

Subscription Drive Now On For P. & W.

CHANGES IN FACULTY NOTED

MANY NEW FACES SEEN

Many familiar figures seen repeatedly about the College last year are now no longer observed; in their places have come many new faces to lead the students of Assumption in their pursuit of knowledge.

We are particularly honored this year in having with us Father Belleisle, Professor of Philosophy and Psychology. Fr. Belleisle comes from the Institute of Mediaeval Studies in Toronto, and is widely known on the American continent as one of the foremost authorities on Mediaeval philosophy. In addition to his duties as professor, Fr. Belleisle is First Councillor of the College. Fr. W. J. Dwyer, whom he succeeds, is at the Louvain University in Belgium this year completing his studies for a degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

Other additions to the College staff are: Fr. Armstrong, Assistant Coach; Fr. Norm Murphy, Lecturer in History; Fr. Charles Collins, Lecturer in English; Fr. Harrison, Director of the Choir; Fr. Burns, Lecturer in Mathematics; Mr. J. Byrnes, Lecturer in Psychology; and Fr. Frank Mallon, Lecturer in French. Fr. Mallon who comes from the Sorbonne in Paris, is also Assistant Registrar. Besides Fr. Dwyer, the only member of the College staff transferred this year was Mr. John Meyers, C.S.B., who was sent to Toronto to take his course in theology.

In the High School, Fr. McIntyre was succeeded by Fr. J. S. Murphy, M.A., who was on the College staff last year. Fr. Murphy still continues to lecture in English, however in the College. Fr. Regan and Fr. Mallon also joined the High School staff, succeeding Fr. Donovan and Fr. Killoran, both of whom were transferred. At present Fr. Killoran is stationed at a mission in Texas.

LUCKY PRIZES GIVEN AWAY WITH THIS ISSUE

ATTENTION STUDENTS! With this issue of the Purple and White there will be given away three prizes to the holders of the three lucky numbers. You will see these numbers stamped on your copy of the Purple and White.

The three prizes being offered to increase subscriptions are: One ticket to the Bulldogs' hockey game, one ticket to the Red Wings' hockey game, and \$1 worth of credit in the Candy Pond or the Cafeteria.

Keep your copy of the paper until the lucky numbers are announced.

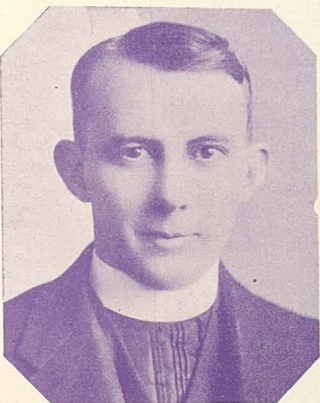
ONLY those whose names are on

OUR PRESIDENT ASKS SUPPORT FOR "PURPLE & WHITE"

With this issue of the Purple and White we wish to convey to our Alumni and Students an appeal for its whole-hearted support. A College paper is a vital factor in student life and it is the chief bond existing between Alma Mater and Alumni. We wish it to take its place and to do so it must receive your co-operation. We thank those who have used our paper as a means of advertising and we urge your support for them.

We are pleased to report a large student body in College and High School. The familiar scenes of crowded campus and classrooms are being re-enacted and it reminds us of the good old days of prosper-

ty. We all must do our part to rectify the disordered condition of affairs. Students have a most important part to play in this drama of life and your period of rehearsing is before you now. You must do well the tasks that are set before you. You must model your lives in order that you may be an example to those less favored. You must make yourselves future leaders in Church and State. In a word you must now implant the seed which will cause Holy Mother the Church your Alma Mater and your country to hold you up before the public gaze with pride.



REV. FR. T. A. MACDONALD,
C.S.B., M.A.

President of Assumption College

Fr. MacDonald.

THEATRE NIGHT PLANS

The annual Assumption College Theatre Night promises to be a big event again this year, according to information elicited today from the elusive chairman of the committee in charge, Frank Ryan. Although Frank would not make a statement to the Purple and White reporter, he did say that the style of the show would be somewhat similar to last year's, but far superior. However, your reporter managed to "worm" out of him the fact that he has uncovered a great deal of talent in the school, and hopes to organize the best show the lads from Assumption have ever put on for the benefit of its many supporters.

Although the exact date for the theatre night has not been set, it is expected to be held the last week in November, at the Tivoli Theatre, in the former Town of Walkerville. The fine co-operation given by the management of this theatre enables the committee to plan ahead and to arrange a splendid show for the citizens of Windsor and this area.

Mr. Ryan gave in at last to state that he expects the whole-hearted support of the student body in making this show the outstanding event of the year.

to receive these awards. No one buying just one copy will be considered.

This subscription booster will apply only to students of the College. If you aren't already on the list,

ASSUMPTION HONOURS HER ADOPTED SON

Tiger Shortstop Gets Assumption "A"

"Bill Rogell Night" at Assumption proved another gala evening to all loyal admirers. The date, October 24th, will long be remembered by those present as the night when the world champion Detroit Tiger shortstop became Assumption College's No. 1 adopted son.

While it is true that Bill never went to Assumption, it is because of this fact he has a unique distinction today—he is a "letterman" of a college he never attended." It is certain, however, that if Bill had his early career to live over again his friends at the college know that he, undoubtedly, would have spent many a year within its hallowed walls. Fr. W. P. McGee, Director of Athletics at the College, made the presentation of the "A." On behalf of the faculty of the College, Fr. Frank Walsh, who arranged this program, presented Bill with a beautiful silver trophy.

In his own inimitable way, Bill won the hearts of the great audience when he arose to thank the donors. It was quite evident that Bill was deeply moved. In the course of his address he briefly sketched his professional baseball career and climaxed it all by giving intimate details of that last game of the world series. He paid special

PURPLE & WHITE REVIVED DO YOUR PART

With the revival of the Purple and White, as it was in days of old, the staff has instituted a subscription drive. Each week a goal will be set. SUBSCRIBE and help us attain this goal.

The Purple and White went to press first in 1924, and until 1932 a live-wire school paper was sold to the students.

Then, for two years, no paper was published. Last year the paper was again brought out, but it was a mere shadow of the former editions and almost lost its existence again.

This year the staff intends to bring back the Purple and White of old—a newsy and interesting bi-weekly paper, published by the students for the students. SUPPORT your school paper by submitting articles and by subscribing. Get others to subscribe, for the staff desires to have this paper in the hands of every student alumnus, and friend of Assumption College. DO YOUR PART. This week's subscription goal is 2,000. Help us reach this by the next issue. DO. YOUR PART.

STUDENTS' CALENDAR

- Nov. 18—Assumption Lecture League presents Miss Maisie Ward, of England, in Patterson Collegiate auditorium.
- Nov. 21—Meeting of St. Basil's Literary Society.
- Nov. 23—Assumption Junior O. H. A. team participates in S. P. A. series in Toronto.
- Nov. 26—Athletic Keno in College Gym.
- Nov. 28—American Thanksgiving.

DO YOUR PART GET BEHIND THE PURPLE & WHITE

minute hero of that never-to-be-forgotten baseball game.

That the evening was the great success that it was, is due in no small part to Bob Albright, who filled the role of master of ceremonies. It is to be hoped that he will again visit the college in this capacity in the near future.

Among the celebrities on the stage with Bill Rogell were Jack Adams, the dynamic manager of the Detroit Red Wings; Donnie Hughes, coach of the Olympics; Vic Sorrell, Chief Hogsett, John D. Chick, president of the International Hockey League, and Hariss Ardiel, president of the

PURPLE & WHITE

Published twice a month by the Students
of Assumption College

10c per copy

THE STAFF

FACULTY ADVISORS:
Father Frank Walsh, C.S.B.

Mr. Charles Malone

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF:

WM. Lowe

ASSOCIATES:

A. Harrison, J. Lewis

T. Lynch

ADVERTISING DEPT.:

R. Hall, L. Webster

CIRCULATION DEPT.

W. L'Heureux

SPORT EDITOR:

E. Morneau

HIGH SCHOOL EDITOR:

W. Coughlin

ART DEPT.:

R. Barath

EDITORIAL

College life does not consist merely of obtaining a fund of useful knowledge, but also consists of many activities outside the classroom. The manner in which the students participate in these activities and the enthusiasm which they show, is described by the phrase "college spirit." Without this spirit, no true college exists.

One of the main purposes of this paper is to promote and enliven, and to keep awake and active, this now rather dormant "college spirit." This it intends to do by bringing before its readers news of every activity at Assumption, from literary events to athletics, in order that the students may be aware of, and take an interest in, what is taking place around them.

But this paper alone, while it will do its part can neither create nor enliven the spirit of Assumption College. Much more is necessary—namely, the willing assistance of every student in the school. In order that the Purple and White may be a paper representative of the students themselves, the material contained in its pages must come from the students themselves. Only with their help can the Purple and White emerge victoriously the big success we all want it to be. This can be assured by the co-operation and assistance of every student at Assumption.

—The Editor.

A WORD OF THANKS

Father Frank Walsh wishes to take this opportunity in the columns of the Purple and White to thank his good friends, Mr. Wagoner, Sunday Editor of the Detroit Times, and Mr. Pat Dennis, Border Editor of the Times, for their valuable assistance in procuring Genet Case and Michilli, radio stars from station WJBK, for the "Bill Rogell" night at Assumption.

Fr. Walsh also wishes to thank Mr. Campeau, Manager of Station CKLW, for sending from his studio such a renowned master of ceremonies as Mr. Bob Albright, and his two lady artists, Misses Morgan and Mason.

The hearty and cordial welcome accorded these artists by the students and friends of Assumption College must certainly assure them that their presence at Assumption will at any time be most heartily appreciated and welcomed. Only through their willing co-operation was the event of "Bill Rogell" night made possible and both Fr. Walsh and the students feel that they cannot possibly express their appreciation of the effort put forth by

LORD TWEEDSM

Canadians may be justly proud to welcome as their new Governor-General a man of such versatility and cultural distinction as Lord Tweedsmuir. He is the first literary figure to be raised to vice-regal honours—John Buchan—a man who has poured out a stream of history, biography, criticism and poetry, in addition to those brilliant stories of mystery and adventure in the style of his own countryman, Robert Louis Stevenson. His place in British life has been won by his profound learning, his vivid and vigorous English, his balanced judgment as biographer and historian, and his unflinching good taste.

An officer in the Great War, a Member of Parliament for the Scottish universities, Lord High Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland—he has, indeed, served his apprenticeship for the vice-regal position. As the King's direct representative, the Governor-General has, therefore, the same limitations and is entitled to the same honours as the King himself.

The qualities which his august duties require are those of great dignity, sound judgment and perfect taste; there are exactly the qualities which Lord Tweedsmuir brings to his new post.

—R. Meanwell.

THE MOTION-PICTURE HOUSE

Must people continually keep fooling themselves into the fact that they are civilized and cultured? Why do we take a such infinite joy in feeling that we know how to do things properly when we make a theatre the place to exercise our talent of talking?

Many people in this present age pay out anywhere from thirty-five to fifty cents of good money to participate in a sport generally confined to one's bed. Those who snore are doubtless the greatest offenders. In fact it has often been suggested to ask the patrons entering a movie whether they snore or not. If the response be in the affirmative, a gentle hint might lead them to entertain the thought of a football game or keno party.

Movie-goers who see a picture twice are menaces to society. During the second viewing, they are more intent on instructing those about them concerning the plot than they are of seeing the picture again. Unfortunately, these "reviewing boards" usually have sonorous voices and often halitosis.

Fear has been expressed of late that the moving-picture house is stealing business from restaurants. There must be some subtle fascination in eating one's lunch at the theatre. The crisp crackly sound of celery or apples has such effect at the movie. The onion sandwich slyly produced has results which are hardly comparable to anything else.

The first rendezvous for the lad who is not allowed to display his amorous inclinations elsewhere is the moving-picture house. Here, amid an atmosphere of darkness and security, does he warily weave his arm about his girl. Then do arise those sounds not unlike the cooing of doves which are not only nerve-racking, but liable to induce similar demonstrations from other couples in the vicinity.

Moving-picture houses are becoming a favourite source of education and relaxation. In viewing a grand reel, such as "The Last Days of

Frank J. Navin, owner of baseball's world champions, Detroit Tigers, came as a great shock not only to the baseball world, but to the whole nation.

Baseball has suffered a tragic loss in his death. During his 32 years in the game of the diamond he had become a very living institution of the national pastime. The silent, unsmiling master of the Tigers was the highest type of sportsman. Behind that seeming mask of sternness there was a gentle soul. He loved his players and they loved him. He was their kindly friend in distress, while in their joy he was their silent companion.

His friends are legion. For he was a courteous, kindly gentleman at all times, who was never too busy to lend time and assistance to all who came to him.

Assumption has lost a warm friend in Mr. Navin. He always showed a keen interest in the boys and would inquire through his star shortstop, Bill Rogell, how the Assumption ball teams were progressing. And we have fresh memories of how he kept us supplied with balls and bats last spring; sending over from Navin Field a countless supply of baseball goods.

With the death of Mr. Navin baseball has lost its outstanding man and Detroit its outstanding citizen.

ASSUMPTION EXTENDS ITS SYMPATHY TO

Father Guinan—on the death of his loving Father.

Mr. G. Angus, C.S.B.—on the death of his loving Mother.

William Lowe—on the death of his loving Mother.

Roy Bezaire—on the death of his loving Mother.

William Parker—on the death of his loving Father.

SOULS IN PURGATORY

(Taken from the "Blue Jay," Jesuit High School, New Orleans, La.)
In pains beyond all earthly pains.
Favourites of Jesus! there they lie,
Letting the fire wear out their stains

And worshipping God's purity.

—Father Faber.

"The month of November is the time when we ought to make special effort to relieve the Poor Souls. They have every claim upon our prayers. Our Blessed Lord has told us, 'Whatever you do unto these, my least brethren, you do unto me.' It is our duty to offer prayers and good works for the dead. The best and most efficacious of all prayers is the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. A Dominican Brother who had just died, once appeared to Blessed Henry Suze and said, 'Dear Brother, it is blood that quenches the flames of purgatory—the blood of Jesus Christ which is offered in the Holy Mass—Masses, these are what I need.' Funeral pomp and monuments comfort the living but are of no comfort to the dead. It is prayers and Masses that relieve the departed."

doing in presenting intellectual films.

Let us, as students, ask for finer and more informative pictures.

Moreover, can we not encourage movie-goers to be a little more thoughtful in their use of playhouses? These should have the respect due them as places where we go to be enlightened and relaxed. If we have forensic abilities, let us display them next spring in the col-

MAISIE WARD TO LECTURE

At Patterson Auditorium Under the Auspices of A. C. L. L.

Under the auspices of the Assumption College Lecture League, Maisie Ward, of England, will lecture in Patterson Collegiate auditorium, Windsor, on November 18 at 8:15 p.m. Her lecture, entitled "Reflections," will deal with conditions and outstanding people from the Victorian Age to the present, and promises to be educational and interesting.

The Assumption College Lecture League was organized last year under the capable direction of Father Stan Murphy, and proved so successful that he has again arranged a series of lectures for the 1935-36 season. In the "Christian Culture Series," Miss Ward will be the third illustrious person to give a public address. Msgr. Fulton J. Sheen, of the Catholic Hour delivered the first lecture of the series in Detroit. An enlightening address on "English Leaders of Irreligious Thought" was given by Arnold Lunn, of England, as the second in the series. The A. C. L. L. has also fostered a semi-public lecture by Prof. Etienne Gilson, of France.

At future dates the A. C. L. L. will present to its patrons such notable persons as Christopher Hollis, of England; Parker T. Moon, Professor of History at Columbia University; Carlton J. Hayes, also Professor of History at Columbia; Ross J. S. Hoffman, Professor of History at New York University, and Michael Williams of New York.

The Lecture League has entitled its series the "Christian Culture Series" to express clearly the purpose of its existence—to enhance Christian culture. That this league has spread the name of the college throughout both Canada and the United States is shown by the enquiries received from such places as Winnipeg, New Orleans and New York. Every lecturer in the Christian Culture Series enjoys an international reputation, both in America and Europe. Very probably no other college in this central part of America, with the possible exception of Notre Dame, presents to the public such a brilliant array of internationally famous Catholic intellectuals as the Assumption College Lecture League did during the past season and will continue to do during the present series.

The Assumption College Lecture League is entirely non-profit and owes its existence to its members and patrons. For this reason it needs your help in order that you may continue to receive the opportunity of benefiting morally and intellectually by the addresses and lectures of such illustrious and noted speakers.

EDITOR'S NOTE

I would like to take the opportunity of using these columns of the Purple and White to extend to the Staff and Students of Assumption College my sincere appreciation of their kind and thoughtful expressions of sympathy shown to me upon the death of my Mother.

Sincerely,

WITH THE OLD BOYS

TO THE OLD BOYS

The Purple and White needs the help of each and every alumnus of Assumption College. To keep this little college paper in existence means no small expenditure. Now the very important part that you can play in this work is to SUBSCRIBE. And, moreover, if you are in business ADVERTISE in these columns. It's very hard here in Windsor to be asking the same firms week after week. No matter what city your business is located in, advertise in the Purple and White. Before the year is over, this paper will be in the hands of every man who ever went to Assumption. This first edition will be in the hands of 1,000 old boys and will be in the homes of the present 900 students.

For advertising rates—write the Advertising Department of the Purple and White.

DO YOU KNOW THAT—

Jack Oakley, who played on the Assumption Varsity's 1934 football team, is a star lineman for Toronto Varsity. *** Frank McIntyre is still a big hit on the Showboat program every Thursday evening. *** He wouldn't mind a little word of appreciation to the Coffee House. *** Ray Marcotte, our insurance salesman, put on a very successful dance recently at the Prince Edward. *** Father Muckle preached the retreat this year at Assumption and he made the boys like it. *** Ted Costigan, who used to pitch for Assumption, pitched a no-hit game last summer. *** George O'Leary is a successful coach at the Kitchener High School. *** Jim "Fatty" Cooney recently accompanied an Adrian football team to Assumption. *** Father Frank Walsh will have a Junior O. H. A. team representing Assumption in the S. P. A. tournament in Toronto for the first time. *** Charles McTague, who was one of Assumption's first "A" men, recently presided as Supreme Court Judge for the first time. *** Rev. Frank McQuillan, pastor of St. Luke's Church in Detroit, played on Assumption's football team in 1911. *** Benny Jacques, one of our star football and baseball players, at present a missionary in China, will visit Assumption next year. *** Eugene Cullinane, former editor of the Purple and White, will be ordained at Christmas. *** Assumption has a registration of about 800 students. *** Father Leland Higgins is coaching at St. Thomas High School in Texas. *** We never hear from Frank Russell of the class of '29.

REMINISCENCES

By Father C. Collins

The traditions of Assumption to the old boys are sacred, enshrined in a halo of romance. In the present day with its electric light, steam heat, showers, baths, and swimming pool, gymnasium and tennis court and the acres of campus, life with all the comforts of home, I deem it not amiss to reconstruct the past with its trials and tribulations, hardships and rigidity of discipline—the accepted routine of an earlier generation.

Primarily Assumption was operated as a "little seminary" whose chief purpose was to train youth for the priesthood. This sole aim was maintained from the opening of the college in 1870 to the beginning of the present century. This object or intention will explain many of the privations we had to endure in the course of our studies. As the priesthood is a condition of continual self sacrifice the scheme of existence in those days perpetually kept that end in view. Consequently the grinding and refining process slowly but surely eliminated the weakling; the undesirable and the misfits.

Being the last link in the chain that reaches to the early days, I can and shall speak from experience, the best teacher. I do this for a purpose, lest the old traditions be lost—and the days of our predecessors be forgotten. Coming to the College in 1888, I was introduced into this world of new experience with a sort of wonder. It was so novel, so unlike anything I had ever dreamed of that it wove a spell around me. It was like entering an enchanted palace and I knew not what to expect. Eighteen years of Assumption's existence had gone by and I was one of the beneficiaries of her heritage to the succeeding generations. The original superior still held sway—and I mean SWAY. He seemed to me the personification of the spirit of the college. There was never any doubt of his authority. Every nook and cranny seemed to echo his influence. One could feel his very presence in each and every room in the building and out on the campus. Yes he held sway and we were all swayed.

From the beginning the iron clad set of rules dominated the lives and

actions of all within the College walls. There seemed to be no exception possible. Even a team in the infirmary consequent upon some serious course of wants came under the spell of rigidity. Speaking parenthetically of rugged individualism. The whole trend of discipline seemed to have that object in view.

Entering into the details of events of bygone years, let it be said, Assumption College began its scholastic year on the first Tuesday of September. Every old student who had the intention of returning, reported on that day and it required a very valid reason beyond the scope of mere preference for a later date on the part of a delinquent to gain admission. The result of this tradition, found a full complement of students in residence the first night.

Then began the rigid routine of stern discipline for another year. Each professor knew his allotted post of duty—and acted as one of the cogs of a well regulated machine, functioning with all the importance and necessity of the part to be played. Each student was either well acquainted with or soon became familiar with the proper mode of procedure for every given occasion. Hence the ease with which the whole scheme of college life ran its course efficiently and well.

Wednesday morning—5:30 A. M. and every morning thereafter (no such thing as sleepover was ever dreamed of, thought of or considered possible), at that early hour the College bell broke, annihilated any further opportunity for sleep—and we ALL arose.

(To be continued)

DO YOU REMEMBER?

When Joe Gallagher brought over a team composed of State League players to battle the Stellas, was it not a glorious sight, especially as Assumption won, something like 6—4.

Our battery—O'Keefe and E. Cullinane. O'Keefe just tied them in knots.

When Chris and Ed. Stein defeated the Stellas 5—3, if I remember rightly it was the M. A. C. team they came with. Stein went to pitch for Brooklyn the following week. So you can conclude our boys could play base-ball.

When Nig. Clark scored a point by kicking an opponent over the goal posts.

And those stirring battles with the D. A. C. amateur champions of America, they were hectic struggles, but the D. A. C. usually won. The late Ben Guiney, a student of the early days, was the chief prompter of those games.

When Jim Cahalan read an address to Jim Keenan before an au-

WITH THE GRADUATES OF '35

In reviewing our '35 graduates we find our Alma Mater well represented at the Ontario College of Education in the persons of Gilbert "Gil" Farrell, John F. Oakley, Alex "Bus" Liddell and William "Bill" Sansborn.

Thomas D. Batty, Uldege J. Girard and Raymond "Butts" Meloche have assigned themselves to the reverend service of Him above, thus following a creed our college stands for; while Norbert C. Reiss and Maurice A. Record have continued on with our Order in Assumption.

Industry has accepted Emmanuel Baetens, Percy J. Beneteau, Andrew Darcy, John Griffin, Marcel Lebasneur, Bernard Naas, Otto Reichardt and Alphonse St. Pierre. Frederick "Tuffy" Doyle is now attending Osgoode Hall, while Frederick E. Flynn is delving into the past ages at the School of Medieval Studies.

The world of finance and administration has claimed Enright McCarthy, who has taken up his duties with the Federal Relief Administration Board in Flint, Mich.

—A. Harrison.

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Assumption Alumni Holds Annual Reunion

On August 29th the Assumption Alumni gathered for their annual reunion. The afternoon was spent in renewing old acquaintances looking over the grounds where feats almost beyond belief had occurred in years past. The Alumni took the initial steps in making arrangements to build up a series of scholarships, which will be open to promising students. Father Brennan, the newly elected president of the Alumni, proposed that the various scholarships should be named after men who had been the successful pioneers in building up the College. Mr. E. D. Girardot, a Detroit Alumnus, at once offered to contribute \$50 a year for five years toward establishing a scholarship in memory of Father Cushing. Mr. Manus, past president of the Windsor Chapter, outlined the many activities of the Windsor Alumni. Father Petipren, on furlough from the mission field in Korea, presented an interesting description of his work among the Koreans. Father Sullivan, Pastor of All Saints' Church in Detroit, added a touch of sprightly humor to the evening's entertainment. He defined a speech as "something that has no head nor tail, sometimes a claw; and the length depends entirely on the amount of wind mustered by the speaker." The Honourable Doctor Morand, Father J. J. McCabe of Detroit and Inspector Melady of Windsor also addressed the gathering.

The following officers were elected to guide the work of the Alumni Association: Honorary presidents, Most Rev. J. T. Kidd, Bishop of London; Most Rev. Michael J. Gallagher, Bishop of Detroit; president, Rev. F. J. Brennan, editor of the "Catholic Record" of London; vice-president, Rev. W. G. Rogers, Sacred Heart Seminary, Detroit; consultants, Rt. Rev. Msgr. F. X. Lauradour, Rev. J. L. McCabe, Rev. J. J. Sullivan, Rev. J. J. Sullivan, Rev. J. J. Sullivan.

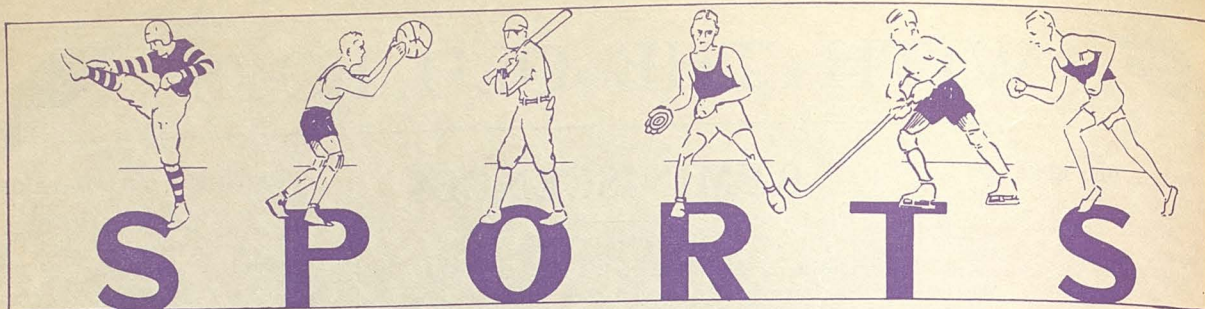
When Visiting the College

Dine at Westwood Hotel

Sturgeon, Frog, Steak and Chicken Dinners

A Specialty

CUT SANDWICH ST. JUST 1 MILE WEST OF THE COLLEGE



VARSITY GRIDDERS IN 41-6 WIN



"BILL" ROGELL

Popular Shortstop of the Detroit Tigers, who received his "A" at Athletic Department's "Bill Rogell" Night.

SUB-MINIMS COMPLETE SUCCESSFUL SEASON

Great interest was shown in Sub-Minim football activities this year. Four teams participated from the school—Holy Cross, Loyola, Notre Dame and St. Michael's, together with St. Francis of Sandwich. The Holy Cross team, coached by Father Hugh Mallon, were led to victory to win the first half of the league, with the able assistance of such players as the Girodet brothers, Curtis, Hyland, G. Blake and Boismer. Other players who were outstanding so far in the season are Kolleda, Beuglet, Rochelieu, Burns, Pashak, R. Diem, Ruedisale, McGuire, Clark, Foley, Desroisiers, Haslem, Cairns, Cook, Allan, Searles, J. Pleasance, Renaud and the Ryan brothers.

The Sub-Minim All-Star team had a fairly successful season this year, winning two and losing two. The Subs conquered La Salle, Ont., and De La Salle of Detroit, and lost to St. Catharines of Detroit and St. Francis of Sandwich. Desroisiers was by far the most outstanding back-field man, while Gerry Blake

FRESHMEN COMPLETE P. T.

About seventy-five freshmen registered at Assumption this year. A few days after school started the P. T. class was inaugurated. It was held from quarter to four till four every day except Friday. The freshmen were very enthusiastic, as it becomes a freshmen class to be. At first there was a little difficulty concerning the class when it was found that Major Clark, the college trainer, did not return to school this year. Phil Grimmer filled the gap very ably, however, and exercised the freshmen with a group of muscle building exercises, such as are used in the Navy. A ten-inch chest expansion was guaranteed by Phil, but somehow none succeeded in getting any more than five inches increase. However, even this was enough to induce the sophomores to have the annual rush called off.

SENIOR RUGBY IN THE HIGH SCHOOL

Fr. Young's High School gridgers, after a weak start, came back with a strong combination that fought its way into the Wossa playoffs. They were eliminated from the playoffs by Windsor Vocationals, the only team to defeat the Purples during the playing season.

The opening game of the season, played against the "Vocs," ended with the Assumption team on the short end of a 5-0 score. A smooth-running game, led by Biddle, Sweeney and Kenney, coupled with an aerial attack which featured Westfall, Langlois and McKinly, provided the power which carried the Seniors to five straight victories, one from Patterson and two each from Sandwich and Windsor-Walkerville. The Purple passing attack also featured the only exhibition game of the season, and St. Rose of Amherstburg lost by the score of 21-6.

Bobby Bryans and Gosselein were standouts in every game, Bryans being the most effective punter in the league. Gosselein, at centre, led the team on defense. In Zachoor and Blake, the opposing teams found two heavy, hard-smashing defense-men.

Much of the year's success may be attributed to the coaching staff, which consisted of Father Young and Mr. Desjarlais. Through their efforts a collection of unseasoned material was moulded into what proved itself to be Assumption's best team in many seasons.

SUPPORT THE

ASSUMPTION VARSITY FOOTBALLERS

(Editor's Note: Owing to the fact that the first issue of the Purple and White is just appearing now, a short summary of the activities of the Varsity footballers has been prepared, rather than a lengthy account of each game.)

Purples Tie St. Mary's

Assumption College opened its football season this year by playing their traditional rivals, St. Mary's of Orchard Lake. St. Mary's had been under fire the previous week, losing to Detroit Tech, 7-6. The game was a rather colourless affair—the Poles playing a stubborn game and the Purples unable to get under way. Although Assumption threatened a few times, the timer's gun found the two teams deadlocked, unable to score.

Assumption Defeats Lawrence Tech

The College team traveled across the river to play its second game of the season. Lawrence Tech offered little opposition and the wearers of the Purple and White walked off the field victorious by a score of 27-0. The Varsity showed the Technicians a passing attack that was lovely to watch. The opening touchdown was scored on a long pass from Sherman to L'Heureux, and this was followed by two touchdowns by Sherman and one by Forman. Due to the unitary working of the line, wide holes were made in Tech's line, giving easy gains.

Adrian Gives 26-0 Defeat

The third game of the season found Adrian College visiting Assumption. Adrian possessed a veteran team, losing but one man through graduation. Consequently, they were better suited from a

(Continued on page 7)

SCORE DEVISIVE VICTORY OVER D.I.T.

Assumption Varsity defeated the Detroit Institute of Technology football team 41-6 last Saturday on the College campus. Using the forward pass as their chief ground-gaining weapon, Father McGee's Purple charges scored six touchdowns, five of which were completed. The game opened with Assumption receiving the kick-off. After a costly fumble by Assumption late in the first quarter, Tech made gains to result in the first touchdown of the game.

Brilliant plunging on the part of Alexander and Sherman, as well as Farmer, resulted in Assumption's crossing the line in the first quarter for a touchdown, which was converted by Bob Harrison. Assumption did not score again until late in the second quarter, when Harrison received a lateral pass from Sherman to make yards, then Farmer and Alexander carried the ball across the line.

Four more touchdowns were made from brilliant plays in the remaining half of the game, all but one of which were converted. Brilliant play on the part of both line and backfield enabled the Purple team to walk repeatedly down the field to score touchdowns. The sum total of the game resulted in Assumption walking off the field with a 41-6 win.

ASSUMPTION JUNIORS

Assumption Juniors began the season with a brilliant streak that kept their goal line uncrossed, but an injury jinx set in, and the crippled outfit lost the last two games of their schedule and were eliminated from the Wossa playoffs. Kennedy Collegiate was the first team to score against the Purple gridgers. This game found Trumble and Griffith on the sidelines with the championship at stake. Due to a fumble, the Kennedy team got in position for a touchdown, and that single score won the game for them. Windsor - Walkerville Vocationals

(Continued on Page 7)

MINIMS

The 1935 Assumption Minims can safely boast of a better year than any other of the College teams. An exceptionally good crop of material was carefully moulded into one of the best teams that ever graced the College gridiron. The task of hammering the raw material into a smooth football machine was accomplished by the new coach, Father Harrison. It is no wonder then that the great Purple team swept them after team off their feet, most of them far heavier squads. Catholic Central, Amherstburg, Sandwich,

WILKINSON'S SPORT SHOP

COMPLETE SPORT OUTFITTERS

CHENILE AND FELT CREST WORK



331 OUELLETTE AVE.
WINDSOR

"CLIPPINGS"

OUT OF THE SCRAPBOOK

Notings of Freshman Wit and Appreciation from Freshman Scrapbooks

Oats: A grain, which in England is generally fed to horses, but in Scotland is fed to the people.—Sam Johnson.

Fame: A spotlight one minute and a bull's-eye the next. I think fame hasn't any brains.—Babe Ruth.

Geese: A low, heavy-set bird which is mostly meat and feathers. His head is on one end and he sits on the other. Some geese when they get big have curls on their tails and are called ganders. Ganders don't have to sit and hatch, but just eat and loaf and go swimmin'. If I was a geese I'd rather be a gander.—Anon.

Women have an entertaining tattle and sometimes wit, but for solid, reasoning good sense, I never in my life knew one that had it.—Earl of Chesterfield.

Everything I like is either immoral, illegal or fattening.—Anon.

It were not best that we all think alike; it is difference of opinion that makes horse races.—Anon.

One of the most striking differences between a cat and a lie is that a cat has only nine lives.—Mark Twain.

If you pick up a starving dog and make him prosperous, he will not bite you. That is the principal difference between a dog and a man.—Mark Twain.

Would you rather be a bee and sip Sweet nectar from a flower's lip Or be a fly and steer Head first into a mug of beer?

A Scotchman has found a new use for old razor blades — he shaves with them.

Gene Jorae (home for the summer holidays): Well, Dad, I've bought some books on farming for you to dig into.

His Dad: Yes, and I've bought another 80 acres for you to dig into.

Professor: What comes after "O"? Webster: "Yeah."

John Keho: And how's the world treating you? Ken McIntyre: Not often.

Herby Murphy: I smoke for my health. Steve McManus: I never heard of anything cured by smoking. Herb: They cure hams that way. Steve: Smoke away then. You'll be cured.

Bob Harrison: What station is that on the radio, Tom? Tom Morley: Brazil. Bob: Gee, I can hear them crackling nuts.

At one time, men considered it a capital crime if young men did not use in the presence of his elders.

Fr. Ruth: And so we find that X is equal to zero. Bob Harris: All that work for nothing.

Fr. Lee: Where was Nelson killed? Mo. Coughlin: Trafalgar Square, Father.

Fr. Lee: Oh! And I suppose you'll say next that Wellington was killed at Waterloo Station?

Mo.: No, Father, that was Napoleon.

Magistrate: Why didn't you go to the help of the defendant? You saw that the two men were fighting. Hortop (the witness): Yes but I couldn't tell at that time which one was going to be the defendant.

Sasso: Are you familiar with the Italo-Ethiopian situation?

His Victim: Yes, up to the last half hour, but I haven't heard the latest report yet.

Inquirer: I hear you've got a job. What sort of a job is it?

"Red" Nantais: I'm doing research work.

Inquirer: That's great! What are you investigating?

"Red": Oh, nothing in particular. I just go around and ask about anything that strikes my fancy.

Trottier: You must think I'm as big a fool as I look.

Chapman: If you aren't thankful for a great deal to be thankful for.

Don Morand: What is a brick hod used for, Dad?

His Father: Why, for carrying bricks, of course. You should know that. It's self-explanatory.

Don: Then I suppose a tripod is for carrying tripe.

Doug Lane: Where was Babe Ruth born?

Jakey Donlon: I don't know Doug.

Doug: Well, where was Dizzy Dean born?

Jakey: I don't know that either.

Doug: Hm-m. You're not much better in history than I am.

Inquiring Friend: I see you've advertised a piano for sale.

Fred Wethereld: Yes I saw the fellow in the room next to mine in the hardware store the other day. He was buying a gun!

ASSUMPTION NOW IN JUNIOR O.H.A.

For the first time in the history of Assumption College we are going to have a Junior O.H.A. Hockey Team. Father Frank Walsh, Coach and Manager, is being ably assisted by "Mud" Bruneteau of the Detroit Red Wings. They also go to Toronto next week to be the first team from Windsor to enter the S.P.A. Series.

WRESTLING

Note: All those who wish to take up wrestling are requested to signify their intentions by leaving their applications with the Sports Department of the Purple and White or with Father Thompson, who will coach the team. If sufficient material can be gathered Assumption will again enter the wrestling

SPORT BROADCASTING

By ED. MORNEAU



The Varsity of "35," at the beginning of the year, trotted out what seemed to be the best prospects for an undefeated season in a long while. But, owing to the old jinx, injuries and other similar handicaps, the squad did not reach its peak until the fifth game of the year, that against Detroit Tech.

In the opening tussle against St. Mary's which ended in a scoreless tie, Stan Galaup, captain and half-back, suffered a recurrence of an old leg injury which left him of no use for the remainder of the season. During the hunt for a capable man to replace him, the team floundered badly for a while, but even in the face of this handicap, together with injuries to Sherman and Alexander, the wearers of the Purple made gallant defensive stands in the Adrian and Central State games, besides winning from Lawrence Tech.

Now, however, with Glen Sherman and Bud Moore playing brilliant ball to replace Galaup the team has taken a new lease on life, and with this added offensive power the boys look like true wearers of the Purple.

The men lost by graduation last year, Captain Oakley, Tom Daust, Fred Doyle, Ray Meloche and Tony De Marco, have had their places more than filled by the new men, Ouellette, Lynch, Collins, Farmer, Madden Schaihern, Benson and Newman.

Ohio has always been generous with its football talent, and Assumption receives its full quota each year. This year is no exception, with no less than seven men from Ohio—Bob Harrison, Tom Morley,

Bud Moore, Harry Collins, Jack Sell, Phil Madden and Tom Lynch.

This year, when the team reported, Father McGee and Father Armstrong had to select a quarterback to take Meloche's place. Harrison was moved from his old position at end to fill the gap and has more than proven the coaches' sound decision.

Father Regan is still receiving congratulations on the success of his High School junior squad which has just finished a very successful season, winning five and losing one in its regular league schedule. They suffered their one defeat at the hands of Kennedy Collegiate's strong junior team.

Some of the team's spirit is clearly brought out when your reporter overheard three of the members talking about "Who are we going to start in the final game?" There was a good deal of speculation, but finally it was decided by Mr. Zakoor to let Father Regan pick the team, and "whoever it may be, we want to win."

Father Young turned out a classy team to represent our High School in the Senior Group, but the same fate befell them which took the Juniors out of the play-offs. The Purple High School went down to defeat at the hands of the classy Vocs, but it was a battle all the way, with Tech on top by a score of 8 to 3 at the end.

Young Westfall seems to be following in the football path so well worn by his older brother Vin. He passes and runs for the High School in a manner which makes him one of the outstanding backs of the league.

ASSUMPTION ATHLETIC KENO

Athletic Keno To Take Place at Assumption on Tuesday, Nov. 26th

Assumption College's annual Athletic Keno party will take place at the College Gym, on Tuesday, November 26th, at 8:15 p.m., according to the announcement made today by Fr. Frank Walsh. This event is one of the most attractive and most talked-of affairs in the calendar of the College. Proceeds of the event will be used entirely in the athletic department at the College to support the various teams in their contests at home and their travels away. Success of the annual keno party is placed upon the splendid array of prizes given away.

Ten valuable door prizes will be given to the holders of the lucky door numbers, and three attractive prizes will be given for each of the 15 rounds. First door prize—\$25 in cash; second door prize—ton of coal; successive prizes will be: 20-lb. turkey, bridge lamp, electric iron, electric toaster, season ticket to all Assumption basketball games and a skating outfit. Success of the past annual keno parties of the Assumption Athletic Association has been based upon the splendid array of

promises to be more attractive than ever. Watch for further announcements. Don't forget the date—November 26, in the College Gym.

Meet Your Friends at

PETER'S

445 Ouellette Ave.

Windsor

Phone 3-3982

SOCIETY NEWS

ST. BASIL'S LITERARY SOCIETY

K. McIntyre

The first meeting of this organization took the form of a student trial, which unfinished in some respects, served its purpose of stirring up interest among the first and second year men.

The next meeting will be held within the next week and the exact date will be announced in ample time for all interested students to make arrangements to attend. The tentative programme will include four informative speeches by students, a short informal debate on an important matter of current history, some modern musical numbers and an address by a well-known Detroit dramatist. This meeting will also serve as an organizational discussion for further meetings.

Every good university has a literary society. We can make Assumption's organization just as interesting and helpful as any other if we, as students, do our part. Let's make it a point to attend the meetings and offer any talents or qualifications we possess, for the success of the St. Basil's Literary Society. Our college lives will be more complete and satisfying if we take part in the school's organization.

SAINT MICHAEL'S LITERARY SOCIETY

A society that overflows with tradition as old as any of Assumption's traditions, held its first meeting of the year.

That a satisfactory meeting would be had was guaranteed by the fact that it was opened by a letter from the Mr. McCormick, the contents of which letter dispelled all doubt as to whether or not the War of 1812 was really fought.

Mr. McCormick must certainly have been there and even received shell shock—who knows—and that would account for a lot of things.

The defense of the Sandwich Town Hall was expounded by Mr. Gowdy. Mr. Gowdy explained the action of the defenders of the Hall as nothing short of heroic. But then why not, look at the town hall they have—Could the Windsorites be expected to do the same thing?

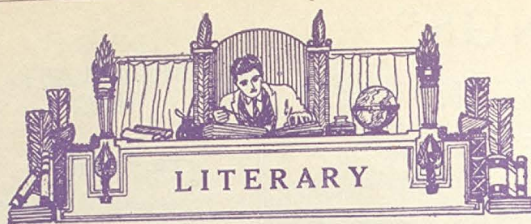
The invasion of Detroit was recounted by none other than dear Mr. Wm. Dere, who convinced the audience that Detroit was invaded.

Little known facts about Moravian Town became well known under the guidance of that silver-tongued orator, G. Obrien.

B. Soulliere was not outdone by Mr. Obrien in the art of oratory but owing to the fact he did not stand on a chair, and as Mr. Soulliere talks mostly with his hands—those in the back seats heard but little of the naval battle of Lake Erie.

In his own inimitable way Mr. Trout read the address of welcome to the Sarge. Judging from the Sarge's facial expression he was deeply touched and answered the address in a manner befitting one who holds such a high position.

Symphonic music was supplied by Sarge's orchestra, under his own



R. S. V. P.

Why give parties willy-nilly?
Must I sit beside some silly,
Undeveloped, callow flapper
And amuse, instead of slap her?

Must I eat a wicked, wasteful,
Indigestible, distasteful
Meal, and drink a dozen glasses
With a dozen other asses?

"Awfully kind of you *** delighted
Thanks *** so nice to be invited!"
—Wilfred J. Funk.

STRICTLY GERM-PROOF

The Antiseptic Baby and the Prophylactic Pup

Were playing in the garden when
the Bunny ambled up;
They looked upon the Creature with
a loathing undisguised;

It wasn't disinfected and it wasn't
sterilized.

They said it was a Microbe and a
Hotbed of disease;

They steamed it in a vapour of a
thousand odd degrees;

They froze it in a freezer that was
cold as Banished Hope

And washed it in permanganate with
carbolated soap.

In sulphuretted hydrogen they
steeped its wiggly ears;

They trimmed its frisky whiskers
with a pair of hard-boiled
shears;

They donned their rubber mittens
and they took it by the hand

And lected it a member of the
Fumigated Band.

There's not a Micrococcus in the
garden where they play;

They bathe in pure iodoform a dozen
times a day;

And each imbibes his rations from
a Hygienic Cup—

The Bunny and the Baby and the
Prophylactic Pup.

Let us have faith that right makes
might, and in that faith let us dare
to do our duty as we understand it.
—Lincoln.

Quiet minds cannot be perplexed
or frightened, but go on in fortune
or misfortune at their own private
pace, like a clock during a thunder-
storm.—R. L. Stevenson.

Make yourself an honest man,
and then you may be sure that
there is one rascal less in the world.
—Carlyle.

FATHER McINTYRE

We miss him
Yes! His absence makes the place
seem queer

And the general spirit seems to lack
The vim that came from Father
"Mac."

We liked him,
Yes! With his strap, and cracks,
and all,

There was a loyalty that does not
die

That fellows felt for Father "Vi."
"Old Pen Gwin."

SERENADE

A song of the sand,
A song of the land,
A tribesman is chanting
A melody haunting
The heart of a man.

Light of the stars,
Peace from the wars,
Palm trees are swaying
Seems to be flaying
The heart of a man.

A breeze from the hills,
A longing for thrills,
Ceaselessly stirring
Heartlessly worrying
The heart of a man.

The night and the moon,
Together may soon,
Romantically reaching,
Softly, be teaching
The heart of a man.

The desert a woman,
Her lover—a man,
In contest unending
Everlastingly rending
The heart of a man.

P. D. Q.
per (Chas. J. Malone).

The College Man's Shop

- Style
- Quality
- Value

In
Clothing
and
Furnishings

Sterling's

Palace Theatre Bldg.

CATHOLIC ACTION CLUB

Lynch

Continuing the work of Rev. W. J. Dwyer organizer of Assumption's first Catholic Action Club in 1934, Rev. E. Young, in the first meeting of the group this year, outlined a program of activities that promises great things for the year-old society.

"Develop interest in Catholic dailies" was the keynote sounded by Fr. Young before forty prospective defenders of the Catholic creed and action.

In the subsequent business meeting, George MacNab was elected to fill the presidential chair vacated by Fred Flynn, prominent in sodality and editorial activities here at the College last year. C. P. Hannick received the call for vice-president, and Richard Segner was elected secretary-treasurer. Conveners chosen include W. J. L'Heureux, J. J. Enders, R. E. Keenan T. L. Lynch, J. P. Monahan, J. K. Minnick, M. C. O'Laughlin and W. J. Hussey.

Rev. F. J. Brennan, editor of the "Catholic Record," and the editors of the "Michigan Catholic" and the "Catholic Register," will deliver talks at general meetings of the club in the near future as a part of its program to encourage the Catholic press. J. A. Kennedy and George Hanrahan, prominent Catholic laymen, of Windsor and Henry Sullivan, president of the Catholic Evidence Guild of Detroit, all enthusiastic patrons of the club, are expected at future meetings.

T. E. Melady, Inspector of Separate Schools in the Windsor district, and originator of the Assumption plan for the encouragement of Catholic dailies, will be the guest speaker at the first general meeting on Tuesday, November 19.

Bishop Kidd of London, will also be the guest speaker at one of the early meetings on the program.

Judging from the lack of entries of a poetical nature we might well ask, as did Keats?

"Where are the songs of spring,
"Aye, where are they?"

Surely among the vast number of boys, both intellectual and otherwise, registered at Assumption, there are a few talented enough to dash off the odd stanza of poetry no matter how odd it may be.

Did that magnificent recital of Wilson Macdonald, Canada's most distinguished poet, go for naught? After all, even Wilson Macdonald had to write a first time and the odds are greatly against the chances of it being good. So, let's all try our hand at poetry and even if we fail at first—"try, try, try again."

SANSBURN-PASHLEY LIMITED

DISTINCTIVE JEWELRY

LaBelle Block
307 Ouellette Ave.
WINDSOR, ONT.

WITH THE HIGH SCHOOL

A WORD FROM THE PRINCIPAL

Fr. Murphy Urges Display of School Spirit

School spirit! What is it? It is a human, not a sub-human thing; deeper than the diaphragm, subtler than the digestive organs. It involves the intellect and the will—two gleaming swords of division between mankind and beastkind. Schools of fish have sport but no esprit de corps. Ants achieve a perfect communism; bees, a limited education in practical science; but neither, the spirit of patriotism. Only spirit begets spirit, and man, of all the world is signally alone in the partial enjoyment of that prerogative.

School spirit is born when several souls—not machines—freely merge their wills in the presence of a lofty ideal; it always entails the sacrifice of absurd and musty "rugged individualism" on the altar of something higher. Love, not fear; liberty, not compulsion; law, not chaos—in such an atmosphere does the soul of school spirit dwell. Sound traditions and rules are accepted cheerfully, hardships notwithstanding. The college is loved, neither in the jingoistic Nazi fashion as though it were the only one, nor because it is the greatest school, but because it is one's own.

So school spirit exists primarily in thine own spirit. Whether it be weak or strong can be gauged by your conduct throughout the year. Be cheerful, willing, unselfish. Think the good, the noble; do the same. Your own character, as Msgr. Sheen observes, is made by the kind of thoughts you think while alone; the kind of thoughts you translate for your companions, both into words and activity, will determine the character of the whole school. May you be worthy young men, continuing to mold a glorious school spirit, renowned for spirituality first and afterwards, those things which the Master promised would be added thereto.

J. S. Murphy, C.S.B., M.A.

THE PURPLE AND WHITE NEEDS YOUR SUPPORT

KNIGHTS OF THE SARGE

The days of gallantry and chivalrous knighthood are over say the modern writers. Yet such is not the case as reported by our staff reporter.

The recent meeting of the St. Michael's Literary Society boasted the presence of none other than the Sarge himself, as may be seen from another account in the paper.

The Sarge is a true knight, full of that proverbial gallant and undying spirit to help a fair damsel in distress. The Sarge, not content with doing only his little bit, organized, some two years ago, the Knights of the Sarge, a flourishing band of manly knights who even today never fail to do their duty.

It was in the olden days that Keats wrote a beautiful poem in honour of just such knights as these. His poem, "La Belle Dame Sans Merci," stood for many a year unrivaled, a tribute to the gallant and courageous knights of his time. Today that poem has a rival, a tribute to the prevailing spirit of the Knights of the Sarge, "Le Bel Histor Sans Merci."

La Belle Histoire Sans Merci

(With apologies to Keats).

O, what can ail thee Sarge-at-arms
Alone and palely loitering,
Hast thou no book that thou canst read

Until they start the meeting?

O, what can ail thee Sarge-at-arms,
So haggard and so woebegone;
Hast thou no place wherein to hide
And there thy time abide?

I see a frown upon thy brow,
With turmoil hot, and fever due,
And on thy cheek a reddening hue,
Sarge—what angereth thou?

'I found a book down in the street,
'Twas wonderful, a masterpiece;
Foul the plot and deep the text,
But then—Concluded in here."

"And this is why I sojourn here
Alone and palely loitering
Though foul the plot and deep the text

'Twas concluded in the next."

Signed and Copyrighted.

ASSUMPTION JUNIORS

(Continued from Page 4)

beat the Assumption Juniors out of a place in the playoffs when they came out on the long end of the score in the final game of the season. The Purple youngsters scored 58 points before they were eliminated. Trumble and Rochembau paced the backfield with Trumble proving one of the most consistent ground-gainers. Harwood, who played middle or defense, and did the plunging on the offense was equally effective in both roles.

THE WASH

Bob Watson must use Palm Olive. When shorter and smaller kids are made—Soullieres will make them.

Joe Badour's name was originally Joe Bedamane.

Fr. Ruth calls Sinisaac Soullier because they are both on the level—the same level.

Too bad Ray Hyland is only half as tall as his brother, if he was as tall he would be a "wit."

Casey says Fr. Donlon shouldn't pick on him, he should pick on somebody his own size.

Sullivan says he is going to Detroit next year—can we count on that?

It is common gossip in commercial that Dumachelle is in the wrong class—his marks are too high.

We hope Chuck Sweeney doesn't catch any of Fr. Thompson's passes. At least, not those right upper cuts.

Jack Crowley says H. M. Latin is O.K., it's all a matter of getting used to it.

Scarfoni says he always turns the other cheek—while the other fellow's swings at it he leaves himself open for a left hook.

Both the Thibodeaus must have been vaccinated with a phonograph needle.

Gerry Doyle says his ancestors were all Scots and their battle-cry was "Yo-ho and a bottle of fizzle pop."

Jack McKinley has been here for some years but claims he will never own the place, he says he hasn't even an interest in the place yet.

A request was sent down to the office yesterday for three more chairs for . . . Zazoor.

LOCKER ROOM TID-BITS

The boys seemed to start the year off with a bang, but a couple of them saw stars nevertheless. We hope our friend from Warren will be back with us soon.

Pete Griffin must have anticipated the popularity which he is receiving on the gridiron; you notice he did not bring a hat back with him.

Chuck Nanry still receives numerous letters from Ann Arbor! Well, more power to you Chuck.

We also want to wish luck to our ex-inmates who have taken up residence on the "Arts Flats."

We have heard that John Wolfkin is writing an "Advice to the Love Lorn" column. How about it John?

—Old Pen Gwin.

PATRONIZE THE ADVERTISERS

"GROANS AND ACHES"

Bob Allen's greatest solace during his recent accident was that Eminent Ed stayed close by him during it all. Good Samaritan is a worthy title. You deserve it Ed.

Mike Logell declares three years can be compressed into five weeks when taken in tablet form. Remember the scarlet fever?

Erstwhile Joseph Doyle and person in night—Peter Griffin, deserve credit for their loyalty and enthusiasm during the football season—even though they took a "rest" on the "third floor." Fr. Ryan is making negotiations to have their names put on a tablet—if Gabriel finishes the garage by Christmas.

Charles "Skeets" Gallagher was ill, but not seriously—the people from New Brunswick don't take things seriously anyway.

Harry Ryan says that when he gets hurt he sees stars. Harry, you might see "stripes" yet.

What's in a name? Joe Pleasance says it's not pleasant to be ill—but tell us Joe, what happened in Chatham that you returned with a swelled head? Oh, yes, blame it on the serum!

Warning—people who fall upstairs should see that their shoes are on the right feet. You will see to it next time, Jack. Don't blame it on the slippery floor.

Mr. Reiss is burning his light 24 hours a day and losing rest, looking for Fish Serum. Why not give trout the plain C. L. O?

Harry Collins often wondered what was on the third floor of the far wing. So he casually sauntered up and became so enthused that he stayed there for a short visit.

SWIMMING

The Assumption College Swimming Association is opening the swimming season with a school swimming meet to be held on November 22nd at 8:15 p.m. There will be various events in this meet for all swimmers, including College, Junior and Senior High, Minim and Sub-Minim. Those making the best showing in this meet will be chosen to represent Assumption College in its various teams. Swimming meets are being planned with other schools. The success of the swimming season depends greatly on the co-operation of the student body.

Entries for this school meet should be handed in to Mr. Switzer no later than November 20th. Demonstrations in both American Red Cross and Royal Life-Saving will be given as added attractions.

Later in the swimming season a water-polo will be organized. We will need your support if we wish to make the first Assumption College Water-Polo team a success.

VARSITY FOOTBALLERS

(Continued from Page 4)

standpoint of co-ordination. Finding the need of a good attack, Fr. McGee shifted the backfield and line several times in order to find a scoring combination, but scoring punch was very elusive. The Varsity went down to defeat by the score of 26-0.

Assumption Bows to Mount Pleasant, 19-0

Assumption visited Mount Pleasant, Mich., to play Central State Teachers' College for their fourth game. The event was a see-saw affair and until the final seven minutes, neither goal line had been crossed. State unleashed a whirlwind attack during that time and pushed over three touchdowns. The

SAVE MONEY BY ATTENDING THESE THEATRES

Capitol - Palace - Tivoli

Why go to Detroit to see shows when you can save money by seeing them here?

LYTTLE'S

463 OUELLETTE AVE.

Phone 3-6051

THE CATHOLIC WORKER

Last year the A.C.L.L. was responsible for bringing the dynamic Mr. Peter Maurin, of New York, to Assumption. He spent a busy week here lecturing and discussing the Catholic attitude on social and economic problems. He is co-editor of the "Catholic Worker," for which he writes his "Easy Essays." This paper is published monthly in New York. Its purpose, as Mr. Maurin himself says, is "to bring Catholic principles to the man on the street" and "to make the workers scholars, and scholars workers." Being written in a simple and appealing style, it makes splendid reading for students. The treatment of such subjects as war, the Mexican question, social and economic difficulties in general, as well as many other interesting features gives the paper a universal and constant appeal. Every student should purchase a copy, for they sell at 10c per year. Previous issues have been placed in both the High School and College libraries, should you wish to examine them. The arts men desiring a copy will give their names and 10c to their class representatives; the High School students should deal with Jack Keen or S. Blake.

CAMBRIDGE DEBATES WAYNE Americans Defend U. S. Constitutional Policy

The Cambridge debaters deemed the written constitution as too rigid and inflexible to cope with social problems of today. As proof of this they cited the fact that it was drawn up by representatives of an agricultural nation and is now used to govern a nation recognized as the foremost in mechanized industrialism.

The Americans defended the constitution as a safeguard of human rights and a protection against political corruption. The rigidity and inflexibility were a prevention of radicalism and untried theories.

The English claim that tradition as the basis for a constitution would not hold in a young country, so a written one was necessary.

According to the English usage, no decision was given.

—Gerard F. Sloan.

ONE FOR FR. COUGHLIN

A missionary in India was having an earnest talk with a Hindu whom he wished to convert to Christianity.

"Come, now," said the missionary, "wouldn't you like to go to heaven when you die?"

The Hindu shook his head in polite regret.

"I do not think," he said, "that heaven can be very good, or the British would have grabbed it off long ago."

MADE-TO-MEASURE FOR STUDENTS

Overcoats \$19.50
Suits \$23.50

Collegiate Styles
Long Coat Length

DOWLER'S

DO YOU SWIM?

Swimming is one of the most valuable forms of recreation and exercise. It is a health-giving activity and a very popular sport. Most of the muscles are used in swimming. It has also many beneficial results on the respiratory organs, thereby facilitating the circulation and purification of the blood. Besides these, the knowledge of swimming is most important, not only as a means of protecting one's life, but also in rendering assistance to others in the case of drowning. Therefore, everyone should consider it his duty to learn how to swim.

Naturally man is not a swimmer, but by practice he may become one. However, with the knowledge of swimming alone, man, in most cases, would be helpless in rescuing a drowning person. Many attempts have been made by swimmers not having any knowledge of life-saving to rescue their unfortunate brothers from drowning, but sometimes their efforts are in vain and a double tragedy results if the would-be rescuer fails to release himself from the death-clutch of the person he is trying to save. Therefore, a swimmer of ordinary ability should take lessons in life-saving so that he may undertake the work of a rescue free from the fear of a drowning man's clutch, which has been fatal in many instances. A life-saver has the knowledge of the way of conducting a rescue, so that if he happens to get caught in a drowning man's clutches he can release himself from the fatal holds.

Life-saving instruction has greatly reduced the number of cases of drowning yearly. Yet every summer there is a death toll from drowning. You can reduce this perhaps by taking a course in life-saving. Life-saving will be taught this year as a part of the Physical Education course. Life-saving classes will be held in both Junior and Senior American Red Cross Life-Saving, and also in Elementary, Intermediate and Bronze Medallion of the Royal Life-Saving Society. There will be two life-saving classes every week. You are urged to make the best of this opportunity that is afforded you.

Dine in Windsor's
Newest Restaurant

"THE OLD
MADRID"

391 OUELLETTE AVE.
WINDSOR

Opp. Palace Theatre

WE WONDER WHY—

Don Morand bought a new hat and overcoat immediately after the election?

"Snubby" Pollard has been the recipient of numerous telephone calls of late?

John Wall was industriously pushing a peanut down Ouellette avenue after the Assumption-Vocational rugby game?

Steve McManus' social activity has been curtailed (Is he financially embarrassed as the result of a recent escapade in Windsor?)

Lorn Webster is seen so often hitting the trail for Amherstburg?

George Chapman was displaying such a beautiful shiner a while back?

Jo Jo White and Bob Allen take taxis from the business section of Sandwich back to school?

Andrew Bertram spends so much time over on the east side of town lately?

The "How Ya Fixed Boys" never put on a sale of their popular product?

Charles Marentette was so exhausted the day after Halloween?

Ted Mooney didn't feel so well after the Notre Dame-Northwestern game?

Corn Whiskey: A sudden violent jolt it has been known to stop the victim's watch, snap both his suspenders, and crack his glass eye across in the same motion.—Irvin S. Cobb.

MINIMS

(Continued from page 4)

larger teams to succumb before the drive of a better smaller team. Look for these names in the 1940 All-American line-up: Lewis, Durocher, Hanlon, Allen, Gallagher, Enright, ends; Sinisack, Peck, Day, Pepper, Shea tackles; Wolfe, Dragaut, Du-faut, Martin, Ettig, Delicate, guards; Reaume, Brooks, Willis, centres; L. Beigneul, Crowley, Riley, quarterbacks; McPherson, Desjarlais, Russell, R. Bigneul, Ham, King, Hickey, Lendzion, Thompson, halves; Cousinau, mgr.

You can't stir up a revolution in a land where a \$350 car zips past a \$7,000 one.—Anon.

* * *

Man is the only animal that blushes—or needs to.—G. K. Chesterton.

* * *

Friendship like love, is but a name, Unless, to one, you stint the flame. —John Gay.

* * *

Be broad-minded, but not so broad as to be flat.—Ursuline Philosophy.

FRED STRUCKETT

320 OUELLETTE AVE.
Phone 3-6763

OPTOMETRIST AND
OPTICIAN

EYES EXAMINED—
—GLASSES FITTED

Ask for College Disc

Let's Go!



to the

ASSUMPTION
Annual Athletic

KENO

10 Door Prizes

\$25.00 Cash

1st Door Prize

Ton of Coal
20-lb. Turkey
Bridge Lamp
Electric Iron
Season Ticket to all
Assumption Basket-
ball Games

Electric Toaster
Skating Outfit
2 other cash prizes

15 ROUNDS

3 Prizes per Round

TICKETS 50c

Tuesday Nov. 26

at 8:15 p.m.

Assumption Gym.

STUDENTS!
SUBSCRIBE
TO THE
P. & W.

PURPLE & WHITE

ALUMNI!
SUBSCRIBE
TO THE
P. & W.

No. 402

Vol. 10

Assumption College, Windsor, Ontario, December 2, 1935

No. 2

Assumption Footballers Play Winnipeg To-Day!

WINNERS ANNOUNCED

The winners of the prizes offered by the Purple and White, as announced today, are the holders of the numbers 378, 14 and 251. Will the students whose copies of the last issue bear these numbers bring them to the Editor and their prizes will be awarded. No. 378 is the winner of the ticket to the Detroit Red Wings' game; No. 14 receives the \$1 credit in either the Candy Pond or the Cafeteria, and No. 251 will be given a ticket to the Windsor Bulldogs' game. You MUST present your copy of the paper, bearing one of the above numbers to receive your prize.

Watch for the LUCKY NUMBERS IN THE NEXT ISSUE, when similar prizes will be awarded.

K. OF THE B. S. RECEIVES EXCELLENT CO-OPERATION FROM STUDENT BODY

Future Success Seems Assured

The Knights of the Blessed Sacrament, a society which embraces both the College and the High School, day-scholars and boarders, at its first reception for this term, enrolled one hundred and twenty-three applicants. There is also every reason to believe that this number will be increased in the near future.

This body of students has as its immediate objective three endeavours, which each applicant states he will fulfil to the best of his ability: First, to make a visit to the Blessed Sacrament every day and recite certain prescribed prayers; second, to receive Holy Communion once a week; and third, to promote devotion to and love of Jesus in His adorable Sacrament.

The society is under the capable direction of Fr. Donlon, and has arranged an attractive leaflet containing very appropriate prayers. A printed copy of this leaflet is presented to each new applicant.

This group, which is perhaps the first of its kind in this section, may become one of the most popular societies of Assumption, as it unites all the students in a most noble endeavour. There is no doubt that it will bring many graces and blessings upon its members and upon the college itself.

DO YOUR PART
GET BEHIND THE
PURPLE & WHITE

STUDENTS GAIN WEIGHT OVER HOLIDAY WEEK-END

American Thanksgiving Celebrated by Students

That the holiday week-end had caused many students of Assumption to add a little extra avoirdupois was the general opinion on the campus as lectures and daily routine were resumed. From the bulging waistlines and other equally obvious clues one gathered that many a turkey's life had ended, and that mashed potatoes and cranberry sauce had been added to result in an ideal Thanksgiving dinner.

Frank Vogel denied that he had gained a few extra pounds as a result of the holiday, but he did lick his lips in apparent satisfaction at the memories recalled to his mind by our mentioning Thanksgiving.

Jakie Donlon says that they had goose at his place for dinner—all because Jakie won a goose instead of a turkey at the Athletic Keno last week.

John Keho, when interviewed re his Thanksgiving dinner, said that he had been saving up for two weeks, in anticipation of the memorable event, and "I certainly did justice to that turkey and cranberry sauce, and those turnips and mashed potatoes, and that mince pie, and that—" but we couldn't stand it any longer. (We celebrated our Thanksgiving over here a spell back, before the turkeys got ripe).

Little Herbie Murphy didn't seem at all pleased with the way the dinner turned out at his house. So we questioned him and received the information that, "We had company at our place and by the time they got around to me all the white meat was gone and I couldn't have a second piece of mince pie."

Oh, well, now to settle down to regular eating again.

EDWIN GRAMMERCY TO LECTURE

Director of "The Drunkard"

Edwin Grammercy, director of that stage success, "The Drunkard," will be guest speaker at a meeting of the St. Basil's Literary Society, to be held Tuesday evening. Mr. Grammercy's wide experience in the field of drama enables him to explain, describe and relate from personal experience events and incidents in various productions that will prove interesting to every member of the student body. Mr. Grammercy has chosen as the title to this lecture, "The Drama."

Also included in the program will be an informal debate by several students of the College, and musical numbers by some artists from Assumption. The whole program promises to be enjoyable and interesting, and it is urged that every student attend.

THEATRE NIGHT SET FOR FRIDAY, THE THIRTEENTH

The annual Assumption College Theatre Night has been set for Friday, December 13, it was announced today. Although this may appear unlucky, the committee in charge asked us to assure you that it will be just the opposite. Contrary to superstition, it will be a lucky evening, for the friends and students of the College will have an opportunity of witnessing the finest display of talent the College has ever possessed. Although Mr. Frank Ryan, gentleman-in-charge, would not reveal the form the entertainment would take, he did say that a real treat is in store, and that everyone should be sure to mark Friday, the thirteenth, on their calendars as one time when they might be lucky, and take the opportunity of viewing such a spectacle. "It's colossal, it's stupendous, it's marvellous," says Frank.

LARGE CROWD ATTENDS ASSUMPTION KENO

Many Tables Provided With Fowl for Thanksgiving

Seven hundred friends and students of Assumption College packed the college gym. last Tuesday evening to participate in fifteen rounds of Keno, and the grand drawing for ten alluring door-prizes. Held by the Athletic Department of the College, the party proved successful in raising funds for the participation of various teams in athletic contests throughout the winter months.

With genial Andy McGuire acting as master of ceremonies, fifteen rounds of Keno were called out, and many fowl and other prizes were won by those favoured by Lady Luck. Some frowned upon by this goddess during the first part of the program were successful in having their numbers drawn to win one of the ten beautiful door-prizes, which consisted of \$25 in cash, a ton of coal, a bridge lamp, and many other equally valuable articles.

CHRISTOPHER HOLLIS TO SPEAK

The Assumption College Lecture League will present in Patterson Collegiate auditorium, on Sunday evening, December 8, Christopher Hollis, of England. Mr. Hollis is an outstanding historian, biographer, essayist, critic, and is a professor at Stonyhurst. He is the author of "The Monstrous Regiment," "The American Heresy," "Dr. Johnston," "Thomas Moore," and many other equally famous works. His lecture on Sunday will be on "The Story of Money Today," and will start at 8:15 p.m.

AT KENNEDY STADIUM

The Assumption Varsity football team will play an exhibition game against Winnipeg, Western Canada champions, at Kennedy Stadium this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. The contest promises to have plenty of colour, as Coach Father McGee, of the Varsity squad, has arranged to use several members of the Windsor Vocational team, winners of the Senior Wossa contest, as well as several players with the Junior O. R. F. U. team. The game will be an Americo-Canadian tilt, one-half played in American style, the other in Canadian. This will give no advantage to the local lads, however, for many of the players on the Winnipeg team are former stars from several American universities.

Although the Westerners have an advantage over the Purples both in weight and experience, Father McGee promises stiff opposition to the Winnipeg team. This outfit is the contender from Western Canada for the Canadian title, and will play the championship match a week from Saturday. In order that they might not remain idle, this exhibition match was arranged. It is being held under the auspices of the Windsor Lions Club, and proceeds from the game will go to aid them in their beneficial work for the blind.

STUDENTS' CALENDAR

Monday, December 2—Winnipeg vs. Assumption at Kennedy Stadium.

Tuesday, December 3—Meeting of St. Basil's Literary Society. Edwin Grammercy, on the "Theatre."

Friday, December 6—Basketball, Wayne at Assumption.

Sunday, December 8—Feast of Immaculate Conception. A. C. L. L. presents Christopher Hollis.

Friday, December 13—Theatre Night at Tivoli Theatre.

Saturday, December 14—Varsity basketball team starts series of exhibition games at Buffalo.

Monday, December 16—Next issue of Purple and White out.

DO YOUR PART
GET BEHIND THE
PURPLE & WHITE

PURPLE & WHITE

Published twice a month by the Students
of Assumption College

10c per copy

THE STAFF

FACULTY ADVISORS:
Father Frank Walsh, C.S.B.
Mr. Charles Malone

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF:
WM. Lowe

ASSOCIATES:
A. Harrison, J. Lewis
T. Lynch

ADVERTISING DEPT.:
R. Hall, L. Webster

CIRCULATION DEPT.:
W. L'Heureux

SPORT EDITOR:
E. Morneau

HIGH SCHOOL EDITOR:
W. Coughlin

ART DEPT.:
R. Barath

EDITORIAL

With the rising importance of a College education, there seems, possibly, to be too much emphasis placed up on sports and various athletic activities. Many critics have come forward to strenuously object to the amount of time spent upon these athletic activities in the numerous colleges throughout the country. Perhaps they are right; but the emphasis is on the perhaps.

If one stops to ask himself the question: "What constitutes a College education?" he will realize from the answer, if it be a truthful one, that athletics constitute a most important phase in this college education. A suitable answer to the above question would be: "A higher knowledge necessary to fit the student to take a leading part in the activities of life."

But the college graduate is not fit to take his place if he has merely crammed his mind with an abundance of material from a stack of text-books. He must also possess a knowledge of the value of fair play in dealing with his fellow-men, and of co-operating with them. This is primarily derived from learning the value of fair play and co-operation in athletic contests.

To make the best type of citizen, a person must have a healthy mind in a sound body, and this, too, is obtained through exercise received by participation in athletic games. No, a college graduate who knows all the answers is not necessarily a true graduate. If that school spirit is lacking, if he has never imbibed it by participation in sports; if his sense of fair play is not developed; then the graduate has only received a diploma—he has not received a college education.

That the value of sports in any college is being realized by a steadily increasing number of people, can easily be shown by the large turnout at the Keno Party sponsored by the Athletic Department of this College; and so I direct my remarks entirely to those prejudiced critics who ultimately have to force themselves to persist in their false belief.

Italy's Reasons in the Present Crisis

The present crisis of the Italo-Ethiopian conflict had its origin in the last decade of the last century. Italy, unified politically between 1860 and 1870, set out to obtain colonies for her surplus population, and, at the same time, these colonies with their raw products were to act as a complement to the economic life of Italy. Where were these colonies to be obtained? The only answer was East Africa, for at the time of Italy's unification, all the resourceful land of the world was either occupied or under foreign control.

By 1896, the Italians were successful in obtaining two colonies in East Africa—Eritrea and the Italian Somaliland, the former alone being of any value. Because of the little value of these colonies, Italy looked covetously toward Ethiopia; a land with tremendous possibilities for the exploitation of raw materials, with rich soil for the cultivation of cotton, coffee, tobacco and other products, and with fertile pasture land for cattle and sheep.

Italy, in 1896, sent out an expedition to conquer Ethiopia; in a battle that ensued at Aduwa, the Italians were defeated completely. Having failed to obtain Ethiopia by force, the Italian Government drew up plans by which it hoped to penetrate into Ethiopia by peaceful means. In the years 1897, 1908 and 1928, the Italian Government presented before the Ethiopian Government plans by which Italy was to receive economic concessions. Italy, in return, was to give to Ethiopia military protection and financial aid. These pacts were ratified by the emperors but were never upheld. In the years 1906, 1915 and 1917, Italy was given concessions to build a series of railroads, Ethiopia again failed to hold to their agreements. In 1928, the Ethiopian Emperor asked Italy to build a series of roads; after the agreement was signed, the emperor discarded it. Thus, from the years 1897 to 1928, Italy failed to obtain economic concessions.

The Ethiopians, on the other hand, manifested their hatred of the Italians by border clashes. The Italian colonies were in constant fear of the Ethiopians. While Italy was at war with Turkey, in 1912, and at war with Germany, from 1915-18, the Ethiopians took advantage of Italy's position by promoting propaganda, and massing huge forces of Ethiopians—ranging from 50,000 men on the Eritrean border to 150,000 on the Somaliland border. However, Italian colonial and native troops checked their ardour. Again in 1923, Ethiopia organized an army to menace the Italian colonies. During 1925-26 Ethiopia aided rebels in Italian colonies with ammunition and arms.

To end these menaces, once and for all, Italy has taken the present drastic step; subjugation by military force.

—W. Sasso.

Reciprocity

Our congratulations are to be extended to Canada and the United States on their recent reciprocal trade pact. They have set a worthwhile example to the other nations of the world, an example necessary for the restoration of confidence. The treaty is a signal advance toward the lowering of tariff barriers on a world-wide scale, and will undoubtedly bring about a restoration of international trade. It is a significant step in the trend away from economic nationalism which led us into the worst depression in history.

The historical background to Reciprocity is very interesting. It carries us back to the years 1854 and 1911, the two dates marking former issues on the subject. In 1854, after six years of negotiating, the Elgin-Macey Treaty was drawn up and ratified. The treaty was described by a contemporary observer as having been "floated through on a sea of champagne," and its results were equally as sparkling. During the first year of the treaty, trade increased from \$3,480,000 in 1854 to \$57,000,000 in 1856. The agreement, however, was terminated by the United States by the attitude (real or unreal) of Canada during the American Civil War. At various times attempts were made to negotiate Reciprocity, but not until the year 1911 was it again made an issue. The initiative at this time was taken by the United States, but the bill was doomed to failure as a result of the Canadian election of that year, and confined to the political limbo until the dawning of a new era in 1935.

Credit must be given to President Roosevelt for the part played in drawing up a treaty on behalf of the American people; to MacKenzie King for preparing and signing the treaty on behalf of the Canadian public; and to Mr. Bennett for his invaluable preparatory work. The treaty is not only a fine achievement in itself, but also a hopeful augury for greater international trade and co-operation.

—M. Coughlin.

CONGRATULATIONS

George MacNab, President of the Catholic Action Club wishes to congratulate Assumption students on their capacity attendance at the first general meeting of the club. "The love and devotion of catholic students for their religion is indeed remarkable," George observed today, commenting on the huge crowd of 20 students present at the meeting. He further declared that not a single day-scholar was present. Not one student out of every twelve had sufficient interest in his religion to hold aloft the torch of truth. Why is there no interest in this, the vital element of our lives? Where are we to find our intellectual leadership?

MAISIE WARD LECTURES

The Assumption College Lecture League held its third public lecture on Monday, November 18, when it presented Maisie Ward (Mrs. Sheed), of England. Mrs. Sheed, well known in Windsor since her address here last year, brought before her audience the English literary notables of the half century in an address entitled "Reflections." Personally acquainted with many of these writers, she knew all of them through her father, Wilfrid Ward, who, himself an author, was a close friend of Tennyson, the elder Huxley, Chesterton, and many another of the literary elite.

From these interesting side-lights, Maisie Ward proceeded to chart the developments of the Catholic Church in England during her lifetime. In her childhood she saw the church criticized bitterly for its stands, but today the speaker saw the church as the intellectual leader rising from the chaos of modern beliefs. Further, she urged for greater co-operation between the Catholics of England and America, saying that the future of the church rests largely on the English-speaking races.

A special feature of the lecture was the question period which followed the main address. It was during this period especially that Mrs. Sheed's wide range of knowledge and her tactfulness became apparent, for she dealt with such troublesome questions as birth-control, the church's attitude toward labor, and papal infallibility. Contrary to popular belief, papal infallibility does not mean that the Pope can do no wrong, she pointed out. But it does mean that the Pope cannot err in interpreting God's word. Since God has revealed His word to man, she argued, it is reasonable to suppose that He would have someone to act as guardian of that revelation. This, Miss Ward explained, is the position of the Pope. And it is only in the interpretation that he is infallible; otherwise, he is subject to the temptations and errors of any other human.

—J. Lewis.

Jessie

Elsewhere on this page you are informed of the Italo-Ethiopian situation; but in Riverside (east of here) there is an obscure situation, also, of grave import.

Jessie is her name. She is the pride and joy of an embryo farmer, and the breadwinner of the home. She always goes wandering off into the backyard of some neighbour. So the town council decided to take steps to have her evicted, but has so far failed. The COW is still there!

"Every time I turn around at work, someone says 'coo-o,'" complained a member of the council.

"The same here," said another, "but it goes 'moo, moo!'"

Now I ask you, what is to be done? Are we to allow the worthy councilmen to be thus ridiculed and humiliated through their love for Jessie and her kin-folk, or are we to exclude bovines from this fair metropolis so dear to our hearts?—"Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam!"

—B. Newman.



WITH THE OLD BOYS



ASSUMPTION RECEIVES A VISITOR

Mr. George F. Farrell, an old student from '86-'90, paid a visit to the College on November 17. It was like drinking out of the fountain of youth for him. His meandering about the College renewed old scenes, revived the treasured memories of youthful days when he played brilliantly as shortstop on the old Maple Leaf team, as well as participating in the general activities, solemn and hilarious, of the time. How happy he was to visit his Alma Mater, and how glad we at Assumption were to receive him!

Another visitor, a very prominent person in Ecclesiastical circles, was the Rt. Rev. Monsignor W. O'Meara, a student of the days of '90, '91, '92, and now pastor of a thriving congregation in Watertown, South Dakota. It was a positive pleasure to have him with us again, and though far away, we hope he may soon return to cheer us with his hopeful views on men and events.

TO THE OLD BOYS

The Purple and White needs the help of each and every alumnus of Assumption College. To keep this little college paper in existence means no small expenditure. Now the very important part that you can play in this work is to SUBSCRIBE. And, moreover, if you are in business ADVERTISE in these columns. It's very hard here in Windsor to be asking the same firms week after week. No matter what city your business is located in, advertise in the Purple and White. Before the year is over, this paper will be in the hands of every man who ever went to Assumption. The first edition is in the hands of 1,000 old boys and is in the homes of the present 900 students.

For advertising rates—write the Advertising Department of the Purple and White.

Compliments of
MARTIN LAIRD
BARRISTER

SECURITY BLDG.,
WINDSOR

REMINISCENCES

By Father C. Collins

OLD DAYS

5:30—Jump us and rush. Only 20 minutes for morning ablutions together with the obligation of shining one's shoes. Both duties were necessary, according to the then dispensation.

Of course the indoor sports impressed upon the newcomer the importance of rising promptly—for which there was to be a prize at the end of the year; and the poor trusting fellows believed what they were told. Feeling that they had not the mental acumen requisite to gaining scholastic renown, they would bear home the trophy of their success for being the first in the wash-room. Usually the contest dwindled down to about three participants. The promoters of the struggle kept records of the event, and when one showed signs of weakening, spurred him on to more valiant efforts. On the part of the contestants, one might see them squirming into their clothes quietly so as not to attract the attention of the dormitory masters, and on the first stroke of the bell they hit the floor with a thud, and were on their way.

Beginners found the allotted time for the morning toilet short enough, but the old-timers reduced it to a science, accomplishing their wash in about five minutes—and trusting that yesterday's shine would wear another day.

5:50—All out! Down the iron-cleated stairs the students would rush with a rattle and bang, a smash and a roar as the multitudinous feet fall very ungently on the re-inforced treads—to the open air, and—

6:00—Morning prayer and meditation. From perches upon the chairs in the study hall, the students knelt, while one of their number read the well-known morning prayer. Then came meditation, which continued until 6:30.

One of the Rhetoricians read the subject of mental prayer, and the rest—well, it all depended on whether they were more interested in prayer or in sleep. It seemed that many were in favour of sleep, thought so, and did so.

6:30—Study, a whole half-hour before adjourning to chapel for daily Mass. I suppose the procedure went on the principle that the mind being refreshed by a good sleep, might accomplish much in that half-hour.

Of course, the half-hour had its drawbacks, specially in winter, since the freshmen usually failed to have steam in the pipes and it was uncomfortable sitting huddled up like a blanket Indian with teeth chatter-

ing. Besides, the flickering light of the gasolene lamp which was later replaced by electricity, was not conducive to studious habits. Why endure it? Why not have electric lights? Well, gas and gasolene were at that time the only light available, as electricity had not yet become a serviceable affair. So we studied more or less under these conditions.

7:00—Up to the Chapel all students went to assist at Holy Mass. There was an atmosphere of devotion about the place that was appealing to all. It was more like a family Chapel with a homelike feeling, and we all grew to love it. Four times each week we sang devotional hymns under the leadership of Father Cote. His glorious voice rang out luxuriously and as a consequence we all joined in with him with ardour and vigor and it would not have been surprising if they heard us in Detroit.

On special occasions Fr. Cote had his quartette, composed of L. Brady, T. Conlon, A. Montreuil and himself render some familiar hymn—the effect on our young hearts was marvellous. We had never heard such glorious music before.

After Mass, we all adjourned to the Refectory, under the watchful eye of Mr. Shaughnessy, the Recreation Master.

Breakfast was a simple repast. On Monday and Thursday we had bread, butter and coffee. On Tuesday and Friday we had coffee and bread and butter. On Wednesday and Saturday we had butter, coffee and bread. On Sunday we had a composite rendering of the whole three.

Breakfast usually took about 20 minutes, as it was conducted in silence. No time was wasted in talk, hence the rapidity with which we terminated the opening repast of the day. With the recitation of the prayer of thanksgiving, we adjourned to the yard till eight o'clock.

9:00—Study till nine. It was an hour of frenzied application (if the heat had yet arrived) for nine o'clock meant class, with dire consequences for delinquent students.

Push McIlham's disappointment when he learned that the fire which nearly destroyed the kitchen had been put out? And also Med Gignac's pungent remark on the subject?

* * *

The musical gang that used to gather around Fr. Cote in the yard, any old time and any old place, and revel in a "sing"? Barber shop chords were prevailing then.

DO YOU REMEMBER?

What a high crime and misdemeanor it was to be caught in the act of smoking, or even in the possession of a pipe, before cigarettes had become fashionable?

* * *

How Dave S— tried to circumvent the law with a long rubber tube attached to the bowl of his pipe, which he carried in his pocket?

* * *

How Zeke used to do the fade-away act into the dark recesses of the tunnel under the old building for his daily dose of smoke from an ancient pipe that reeked to high heaven?

* * *

How Henry B— used to excite Father Mun's dog to bark by rapping at the office door, and the consequences to Henry?

* * *

When Charlie Hodge and Frank Corrigan used to spend hours practising the standing jump?

* * *

How G. Way got the name of "Gum?"

* * *

How Father Geny used to like the tinkling of pins stuck in the crack of a desk?

* * *

How Tom L— disguised the theft of a cake from the kitchen by leaving crumbs around his desk?

* * *

How Ed. Howe reacted to the set-up of his bed in No. 3?

* * *

How anxious the older boys were to help Fr. Ferguson in the garden —(and nearly set fire to the hot-house)?

* * *

How formal and monotonous was the Monday morning salutation by the Superior—"The following have lost their Testimonials during the past week * * *"—(Same old crowd with a few extras thrown in for good measure).

* * *

How those monthly notes put us on the griddle and made us squirm like eels, when we were not up to standard? Oh, yes! Here is the list: Piety, Regularity, Study, Politeness and Neatness. (A rather close check on the student's general conduct. They didn't seem to miss anything).

* * *

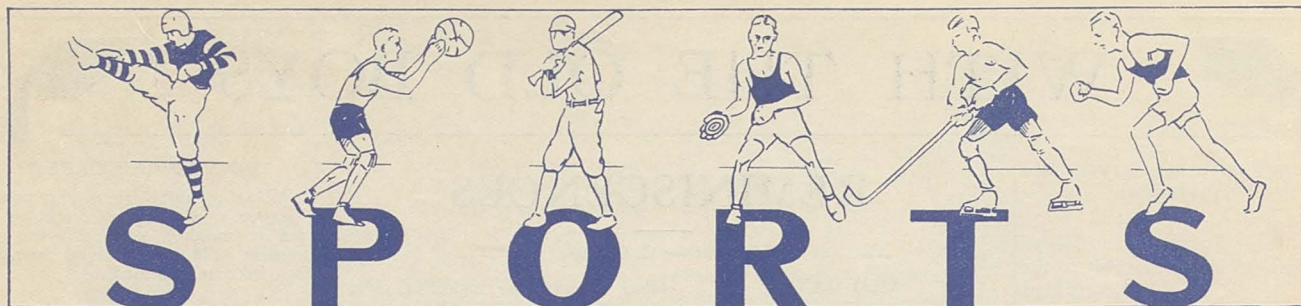
What an inclination to evil the vineyard was? (You remember it well and how to succeed in your iniquity—up a tree, out along a limb, and then a drop over the fence like a squirrel, with Fedius Achates keeping lookout).

* * *

Fr. Heydon's tent for the Belvideres, to preserve them from sunburn between innings?

* * *

Those walks out to the country for grapes, apples and melons? Five cents a head and all you could eat or carry. How sedately you moved out, but how hurriedly you returned. Joe Brakaw could a tale unfold.



VARSITY OPENS CAGE SEASON DEC. 6

NOON-HOUR BASKETBALL LEAGUE

The competing teams in the Noon-Hour Basketball League have been drawn up as follows, by Mr. Sheedy. All participants are requested to note their respective teams and also their team captains.

Maroons—Coach, Carl Grassi; Players: Riley, Hobbs, Gignac, Morand, Meloche, Haslam, Maltais, Stafford, McIntyre, Petrimouk.

Maple Leafs—Coach Joe Eansor; Players: Souilliere, Gouin, Giradot, Morand, Vachon, Landry, DeMarco, Kennedy, Pare, Schrarnek.

Canadiens—Coach, Giles Reaume; Players: Clarke, Macklem, Hucker, Highland, LaJeunesse, Reed-Lewis Ouellette, Sivay, Mantais, Truant, Ouellette.

Americans—Coach, Ken Desjarlais; Players: Larsh, Des Rosiers, Burke, Arseneault, Boylon, Lynch, Major, Holland L. Nantais, Bedard, Postle.

Rangers—Coach, Keith Desjarlais; Players: Godo, Rocheleau, Boisnier, Lebeouf, Souilliere, Hickey Curtis, Jansen, Reaume, Louis Ouellette.

Chicago—Coach, Hugo Campeau; Players: Wansbrough, Platt, Wellwood, Ferguson, Flood, Trepanier, Bondy, Saucherau, Grandzial, Heat-on.

Detroit—Coach, Melvin Quenneville; Players: Lappan, Connoy, E. Girardot, Morrow, Thibodeau, McCarthy, Penwell, R. Quenneville, Pashak, D. Ouellette.

Celtics—Coach, James Hogan; Players: Durham, Schiller, Joe Bedard, Howard, Janisse, McCann, Holierg, J. Ouellette, Marentette, S. Marentette.

The referees for this league will be: A. Dumouchelle, Bill Coughlin, F. Wansbrough, L. Beauvais.

HIGH SCHOOL SWIMMING MEET

The first inter-class swimming meet of the 1935 school term was held on Friday night, November 22, in the Assumption pool, with no less than sixty aspiring natators taking part. The program consisted of sixteen events, in which four groups participated—seniors, juniors, minims and sub-minims. All the races were closely contested, and Coach Switzer was able to get a good line on the abundance of material on hand.

The Bell brothers and Vin Thompson were the outstanding performers in the sub-minim class, while Duncan, Jordan and Menard were the high-point winners in the senior division. Hallihan and Calhoun also contributed high-class performances. Keenan and Pete Griffin led the junior group, with Perrault and Hunt finishing a close second.

VARSITY ARRANGES TOUR EXHIBITION BASKETBALL

Father McGee has completed arrangements for a three-game invasion of New York State. Assumption will play Canisus College, of Buffalo; St. Bonaventure College, of Olean, and Niagara University, of Niagara Falls.

This will be the first trip of its kind in Assumption's history. Although last year's team traveled from coast to coast, this is the first exhibition tour. The three teams which will oppose Assumption are first-class aggregations and are known as the little three in the Catholic College Conference.

The team will open up their invasion when they stack up against Canisus College in Buffalo on Saturday night, December 14. Sunday they journey to Olean where they play St. Bonaventure's team. The following night they take on Niagara U. at Niagara Falls.

HIGH SCHOOL BASKETBALL PROSPECTS GOOD

The High School basketball team, coached by Father Donlon, has been working out for almost two weeks. The prospects of a winning team are bright for Father Donlon has a wealth of material on hand.

Most of this year's material is new to the High School squad. Of last year's team only two remain, Westfall and Crowley, and Father Donlon hopes to form a winning combination around this pair of veterans.

The High School although minus such stellar performers as Dumouchelle, Normandeau, Bensette and Bill Coughlin, have had many new faces come up from the junior team, including Frank Murphy, a guard, who will likely play forward; Keith and Ken Desjarlais, who are expected to give the High School its first brother act in some time, and Jordan, who is making a strong bid for the centre berth. Don Gignac and McCann are two newcomers to the High School squad and Father Donlon is more than pleased with their performances to date.

The Assumption High schedule opens on December 17, playing St. Mary's High School of Orchard Lake in Orchard Lake.

SUPPORT THE ADVERTISERS

PURPLE PUCK TEAM BEATS TORONTO, 7-1

Assumption celebrated its debut in S. P. A. junior hockey competition last Saturday by beating Northern Vocational of Toronto, 7-1.

This is the first year a Windsor team has been entered in the S. P. A. series, and also the first appearance of Assumption in Junior O. H. A. circles.

Father Walsh provided quite a surprise for the Toronto fans when he sent out a team that displayed speed and smart teamwork that was much superior to the Toronto six.

From the first minute the winner was never in doubt, for it took Jaris just that much time to score the first goal on a pass from Brunell. Assumption scored in every period, rushing in two goals in the first period, two more in the second, and three in the final period.

Assumption line-up:

Goal, Turner and Brooks; defense, Bochini, L'Heureux; centre, Jarvis; right wing, O'Neil; left wing, Brunell, alternates, Carthy, Ward Gibb, Fitzpatrick, Emilico, Brooks, Biddle and Cavanagh.

DAY-SCHOLAR MINIMS

Practices are being held for the Day-Scholar Minims in the gym. Captain Ludger Beauvais, Gene Durocher, Frank Wansbrough, Mel Quenneville, Frank Crowley and Alex McDonald of last year's championship squad are all making a determined bid for spots on the Junior Wossa team. The coach of the Minims is looking for new blood to build up a contender for the 1936 campaign. All those wishing to catch on with a team which annexed the Y.M.C.A. title last year report for practice immediately.

16 GAMES FOR THE PURPLES

With the football season fresh history, Father McGee took the first step toward moulding together Assumption's 1935-36 court representatives Wednesday, when he issued the first call for Varsity candidates.

Last week Assistant Coach Father Armstrong took the various Assumption teams through light calisthenic drills, but on Wednesday serious work started. Although losing the valuable services of Rogin, Aitchison, Meretsky, Nantais and Galoup, all of whom have discontinued their courses here, Father McGee has a wealth of material to choose his sterling lineup against Wayne U. here December 6.

From last year's team only Desjarlais, Byrnes, Sherman, Harrison, Debard remain. For the remainder of the squad Father McGee has such newcomers as Jack Alexander, from last year's intermediates; Jim Farmer, from Patterson Collegiate; Harry Collins, from Ursuline High, Youngstown; Jack Sell, up from the juniors in O. B. A. ranks; Bud Moore, from Youngstown; Garnet Griffin, from St. Mike's, and Ross Stevenson, who spent some time with the Varsity, and some with the Intermediates last year.

These are only a few of the large number that reported for practice. The first cut in the squad will take place at the end of the week.

To date, the Purples' schedule lists 16 games:

Dec. 6—Wayne University (here).
Dec. 19—St. Mary's of Orchard Lake (here).
Dec. 20—University of Western Ontario (here).
Jan. 11—Detroit Tech (here).
Jan. 13—Battle Creek College (here).
Jan. 26—Wayne University (away).
Jan. 28—St. John's, Toledo (away).
Feb. 4—Lawrence Tech (here).
Feb. 8—Battle Creek (away).
Feb. 12—St. Marys O. L. (away).
Feb. 22—Adrian College (here).
Feb. 26—Adrian College (away).
Feb. 28—Lawrence Tech (away).
March 2—Detroit Tech (away).
March 4—University of Western Ontario (away).

NOTE: The Senior O. B. A. A. schedule in which Assumption takes part has not yet been drawn up.

WILKINSON'S SPORT SHOP

COMPLETE SPORT OUTFITTERS

CHENILE AND FELT CREST WORK



331 OUELLETTE AVE.
WINDSOR

"CLIPPINGS"

OUT OF THE SCRAPBOOK

Jottings of Freshmen Wit and Appreciation from Freshman Scrapbooks

Sometimes, when I am on the brink
Of calm Temptation's burning pool,
I think that water, still, runs deep;
I was not taught to swim at school.

One-scene play by Bud Moore:
Two men in middle of Sahara desert:
1st: Hey, you!
2nd: Who, me?

When angry, count four; when very angry, swear—Mark Twain.

Anyone who advocates destruction of religion or morality is said to have advanced opinions.

About the only two people who know what the Italo-Ethiopian conflict is about are Il Duce and Mussolini.—Toronto Saturday Night.

A spectacle that includes elephants and Jimmy Durant is current at the New York Hippodrome. Spectators are kindly asked not to throw peanuts at Jimmy.

Maybe if General Johnston were to be pointed in a southeasterly direction, those Florida hurricanes would be neutralized.

Hanover, the town in which Dartmouth is located, was seeking last spring to increase its poll-tax revenues by forcing every eligible student to vote. In retaliation, the students, as loyal citizens, attended the next town meeting and passed two bills, one proposing the building of a wall around the town eight miles high, and the other proposing the construction of a city hall a foot wide and a mile high. The Dartmouth students no longer have to vote.

Russia is said to be the only civilized nation whose law excludes women from a college course. That is one of the things that make it civilized.

Social tact is making your company feel at home, even though you wish that they were there.

A woman smoking is like a dog standing on its hind legs—neither do it well, but we marvel that they can do it at all.

They say women and music should never be dated.—Goldsmith.

A pedestrian, fleeing from a speeder, dodged several times, but the car kept following him. So he climbed to the top of a telegraph pole, but happened to touch a live wire. Waking up in the hospital, he marvelled: "Boy, I'll give that driver credit, but how in the deuce did he get up there?"

A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.—Cervantes.

But this is not the opinion of the bird.

A cat has nine lives.—Heywood.
That is to say, she lives nine times longer than she ought.

A cat has three tails.
Any cat has one more tail than no cat, and no cat has two tails, therefore any cat has three tails.

Professor: Mr. Lyons, a fool can ask a question that the wise men could not answer.

Lyons: Then I suppose that's why so many of us flunk.

When a man celebrates his birthday he takes a day off; a woman a year.

I never argy again a sucksees. When i see a rattle-snaix hed stickin' out ov a whole, i bear off to the left, and say to myself—that hole belongs to that snaix.—Josh Billings.

"Oi'm not smoking."
"You have your pipe in your mouth."
"Yes, and Oi have me feet in me boots, but Oi'm not walking."

Never strike a man when he's down. For he may get up and lick you like thunder.—Oil City Derrick.

"One today," remarks a wise man, "is worth two tomorrows." Oh, is it, then? You go into the market with today and see how many tomorrows you can get for it. You can't get one. Not a solitary one; you can't even get tomorrow morning for it. But if you have a tomorrow that you want to put on the market, you might get a whole week of todays for it. The only man who wouldn't offer today for it is the man who is going to be hanged tomorrow and has, consequently, very little use for it. What he wants to trade it for is about two months of yesterdays, and a couple of weeks-before-last.—Burdette.

SUPPORT THE ADVERTISERS IN PURPLE & WHITE

SPORT SHOP

Complete Athletic Outfitters

C.C.M. Skates	Guns and
Football	Ammunition,
Basketball	Fish Tackle,
Badminton	Leather Coats
Hockey	Baseball
Equipment	Tennis & Golf

STUDENTS' DISCOUNT

Bownan Anthony, Ltd.

Largest Distributors of Sporting Goods in Western Ontario

52-54 Pitt St. W. Phone 3-1153

SPORT BROADCASTING

By
ED. MORNEAU



The College eleven has just completed its schedule with two wins, three defeats and one tie. Their opponents this year were just as strong, if not stronger, than any of the previous years. The Varsity more than made up for its three defeats by crushing the strong Detroit Tech team and the powerful Lawrence Technicians.

Fr. McGee and Fr. Armstrong, the two coaches of the Varsity team, deserve high praise and due compliments for the team's fine showing. Much of the team's success is due to the untiring efforts of the Reverend coaches. The players, both regulars and alternates, are to be complimented for their work of the past season.

A quiet and unassuming stalwart of the Varsity team, of whom one hears very little, but who deserves all the honour that can be given him, is Gene Jorae, the hard rock from Upper Michigan. Gene is a third-year man, and has always won a berth as tackle. Always a strong and faithful warrior, Gene has never been known to murmur, even when suffering severe pain. And he added much to the spirit of the team, as well as adding strength to the line.

A word must be said of our two towering backfielders, Jack Alexander and Glen Sherman. Big Alex, as he is known to his teammates, comes forth with the goods whenever he is needed most. He can kick, run and pass in an efficient and productive manner. Jack's running-mate, Glen Sherman (and how he can run), was equally effective in all departments. After the first game, when better blocking was developed, Sherman ripped off gain after gain.

Bob Harrison and Jo Forman deserve the highest praise for their performances in calling out signals, and for their brilliant all-around work in making the team what it was.

Harry (Poker-face) Collins, who hails from Ohio, has made good in his first year with the College team. He, like the other new men, deserves heaps of credit for his wonderful efforts.

PULMONIC PASSION

Press me closer, all mine own—
Warm's my heart for thee alone;
Each caress my longing fills,
Every sense responsive thrills;
'Neath thy touch, I live, thy slave,
Rest the only boon I crave;
Thou does reign upon my breast,
With thy own fierce ardour blest;
Closer still, for thou art mine;
Burns my heart, for I am thine;
Thou the message, I the wire;
Thou the furnace, I the fire!
I the servant, thou the master—
Roaring,

Red-hot,

Mustard plaster!
—R. J. Burdette.

There's a stocky, dimple-faced backfielder whom we musn't overlook, in the person of Jim Farmer. This is Jim's first year on the Varsity, and although the American game is new to him, his natural ability, together with his temperament, enabled him to adapt himself easily and successfully to the American type of playing.

We seldom hear of the Varsity centre, but this is another person who should not be overlooked, and in fact should receive more praise than he does. Bill Murphy is the gent who guards this position so worthily. Bill is small of stature, but strong of heart, and can be depended on to be taking part in every play that comes near his position in the line. Bill didn't miss a single game all season, and if I remember correctly, didn't make over two bad snaps from his crouched position.

Congratulations are in order for Johnny Murray and his strong Vocational team, that defeated Fr. Young's great eleven in the Senior Wossa League. Johnny is a former student and graduate of Assumption and his team has all the earmarks of a great eleven, well coached. It carries with it the support of all the students in its quest for further glory on the gridiron.

There's the whistle, and the game is over. Old man football is through for the season. Now we turn to basketball, and we'll see you in the next issue with all the highlights of the game.

A fellow has got to be a contortionist these days. First of all, he's got to keep his back to the wall and his ear to the ground. He's expected to put his shoulder to the wheel, his nose to the grindstone, keep a level head, and both feet on the ground; and at the same time, look for the silver lining with his head in the clouds.

Meet Your Friends
at

PETER'S

445 Ouellette Ave.

Windsor

Phone 3-3982

USE OF MISSALES

"It is the Mass that matters," said an observant non-Catholic litterateur, A. Birrell, in an essay some years ago. "The Mass is the last relic of religious worship left in the world," wrote another not of the Faith, Thomas Carlyle. The wondrousness of the Eternal Sacrifice then, has appealed to many not of the fold, but to the practical Catholic the Mass is infinitely more; Christ is the chief priest offering Himself by His own power; the priest offers for the people by the power granted him by Christ; the people offer Christ's sacrifice through the priest. Since every member of Christ's Mystical Body is joined in the offering, they should be conscious of the fact. It is the wish of the Holy Father that the faithful should pray the Mass with the priest. The Mass will scarcely be prayed well unless those who can follow it along in the Missal do so. Remember that the Mass is the highest prayer, fulfilling the ends of Adoration, Thanksgiving, Petition and Atonement; it is not only a prayer in which the soul approaches God, but it is also a Sacrifice in which the God-man offers Himself to His Father; and it is a Sacrament in which God approaches the soul, a vehicle of Divine Love. So, may the use of the Missal which Father Lajeunesse has done much to encourage continue among you and bring God's choicest blessings on all.

VARSITY

The Varsity came down like a bull in full flight,
And their sweaters were gleaming with purple and white;
The idea to win was alike in each man,
As they fought on the campus, clan against clan.

Whether they won or whether lost,
They were out fighting whatever the cost;
A bruised hand, a cut wrist, meant nothing to them,
'Twas shown by the fight in each of them men.

—W. Gowdy.

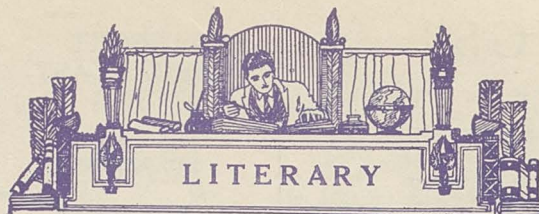
A PICTURE OF THE COUNTRY

A thrush on a bough,
And a lamb on a lea,
And a farmer's cow,
And a pig—and me.

GREENWAY'S
CLOTHES SHOP

Clothing
and Haberdashery
For Men and Youths

118 OUELLETTE AVE.,
WINDSOR



THE HAND OF GOD

I stood atop the highest hill—
A drowsy, deep, delicious thrill
Surged through me, as I gazed below
Into a valley, steeped in snow.
The sinking sun flung tints of light
Upon the vast expanse of white.
They flickered, faded on the waste
And then rose up in riotous haste—
Became a city, grand and tall,
The Rome that was before the Fall,
Spire on spire on noble white,
Scintillating domes in light;
Trembling trees, tall and lean
By lazy lakes of emerald green;
Red roofs glowing in the heat
From which soft smoke wends
glad retreat;
Men and women, to and fro,
Hurrying on, or strolling slow;
I blessed them with a tender nod,
They were mine and I was God—

A shadow crushed them from my sight;
I looked above in sudden fright
And saw the coming of the night.
(—J. P. of Y. U.)

WHAT IS LIFE?

What is Life? The question struck
Like a bolt from out of the blue;
In my mind the question stuck,
But all the answers seemed untrue.

I pondered o'er the question,
Time and time again;
To my mind came a suggestion,
Listen, now, and I'll explain.

Life is what you make it,
Do each day what good you can.
In trials, show that "you can take it";
This proves whether you're a man.

And when Life's task is over,
And you look back again,
When Death near you does hover,
Know your Life was not in vain.
—W. R.

WHO BROKE THE BANK AT
MONTE CARLO?

As the three players took their places, a thrill of excitement passed through the expectant throng. They were worthy warriors, these three. First the Gladstone Gladiator took his turn. He was not far from the mark, and as his weapon came to rest, the crowd broke the silence with excited murmurings. Then the Haverrhill Hopeful toed the line and amid silence the crowd watched his weapon soar toward its mark, only to roll on for naught. As the last sturdy warrior, the Pride of Amherstburg, took his stand, the crowd drew closer, for the finish was at hand. With bated breath they watched his weapon hurtle only up beside the coveted goal—the winner!

—R. Hall.

UNCONQUERED

I walked beneath the sun's bright glare—
A subtleness was in the air.
I muttered soft words, indiscreet,
Against the unrelenting heat;
When looking up I chanced to see
A sorry sight approaching me—
An old man, limping, tattered,
torn,
His sweating face furrowed and worn.
My thoughts leapt on in bitter train
The angry blood surged through my brain;
I saw these millions left to beat
Their lonely vigil on the street,
Destroyed, perhaps, by fellow men,
Ruined by words of mouth or pen,
Trampled beneath by brutish power,
Made from man to cringe and cower:
What use, then, to further try
To live a doleful day and die—

The wretch drew near and with surprise
I gazed into unbeaten eyes.
(—J. P. of Y. U.)

SPIRIT

Spirit is the thing we have in view,
All other schools should use it too.
Without spirit what can we do?
That's the question we're asking you.

Boys of Assumption—we're lacking that;
You can't hit a ball without a bat.
Spirit is not up to just one lad,
It's up to the whole trinidad.

So rattle your horns and throw up your bat,
Don't be a pussy—be a tomcat.
Stretch out your lungs and yell all your might,
It's hard to do, but it can be done right.

Make your cheers fiery, red-hot;
In other words, give all you've got.
Don't lay down when the going gets rough,
But stay and show them that you're just as tough.

Scream all your might, "Fight, Fight";
Yell for the guard to throw to the right;
Let them know that you are there,
Even if you think they don't care.

Don't just stand like a dunce, unaware
Of the great game that is going on there;
But change your style with a great big smile,
And do your share of the yelling awhile.

J. F. and L. L.

VARSITY

Here comes the Varsity, ready to fight,
Upholding the honour of purple and white;
Are they winners? Just watch their smoke;
Speed of lightning, hearts of oak.
—L. Reed-Lewis.

T. E. MELADY ADDRESSES
CATHOLIC ACTION CLUB

"The Catholic Press" was the subject of an interesting address delivered to the Catholic Action Club of Assumption College by T. E. Melady, at its first general meeting. Mr. Melady, who has made a complete investigation of this subject preparatory to launching a new Catholic publication, outlined the extent of the Catholic press in Europe and America today. He particularly stressed the need for Catholic dailies in America, and especially in Canada.

The highlight of the evening was a plan presented by Mr. Melady for a group of twelve speakers to address the students of the local separate schools on the subject, "The Catholic Press." This plan met with immediate enthusiasm and steps were taken to organize speakers for this occasion. President MacNab announced that these addresses would be made shortly after the new term commences.

Fr. E. M. Young, faculty advisor of the club, proposed that a committee be formed to answer letters on controversial topics in the Letter Box of the Windsor Daily Star, and this proposal was adopted.

BOOK-NOTES

"In Towns and Little Towns," and "Riddle and Reverie," by L. J. Feeney, S.J.

Probably on seeing "S. J." after the author's name you might erroneously conclude that the author is a gruff old man, and his book as dry as the Sahara. As a matter of fact, both the prose and poetry of our author possess elements that would make the gravest person convulse with laughter; yet gay humour is not all. Delicate sympathy a simple love and appreciation of the simple and wholesome things of life are expressed in his inimitable way. A mouse is not too tiny, a piano-tuner too common, a Saint too exalted, the mysteries of Faith too elusive, for Fr. Feeney's lyric art. If you have a grouchy uncle or a terrifying grand-dad, introduce Fr. Feeney's books; the results will be gratifying.

In the "Consecration" the author tells how the morning sunrise seemed the fairest gift to him until he—
* * * caught a glimpse of God

As He was raised in air,
Above the white horizon
Of an old priest's hair."

The undertaker utters these sentiments:

"For death is brief and so is grief;
The tomb is no disgrace;
And every man I bury, wears
A smile upon his face."

—Frank Newberry 11B.

"Man is a reed, the weakest thing in nature, but he is a thinking reed."
—B. Pascal.

NOW is the time
and THIS is the place

to buy your Christmas
Gifts and Cards.

RELIGIOUS GOODS SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Marentette's Book Store
37 Ouellette Ave., Windsor.

WITH THE HIGH SCHOOL

NOTES OF INTEREST

The quiet of fourth year was suddenly broken the other day when Oscar Dufor asked, "How would it be to have another Algebra question—the present assignment is too easy?" Oscar's chances of becoming class president vanished at that moment.

* * *

Mr. Bondy is pursuing a course in domestic science. Since he has to come to school for an 8:15 class, he is learning to cook his own breakfast.

* * *

J. Kenny has been "investigating" the location of the "house of studies." After a week's sojourn, he reports that it resembles the "pig."

* * *

The window pole has disappeared from fourth year. Until it is found, Robert VanVynkt is opening all windows with the greatest of ease.

TO FATHER ARMSTRONG

Father Armstrong knows his Algebra,
And his Science, too;
He is a source of knowledge
For all dumb "ginks" like you.
And when he says: "Come touch
your toes,"
I shiver, I confess,
I shame not to admit it,
And so would you, I guess.
There is nothing I like, short of a
show,
Than see him make Mogg dance—
Ho! Ho!
The "Pater"—once a flashing end—
Has settled to a life more calm,
And though no more he tackles
low,
He still works on each college
"gaum."

—E. D.

LOCKER-ROOM TIDBITS

I wonder if you are aware that we have nobility within our midst. Boys, meet the Baron.

* * *

It seems that Jim Woodstock finds it tough to avoid the girls as well as his brother did. It must run in the family.

* * *

If the boys are interested in the lady from St. Paul, they had better see Al Dubitsky.

* * *

Fox is traveling incognito now. Never mind, Fox, those curly locks will soon grow back in again.

* * *

How many of the "old boys" saw "Curly" McKenna when he was down here?

* * *

Who was the young lady sitting next to Bobby Bryans at that Keno? I don't think it was "Izzy."

A DAY WITH FATHER MURPHY

How many kids have said: "Aw gee, Dad, it isn't the school I mind; it's the principle of it?"

Let's take a peek behind Fr. Murphy's little office and perhaps we will see things in a different light.

First of all, in the morning, he feels that it is his duty to see that all the classes have a teacher, which is no easy job if there happens to be a sick-list. After that he must sit in his office and listen to late-comers' excuses—ranging all the way from slow street cars and knotted shoe-laces to burnt toast and cross babies. When all these are reckoned with, in comes the absentee list, and he finds that Mrs. So-and-So's little, brown-eyed pickinny is not at school yet. This might mean that he is just late, or perhaps run over by a truck; or he might even be sciving because he is afraid Fr. Thompson will bawl him out for missing his homework.

The Rec. Master then reports that little Such-and-Such was caught smoking and must be dealt with accordingly.

What's-His-Name comes into the office with a note, from Fr. Donlon, saying that the bearer has no work done, and as it is the fourth time in a week, something ought to be done about it. A good right to the jaw would be about the best thing, but then What's-His-Name's whole family would have to be dealt with; so Fr. Murphy chooses the lesser of the two evils, and administers a fairly good strapping. What's-His-Name then goes off mumbling something about Fr. Murphy being a heck of a guy for giving him the strap because he didn't do a couple of French sentences.

The afternoon follows much the same line, with hectic dealings, quick decisions, and equally as quick administrations of justice—after trials in which Fr. Murphy acts as judge, jury, prosecutor and hangman.

And so High School, hats off to Father Murphy, your Principal who, with all his many cares and worries, still keeps in good humour, and still finds time to run so successfully the Assumption College Lecture League!

Did you see the sample of brotherly love shown by the Keenans the other night? Never mind, Jack, your jaw is too tough to break.

* * *

We fear that Sparky doesn't know he is being two-timed in more than one way. However, we may be wrong.

* * *

We wish to thank Frank Clarke for putting some "life," by means of music, into our humble abode.

SANCTIONS

Many shouts of protest have been raised to thin air concerning the sanctions declared against those who wish to study at noon. These zealous students, as they call themselves are deprived of the privilege of studying at noon in the day-scholars' study hall.

This sounds very unfair, but on investigating the circumstances, one can easily see that it is "vere dignum et justum," or, in plainer words, very meet and just. These students used the study hall, not for studying, but for having a little recreation.

History is repeating itself: Last year the very same thing happened, and the problem was solved by the organization of a students' council. This is the only way that it can be solved again this year. The formation, a most necessary one, is very simple. Class representatives can be elected in a few minutes' time, and this small period any teacher will gladly allow. Of these leaders, one can be chosen to interview the Staff and obtain the necessary authority to carry out the duties of a council.

The council, if well organized and co-operative, can do wonders in a disciplinary way, as well as along entertaining and social lines. Activities of all kinds can be enjoyed by the whole student body, if only those leaders will get together, co-operate and operate.

Now: There are the facts—let's do something about them.

THE WASH

Fr. Murphy's jokes are getting big laughs out of the fourth form crowd this year, which proves there is a new generation coming up.

* * *

Somebody reported that Romeo Marcotte is taking a course in the cultivation of a dynamic personality.

* * *

Trout's forty-millionth foolish question is said to have been the origin of that popular song of not so long ago—"How High Does a Little Bird Fly?"

* * *

The fourth-year reporter queries: "When will Bill Coughlin sit on the bench?" Didn't he sit on it long enough during the last basketball season ask we?

* * *

There are rumours going around that John Daly is giving private lessons in Geometry.

* * *

Have you seen Mr. Day hobbling around? Well, don't worry—it's only a couple of corns.

* * *

Most of the curators want to know why the Faculty wishes to keep them from working.

* * *

Ask Joe Thompson what time he got in the night of the Keno party.

DO YOUR PART
GET BEHIND THE
PURPLE & WHITE

RYAN'S RAMBLINGS

Trottier floored the boys in the club-room the other day with this fast one: He went over to the fountain, took a drink, and returned to his checker board, remarking: "Fellows, there's one nice thing about winter—you can always get cold water."

* * *

Jake (I don't like to press you) Ouellette became the joke of his neighbourhood the other day, when his father fondly but enthusiastically chased him down the street.

* * *

Buy your school pins from Ryan, so he won't get stuck.—(Adv.).

* * *

Society note: Louis Poscius sat at Oscar Dufor's table the other day. Louie and Oscar ate everything but Joe Thompson's tray.

* * *

Bob Harrison and Bernard (Rubberlegs) Segner have topcoats of the same style. Which will be the first to throw his away?

* * *

Famous Slogans:

On to Ethiopia—Sasso.

How ya fixed?—The A. T. C.

I don't like to press you—Jake Ouellette.

Famous Nicknames:

The Marygrove Madcap—"Snub" Pollard.

Baby Blimp—Frank Casey.

Monk—Bud Moore.

Jug Head—Phil Madden.

Junior—George (C. S. B.) Follis.

The Brain Trusts—Newman,

Farmer, Chaplinski.

Muscles—Louie Poscius.

* * *

Who's going to bother us, now that Jo-Jo White is gone?

* * *

Cassidy: What do you call your girl, Frank?

Vogel: I called her Bymee.

Cassidy: Why do you call her that?

Vogel: When we go out she always says Bymee this and Bymee that.

* * *

Contrast—George (6' 5½") Follis and George (5') Phelan walking down the hall together.

* * *

George Chapman went to a dance the other evening. He strolled up to a young lady and said, "Pardon me, do you dance?" The sweet young thing replied, "Yes, but not with you."

* * *

William Barry Murphy, Jr., (alias Little Herbie) wishes to state that the "Fly by Nite" will be indefinitely discontinued.

* * *

Jake (the Pirate) Ouellette received a terrible jolt to his vanity the other evening. Glenn Sherman introduced one of his many feminine admirers to Jake at a social engagement. After the introductions were over, the young woman remarked: "Jake's hair is coming out nicely, isn't it?" Jake confided later: "If I was a barber, I'd have clipped her."

* * *

After the Bluffton game, Gene Jorae sent numerous postcards to his Laingsburg way. Gene must be the Don Juan of the pasture.

* * *

Clarence Blaesser was seen dressed in a "soup 'n' fish" last week-end at a social function. His girl-friend would break off social engagements with him if she could see Clarence wearing his school clothes.

Statham's
CLOTHES
SHOP

Clothes for Men

OVERCOATS - SUITS - TOPCOATS
TAILORED-TO-MEASURE
READY-TO-WEAR

358 Ouellette Ave. - Phone 3-6133

HITHER AND YAWN

Heigh-ho, me laddies, did you know that * * * Jimmy Monahan is worried about that second chin he noticed the other day. Be consoled, Jimmy, there is a destiny which inevitably ends our shapes. * * * Phil Madden each night spends five minutes in silent contemplation of the blonde Venus whose likeness graces his desk. Such a sweet sentiment! * * * As Rosie Burns finished his heated, if somewhat one-sided, debate with Maisie Ward recently, he is reported to have sunk low in his seat and murmured "Zyzze." "Zyzze" is the last word in the dictionary. * * * Fred Watherall spurned us with much abusive language, saying he wanted to be alone with his thoughts. I'll bet Fred is lonesome. * * * A great fuss was made earlier in the year because an upper-classman took a freshman for a lark. Our editorial opinion is with the offender, for we had the unfortunate accident of taking a milkman for a purple elephant. * * * When Frank Ryan pats you on the back, Freshmen, beware! Like the horse thief who joined the church and stayed until he robbed the preacher, Frank is your friend until he hits you for a class-pin. * * * Same to you, Frank. * * * Bill L'Heureux is forced to do all his studying in the strictest private. Child labor is frowned upon by all the best people. * * * We have it from John Fay that back where he comes from, water is used only for raining purposes. * * * Some people eat with their right hand, some with their left. Louis Poscius eats with both hands. (Personally, I eat with a fork). * * * The fondest hope of Jackie Ouellette has never been realized. He just can't develop a dimple in his knee. But he has a crack in his brain. * * * If any of you lads have ambitions to the humorist field, come up to our room on the second flat (with the "dress-making" sign over the door), and we'll see if we can check the malady in time.

—By Eagle-Eye.

Abstaining is favourable both to the head and to the pocket.—Horace Greely.

THE PURPLE AND WHITE NEEDS YOUR SUPPORT

Compliments of
A "Purple & White"
Friend

LOOKING AHEAD TO 1950!

The staff of the Purple and White finally persuaded Kiam, the great magician, soothsayer and prophet, to look into his brilliant glass globe and convey to us his sights. In his mystical ball, Kiam saw some of the present students of Assumption in their future occupations, and for the benefit of these students and others, we have printed here the words of Kiam the Powerful:

Ed. Morneau—General manager of the Irish Sweepstakes.

Herbie Murphy—Still trying to come up in the world.

Bill Sasso—Minister of propaganda in Mussolini's Cabinet.

Steve Butler—"I've got to buy a new book this year."

Lorne Webster—Mayor of Amherstburg.

Bill Schenerila—"Let it never be said that—"

Ray Lyons—If the dialect keeps up, floorwalker at Kelley's.

Leo Trotter—Your guess is as good as mine.

James Couglin—One of Ottawa's D. M.'s.

Ted Mooney—Announcer at Madison Square Gardens.

John Nagle—"Ya! You're still kidding."

HOLY CROSS WINS
S. M. LEAGUE

The Holy Cross Sub-Minim football team became champions of the House League, when they defeated St. Francis, of Sandwich, 12 to 0. A previous game had been played, but it ended in a 6-6 tie. A winner had to be determined and the local lads came out on top. Perhaps the promise of letters inspired the youngsters to victory.

BOARDER BASKETBALL

Old Man Basketball is king of the sporting world now, that is, as far as the boarders are concerned. Never before has there been so much enthusiasm. Some 40 youngsters represent the Sub-Minim League. The committee decided upon Holy Cross, Notre Dame, St. Mike's and Loyola, as the competing teams. The material is very promising, as seen by the appearance of such stars at Kaleda, Pleasance, Bell, O'Brien, Thompson, Benglet R. Diem, Spooner J. Lendzion, Gallagher, Cook, Mahone, Ruedisale, Grovenor, Winters and McNulty.

As for the Minims we have five very even teams. The Aces, Stars, Moons, Rockets and Comets display plenty of speed, ability and fireworks (proven from our opening games). The coaches, too, are enthusiastic and each predict a championship team. No wonder this is said when we notice such players as Keenan, MacDonald, Le Liske and Sturman, of the Aces; Herships, Nykiel, Wolfelin and Oeftring, of the Stars; Broows, Ettig, Powers and Diem, of the Moons; Woodcock, D'Hondt, MacPherson and Trout, of the Rockets, and Hickey, T. Lendzion, J. Thompson and Burns, of the Comets.

WE WONDER WHY—

John Cassidy and Frank Vogel like to dine and then smoke the "pipe of peace"? The Ranco Wigwam is the name of the place.

John Nagel likes to hie himself off to practice his terpsichorean routines every Saturday night. The old square dance has lost all its thrills for our John.

Nabbo McNab is trying to interest Mike Logal in China? Mike says that he doesn't like these slant-eyed Orientals anyhow.

Hannick and Gallagher don't incorporate and make themselves a little pocket money? So far their services have been free on Saturday night.

Pat Flood is seen so often on Mill street?

Harry Ryan so frequently haunts Shepherd street, around Ouellette avenue?

Jim Farmer always spells the name "May" with an "e"?

Benny Bensette has so many orchestra practices?

COMMENTARIES

Father Coughlin is still centering his attacks upon Britain. But then when one's popularity wanes, one has to light upon some extraordinary theme to keep in the lime-light.

The new "Trade Agreement" between the United States and Canada will find many people averse to it. But the benefits will be so numerous that undoubtedly the majority of the citizens of the States and Canada will realize the boon that will be offered to industry on the North American continent.

City and town councils can be invariably depended upon to find strange subjects to discuss at their meetings. But probably no stranger subject has ever been found than the one that occupied the stage at the East Windsor Council's meetings a week or so ago. A great deal of discussion and debate was centred around one of the most contented beings there is—a cow!

With the passing of Lord Jellicoe, Commander of the Grand Fleet at the only major naval battle of the Great War, memories were brought back of the criticism directed at this hero during the war. But some of the highest tributes paid to Lord Jellicoe upon his sad death came from the mouths of those who had so openly criticized him a few years back.

New names for writers have come to the fore in Saskatchewan. Indignant Legionnaires out there in the West have termed the Students at the Saskatchewan University, "brats" and "young squirts of boys," because of articles appearing in the university paper. Here's hoping these gentlemen don't consider all students who write for their school papers "brats."

The Varsity came out on the field full of fight. Their jerseys were gleaming in Purple and White; They passed and they ran their way to their goal. Like a hunted jack-rabbit runs into its hole.

—Leo Holbey.

Beyond Class-Room and Campus

From The Marygrove College "Watch Tower"

In the hustle and bustle of college life, when the morning's assignment becomes the chief goal of a too-crowded existence, the Marygrove girl, particularly if she is new to college or new in Detroit, is apt to overlook opportunities here which are just as essential as classes to the development of the well-balanced, cultured woman.

A case in point is the Christian Culture Lecture Series, announced on the first page of this issue of The Watch Tower. Although this series is sponsored by the Assumption College Lecture League, whose presentations past experience has proved to be worthwhile, and although it is to include such names as Arnold Lunn, author of "Now I See," Michael Williams, Fulton Sheen, and others, it is almost certain that all too many students will not give the series the eager attention it deserves. There is no argument about the fact that some college students make no more real cultural contacts than they would if marooned on a desert island. It would be a sad commentary on the Marygrove girl if she were to neglect lectures given by men who have attained international recognition in the fields of literature, religion, history, philosophy, and science, as the speakers scheduled undoubtedly have.

E. B. S. '36

SCHEDULE ANNOUNCED FOR NOON-HOUR LEAGUE

The tentative schedule for the Noon-Hour Basketball League was announced today by Mr. Sheedy. These games constitute the pre-Christmas schedule.

Monday, December 2

12:05—Maroons vs. Maple Leafs.
Rangers vs. Chicago.
12:35—Canadiens vs. Americans.
Detroit vs. Celtics.

Wednesday, December 4

12:05—Maroons vs. Americans.
Rangers vs. Celtics.
12:35—Maple Leafs vs. Canadiens.
Chicago vs. Detroit.

Friday, December 6

12:05—Maroons vs. Canadiens.
Rangers vs. Detroit.
12:35—Maple Leafs vs. Americans.
Chicago vs. Celtics.

Monday, December 9

12:05—Maroons vs. Rangers.
Canadiens vs. Detroit.
12:35—Maple Leafs vs. Chicago.
Americans vs. Celtics.

Wednesday, December 11

12:05—Maroons vs. Chicago.
Canadiens vs. Celtics.
12:35—Maple Leafs vs. Rangers.
Americans vs. Detroit.

Friday, December 13

12:05—Maroons vs. Detroit.
Canadiens vs. Rangers.
12:35—Maple Leafs vs. Celtics.
Americans vs. Chicago.

Monday, December 16

12:05—Maroons vs. Celtics.
Canadiens vs. Chicago.
12:35—Maple Leafs vs. Detroit.
Americans vs. Rangers.

A MERRY
CHRISTMAS
AND ...

PURPLE & WHITE

A
HAPPY
NEW YEAR!

Vol. 10

Assumption College, Windsor, Ontario, December 20, 1935

No. 3

Wishing You The Season's Greetings

THE MISSION SOCIETY

By Father Pickett

The Mission Society at Assumption College has been blessed in a very special manner by Almighty God, whom it serves in its own humble way. Four of its members are at present labouring in the foreign mission fields. They are Rev. R. Peteprin, Rev. B. Jacques, Rev. E. Barron and Rev. L. Beal. Frs. Beal and Peteprin paid us a short visit in the summer and described their life in the Chinese Missions. This year, one of our staff, Father Killoran, received and answered generously the call of his superiors to labour in the Mexican Mission field in Texas.

The student body of Assumption College has been extremely generous in the past in the matter of spiritual contributions to the missions. This has been perhaps the greatest help which our society has been able to give to the far-flung missionary activities of the Church. St. Theresa of Avila, by her intercessory prayers, made in the silent seclusion of the Monastery, gained as many souls for Christ as did the great apostle, St. Francis Xavier. It was, I am convinced, due to the prayers of the students of Assumption College Mission Society that God granted to the members of our society their glorious vocation—a vocation which links them with the missionary labours of the Apostles and Saints in every period of the Church's life. They are the leaders of Christ's army on the frontiers laboring to extend the boundaries of His kingdom. They are the torch-bearers of Him who is the "Light and the Way." They are carrying the "Light" to those still sitting in darkness and in the shadow of death.

The student body in the past has been likewise generous in making contributions from their temporal goods. Under the zealous leadership of student organizers, as much as \$500 has been collected in one year alone. This money has been of immense service to our missionaries. The zeal of these students of past years lingers in my mind. God has blessed them for it. They are: W. Sheehan, now Fr. Sheehan of Detroit Central High School; E. Potrieffka, now Fr. Potrieffka, of St. Michael's College, Toronto, and L. Higgins, now Fr. Higgins, of St. Thomas College, Houston, Texas.

The students of 1935-36 are in no way inferior to the students of the past. In planning our campaign for the year I know I can count upon the whole-hearted co-operation of every student in High School and College. When we work together

A C. L. L. PRESENTS CHRISTOPHER HOLLIS

On Sunday evening, December 8, under the auspices of the Assumption College Lecture League, Christopher Hollis, of England, noted economist, historian, author and essayist, addressed about 300 adherents on the subject, "The Break-down of Money Today." A half-hour of his time was devoted to questions and answers, and many found an excellent opportunity to have some of their favorite questions answered. Mr. Hollis proved himself to be a very charming and rational person. He is at present fulfilling a lecture engagement at Notre Dame University.

Far more important changes have taken place in the monetary system, particularly in Great Britain and the United States, during the last two years than most realize. Mr. Hollis is convinced. The governments of the two countries named, the speaker explained, have become the predominant borrowers of their respective nations. These two governments are going farther and farther into debt, while the private individual is enabled by their aid to reduce his personal debts.

While he was careful to announce that he did not wish to take sides in politics, Mr. Hollis believes that there is no real cause for worry over the tremendous debts being piled up by the Roosevelt administration in the United States. The time must shortly and inevitably come, he explained, when the banks of that country, with greatly depleted resources with which to issue credit money in the vast sums required by the present banking act, be implemented.

One of the interesting features of the lecture was the speaker's proposed plan that the war debt of Great Britain to the United States be paid off by furnishing Americans with free trips to the British Isles.

under God we can accomplish great things.

An organizer has already been appointed for each class. Each student will be expected to contribute five cents a month. The class organizers will be responsible for the collections. I want each student to save this amount out of his own pocket money. This act of self-denial, slight as it is, will bring the blessing of God upon our society. "Even a cup of cold water given in My Name shall not pass unrewarded." A meeting of the class organizers will be announced in the near future.

Under the present system of money management, there is no other way, he said, unless the United States becomes engaged in war, of paying the much-discussed British war debts. In the event of the United States participating in a war, England would be able to pay her debt in munitions. "Of course," Mr. Hollis remarked, "if the United States will not go to war, then she cannot expect to be paid her debts. Great Britain tried manfully during the middle and late twenties to pay her war debts, but the United States would not accept goods in payment."

The chief reason for the breakdown of the money system, Mr. Hollis maintained, is that "indolent-minded persons" occupying high places in international affairs immediately after the war failed to see that the monetary system, which was built up between nations during that period, was not the same as the one which was in vogue in previous years. In pre-war days, the gold of each country was carefully preserved at a certain fixed price. Due to this fact, England was the creditor nation. After the war, however, the creditor nation was the United States, a highly protective country. One-sixth of the world's gold found its way into the United States during the 1920's, it was pointed out.

Proper planning at the close of the war would have saved much of the present and immediately past trouble, Mr. Hollis believes. He sees as the remedy not only the revision of the monetary system, but also the social system of acquiring and holding property.

He gave voice also to the opinion that while money is important and its adjustment must come, it is not the most important step toward a better existence. Money, he said, will not solve all our problems, and we cannot divorce the perfect state, whatever that may be, from man's belief in the supernatural, and his faith.

ATTENTION ! OLD BOYS AND STUDENTS !

VARSITY BASKETBALL
SEASON IS UNDER
WAY.

LET'S GIVE THEM
OUR WHOLE-HEARTED
SUPPORT!

SODALITY HOLDS IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY

Group of Sixty Promoted to Degree of Sodalists

True to the tradition of Assumption College, the annual admission of members to its most loving society, the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin Mary, took place Tuesday evening, December 10, in a genuine atmosphere of sincerity and devotion. Fr. Belleisle, assisted by Fr. Regan and the officers of the society, conducted the ceremony of admission, and after an appropriate hymn was sung, Fr. Lyons delivered an impressive and eloquent sermon. The ceremony closed with the Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament.

The Sodality, which now numbers 135, was organized this year on October 20, and elected its officers: William Comiskey, prefect; John Sell, first assistant; William Murphy, second assistant; John Minnick, secretary; Robert Keenan, first counsellor, and John Ender, second counsellor. Since that time, the Sodality has been most active, and guided by its able director, Fr. Belleisle, has held weekly meetings conducted in a manner to do special honor to the Blessed Mother of God, being aided in this endeavour by Fr. Harrison. Little manuals have been procured, and at each meeting at least a portion of a little office is recited. In addition to this permission has been granted the Sodalists to close each meeting with the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

It is indeed gratifying to observe that the men of Assumption have taken such an interest and are showing the true spirit of devotion to our loving Mother, that their predecessors have done in the past.

ASSUMPTION STUDENTS HOLD FUN FROLIC

Annual Theatre Night Proves Huge Success

The annual Assumption College Theatre Night, held on December 12, provided an evening of entertainment and fun to numerous students and friends of Assumption. The special feature of the evening, a display of talent from the College, proved more humorous and delightful than usual. The whole performance was received by the audience in the spirit of fun and frivolity, as was intended.

THE PURPLE AND WHITE
NEEDS YOUR SUPPORT

PURPLE & WHITE

Published twice a month by the Students
of Assumption College
10c per copy

THE STAFF

FACULTY ADVISORS:
Fr. N. J. Murphy, C.S.B.
Mr. Charles Malone
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF:
Wm. Lowe

ASSOCIATES:
A. Harrison, J. Lewis
T. Lynch

ADVERTISING DEPT.:
R. Hall, L. Webster

CIRCULATION DEPT.
W. L'Heureux

SPORT EDITOR:
E. Morneau

HIGH SCHOOL EDITOR:
W. Coughlin

ART DEPT.:
R. Barath

EDITORIAL

CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

What is Christmas spirit? At this time of the year we find it thrown at us from every side. Civic organizations, press, radio, all vie in outlining to us in indefinite but euphonic phrases the spirit of Christmas. Of late years, particularly the last decade, the term has become warped, has lost its meaning. The average person of today regards Christmas as a time of frenzied activity, balancing the budget, securing the necessary presents, arranging for parties, and "sandwiching in" church somehow. It is a time when our materialistic metropolises disgorge their hordes of humanity into the downtown sections where they reluctantly part with their hard-earned money because it can't be helped. All this is accompanied by the usual round of parties and celebrations without which, it seems nowadays, no holiday is complete. This is the modern conception of Christmas spirit.

But that is not the true Christmas spirit. The true Christmas spirit is found in the humble hearts of those who kneel in joyful adoration before the shrine of Him, Who is come to redeem the world; in those who banish all earthly cares from their minds so that they might better contemplate the majesty of God, Who can and did bestow upon earthly mortals so great a gift as His Son. They care not what they give and what they receive, they do not estimate the success of the Christmas season by the amount of money they spent or the value of the presents they receive. The success of the Christmas season to them means the spiritual content derived from the meditation of the divine gift of God Almighty and the benefits they get from it.

So don't be chagrined if you think you have violated the Christmas spirit by failing to give a better present than he expected, or that you couldn't get anything for your brother at the last minute except socks. You haven't violated it. Material wealth isn't necessary for participation in the true Christmas spirit. In fact, as we have seen so

IS ITALY JUSTIFIED?

Despite an impressive article in our last issue, no justification can be found for Italian subjugation of Ethiopia.

How can Italy benefit by owning this primitive African territory? Britain owns Newfoundland — do Londoners eat free codfish? Would Italians use free oil? A careful study of this situation would point out that whether or not Mussolini and his Roman legion lord it over the Ethiopians the Italian people will still pay for goods imported from Ethiopia.

Does this not blast the theory that an African colonial empire would act as a complement to the economic life of Italy?

In 1928 Italy and Ethiopia signed a treaty of "conciliation and arbitration" whereby the two governments agreed to a procedure of arbitration. Is subjugation by military force in accordance with the treaty of 1928?

Italy signed the Kellogg Pact denouncing war as an instrument of national policy. Are her present actions in accordance with that treaty?

Does hatred for Italians by the dusky inhabitants of Abyssinia justify Italy's present action? Surely, Mr. Mussolini does not fear that such a primitive nation as Ethiopia is a menace to Italy's far-flung posts on the Dark Continent?

No, Italy is not justified in pursuing such a course as she has adopted. World peace is more valuable than mythical wealth in a country where fierce hearts are imbedded in ebony bodies.

CONGRATULATIONS "THE GOTHIC"

The recent edition of "The Gothic" of Sacred Heart Seminary, Detroit, dedicated to the missions, is one of the best ever; and "The Gothic" is always excellent. Interesting to note is the name of Fr. Hubert Roberge among the missionaries to Southern Alabama. "Fr. Roberge is the product of Assumption College, Sandwich, Ontario, and Sacred Heart Seminary. We of the Seminary like to think it is the same thing, for Sandwich, or Assumption College, is one of the greatest Catholic educational institutions on the continent." Thus says "The Gothic." That's just the way we feel toward Sacred Heart Seminary. May this spirit long remain. By the way, lest we forget, Bert Roberge was the first editor-in-chief of the original "P. & W."

ets to the poor only to forget them the rest of the year. It is better if you are not rich, for then you are most likely to have a humble heart and well-directed intentions. Don't be downcast because you didn't get to all the parties you wanted to. It is true that Christmas time is a time of joyousness, but not that kind. It is a time of joyous peace.

Humble yourself before God, be joyful at His coming, and you will be blessed with the true Christmas spirit which is contained in the words, "Peace on earth, good will to men."

—Robert Parks.

CONGRATULATIONS

The Purple and White extends its felicitations to Rt. Rev. Mons. J. J. Blair and to Rev. E. G. Doe. These Jubilarians were students at Assumption beginning their quest of knowledge leading to the priesthood at the turn of the century.

Mons. Blair, after several years on the missions at Wingham, Ontario, and in Winnipeg, Manitoba, was chosen to further the work of "Church Extension." The success of his endeavours was recognized at Rome, and he was made Monsignor.

Fr. Doe, military chaplain modestly bearing the title of Major, is at present the popular pastor of St. Clair's parish, Windsor. His early work in the priesthood found him at Windsor, Walkerville, Big Point, and, on the eve of the war, he was appointed to Ste. Anne's, Walkerville. But military activity, to which he was assigned, took him away from his duties in the parish to the larger field of work in France, where he remained nearly four years. With health somewhat affected, he returned to Canada. For a short time he was stationed at Ridgetown, and then was appointed to the new St. Clair parish. The present beautiful church and rectory, school and convent, are monuments to his zeal.

A KINDLY DEED

Mr. W. L. Bryans, an uncle of Bobby Bryans in the school, and a livestock commission merchant on the Cleveland Mart, purchased the fourth-place Hereford Senior Calf, which weighed 790 pounds, and donated the meat to the Little Sisters of the Poor.

Mr. Bryans has bought prize calves for the last seven years and given them to the Sisters. Would that there were more charitable men like Mr. Bryans. The world would then be a better place to live in.

THE MYSTICAL BODY

Anyone who understands and puts into practical use the doctrine of the Mystical Body will never lose heaven. In the next year we will hear plenty about this, for it is the solution of our present moral, social and commercial difficulties.

A body is composed of many different parts, all acting as one. This is a picture of the mystical relation between all men and God. We cannot do injustice to our neighbors, in that way we hurt God, and ourselves as well. Certainly we are committing a more serious offence than we thought.

In all applications it follows the same principle. By loving a fellow creature I do honour to God, who in turn rewards me. When we have accepted the Mystical Body, a standard has been set that, if followed out, will eliminate every form of sin.

MUSIC HATH CHARMS

(From Tech Sparks, Hamilton Technical School).

Listening to the magnificent strains of some majestic symphony orchestra, or the soul stirring notes of the violin, played as only it can be played, or the mighty swelling of some huge organ, we perhaps wonder just what this thing called music really is.

It cannot be seen and yet it calls up visions of beautiful landscapes and running waters. Tragedies and triumphs rise before our eyes as we listen. It cannot be felt and yet it quickens the pulse or causes the breath to start, when the stirring overtures of Wagner or the heart-rending symphonies of Tchaikovsky fall upon the ear. It cannot be defined—men have tried—and yet it gives rise to speech unsurpassed for its eloquence and wisdom. The ear is so constructed that we hear only a very small portion of the actual music around us, and yet when we listen inspiration rises and ambition becomes a reality.

It is said that Wagner, Bach, Beethoven, Mozart or Tchaikovsky are too difficult to be understood by the masses; that their music to the uninitiated, is just one grand conglomeration of sound nothing more. It is also said that Wayne King or Rudy Vallee appeal to the average mind far more than any of the old masters. That, however, is the fault of the listener not of the composer.

Good music is like a good book, not easily understood at the first reading. A light novel is very easy to read through and requires only a minimum of mental exertion. It is the good book that fatigues the brain. But, the joys obtainable once that book is understood are unsurpassed. So it is with good music. We do not despise novels or popular songs, many of them have value and if properly treated show great possibility, but, however promising they may be, they can never reach the heights expressed in good music—"the highest of all arts."

If a taste for good music has not already been acquired, it is expedient that it be done at the earliest possible opportunity. The time and effort expended will not have been wasted. All the joys of music are there for the taking.

CONDOLENCE

The staff and students of the College are asked to remember in their prayers, Masses and Communions, the mother of Fr. Young, who passed away on December 3, "that by these peace offerings she may obtain everlasting mercy and partake of eternal light!"

THANKS PAT!

May we extend our many thanks to Patrick Brown for his very kind and encouraging letter. "Pat" was a student at the College from 1918-1924. He also taught on the College staff for two years. At the present time he is principal of a high school at Arthur, Ontario. Best wishes, Pat.



WITH THE OLD BOYS



VISITORS

Mr. Austin Kinby, accompanied by his wife, did us the honour of calling to renew acquaintance with his old professor of St. Basil's College, Waco. His review of the success and activities of so many of the old Basilian boys made us feel that St. Basil's had done good work which engendered a feeling of appreciation in later years.

FATHER NEVILLE'S JUBILEE

On November 25, Father Neville, pastor of St. Anne's Church, Walkerville, celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood. Father Pickett preached at the Solemn High Mass which commemorated the happy occasion.

Father Neville graduated from Assumption in the class of 1905. In 1910 he was ordained a priest by the late Bishop Fallon, and for a time was an assistant in St. Alphonsus parish. In 1915 he became pastor of St. Anne's, and has held this post since that time.

Present at the celebration were two of Fr. Neville's classmates, Msgr. Blair, editor of the Catholic Register in Toronto, and Fr. Doe, of Windsor; Msgr. Laurandau and Father MacDonald.

The Purple and White congratulates Father Neville on this joyous celebration, and wishes him continued happiness and success. Ad multos annos—!

OLD BOY DIES

Rev. John Stacey, a graduate of the class of '16, died in the latter part of September. His death, the result of a heart attack, occurred as he was driving his automobile into the hospital grounds in Edmonton, Alberta.

Fr. Stacey, who has been a priest for fifteen years, was loaned to the Edmonton Diocese by the late Bishop Fallon. His parish covered about forty square miles of country. Fr. Stacey, a zealous worker "in the vineyard of the Lord," was known and loved for his cheerful disposition, and justly renowned for his ability to tell "Tall Stories." His death is an irreparable loss to this extensive parish, and a source of sorrow to those at Assumption who knew him well.

MONSIGNIOR BLAIR.

Monsignor Blair, president of the Catholic Church Extension, and editor of the Catholic Register, will celebrate soon the Silver Jubilee of his ordination to the priesthood.

Msgr. Blair graduated from Assumption in 1905, and has always been a loyal alumnus. The P. & W. extends to him its heartiest congratulations.

REMINISCENCES

DR. HANNICK WRITES

Dear Mr. Editor:

You ask for a few thoughts on old Assumption and my contemporaries. Volumes could be written, but it requires a little more seasoning before serving up as good history. Fr. Collins' articles, I feel certain, have been read with avid interest by all the alumni, but particularly by the few remaining stalwarts of those times. There is something "Assumption" about them and this I suppose is what is meant by the spirit of the school, the soul. The body changes, the physical externals change, but the spirit, the soul remains. It is there, 1880 or 1935. It makes it what it is.

The first "distant prospect of Assumption College" as I approach from Windsor, along the fields, London street, mounted on that roaring, bucking, original Toonerville trolley, inspired neither the mood nor the rhythm for divine song. My first two weeks in Sandwich were the longest and worst that I have ever spent upon earth, excepting the time I had typhoid fever. And still, after five happy, fruitful years, one of the most difficult experiences of my life was to leave Assumption and all that it signified. Grown to man's estate with a mind and heart broader, and deeper and richer for the experience, I might have waxed sentimental on the parting day with the immortal Gray:

"On a Distant Prospect of Eton College"

"Gay hope is their by fancy fed,
Less pleasing when possess;
The tear forgot as soon as shed,
The sunshine of the breast:
Theirs buxom health of rosy hue,
Wild wit, invention ever-new,
And lively cheer of vigor born;
The thoughtless day, the easy night,
The spirits pure, the slumbers light,
That fly th' approach of morn."

But let us come to the pith of the matter. Bart Gaffney was the first person I met at Assumption. As he led me to Fr. Forster's office, I was repeating to myself something from Tom Brown's School Days: "An aff-

fable gentleman, yes, a capital gentleman." I thought Bart was a professor.

George Brennan, now the efficient pastor at Lapeer, came soon after. You cannot write the history of American football in Assumption College without studying his record. He is one of the real pioneers. For many seasons he piloted that first team to its first victories. An ideal quarterback and sportsman, he played hard, but always the gentleman. Speaking of pioneers in football, we cannot forget McIntyre, Welty, McQuillan, Fillion, Kennedy, the Logans, and Nick Firestone (of the Akron Firestones), and Moran, and Mackay, and Kelly, and Tierman, and Coach Smith, Assumption's first coach.

Football was well played in my time, but other things were well done also. There were three singers who contributed much to the life of the place: Max Brisson, whose tenor voice would fill John McCormick with envy, and Jim Kane, a prominent lawyer of Lansing, whose baso-profundo would shatter to quiet the bass of a Negro minstrel, and Dot McGinnis, whose mellow first-bass would make you feel Dixie's sunshine, cotton fields, and Louisiana magnolia-laden moonlit nights. Dot McGinnis was the only human I have ever seen chew, smoke a cigarette, and snuff, all at the same time.

One more incident from my many volumes. It was shortly after my settling down to real Sandwich life. "Daddy" Semende was the procurator. He had a Frenchman's appreciation for thrift. The new Chapel had just been dedicated and where the present lawns now look so smilingly, there was chaos — piles of mortar and brick and dirt. Daddy insinuated that I contribute my brawn to the creating of a lawn. There I worked for weeks in overalls, with fork, spade and wheelbarrow. One cheerful afternoon I espied an old friend from the home town, a fine non-Catholic friend of mine. He called from the street to me: "Can you tell me how I can find Mr. Hannick?" I was overwhelmed in the process of wheeling a barrow laden with bricks and mortar. Changing my voice (they say I can do that), I called to him: "Go to the front door and have the porter seek him out."

Sincerely,

EMMET HANNICK.

AN OLD GRAD

The office of the Purple and White received a welcome communication recently from Joseph Fisher, of Lexington, Kentucky. Mr. Fisher attended Assumption just before the turn of the century.

The reading of the missive was tinged however, with regret, for in his letter, Mr. Fisher told of the recent death of his wife. Together with our thanks for news from a "Grad," we send our sincerest regrets and a promise of prayers for the repose of her soul.

ALUMNI NOTES

From Windsor Chapter

The Windsor Chapter of the Alumni is having an even more active year than usual. The able leadership of the new slate of officers is largely responsible for this. Honorary president, Pat J. McManus; president, Wm. Haslam; vice-president, Austin Deneau; treasurer, Mercer Quary; secretary, Larry Hanley.

So far this year their many little endeavours have met with great success, but the outstanding event was the Alumni Ball on November 25, under the very capable chairmanship of Ray Marcotte. It proved to be one of the biggest social functions in Windsor this fall, attracting an exceptionally large crowd to the ballroom of the Prince Edward Hotel. The Mistletoe Frolic, at the Beach Grove Country Club on December 28, is also sponsored by the chapter. At the next regular monthly meeting, January 6, each member will be given two tickets for Alumni night at Assumption gym. The College team will be playing Battle Creek on January 13. A similar night is being arranged for the Detroit Chapter. In addition, an Oratorical Contest has been planned for the spring, in which the Windsor separate schools will take part, and an Assumption scholarship is the coveted prize.

FR. SHAUGHNESSY

Word has just come that Fr. Shaughnessy was buried last week. You old-timers of '88-'92 will remember him well. He entered into your young lives in a pronounced fashion. He was the embodiment, the personification of the Spirit of Discipline for those four years—and you will admit that is not a mere figure of speech. But, with all his stern ways, you usually found him square and fair.

After his ordination in '92 he went to the Northern Missions for some years, returning to the College in '01. His life in the wide open spaces of the North was but a continuation of his earlier days. Yes, he was strict with his congregations also, but after forty years, he is still regarded highly, spoken of kindly, and revered in memory as a very priestly man.

His teaching experience covered a term of years and his work was successful. But the call of the North was heard again and Fr. Shaughnessy returned to the land of the pine and the hemlock, the swamp and the swale, and the wild wintry gale, with the snows piling high—and all the rest of the romantic appeal to the lovers of Arctic life.

Detroit and Wyandotte, Michigan, were the scenes and centres of his priestly life. Here, far from the breezy uplands and snow-clad hills, amid the bustle and din, rush and roar of city life, he spent his energy in priestly work, till the failing powers of his once athletic body compelled him to relinquish his task. He returned to his native place, Oakville, where he passed his declining years in the home of his childhood. There he died last week. May he rest in peace.

Your Choice of Woollens Correctly Styled

by

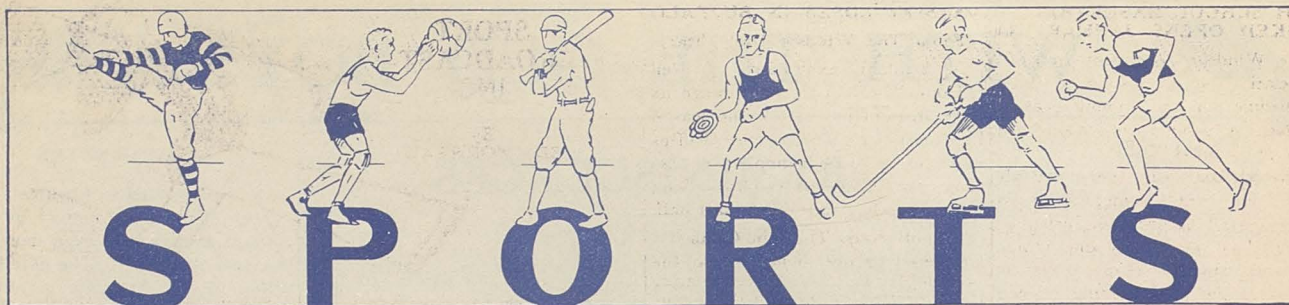
TIP-TOP

Suit, Overcoat or Tuxedo
Tailored to Your Measure **\$24.00**

Tip-Top Tailors, Limited

309 OUELLETTE AVE.

WINDSOR, ONT.



ASSUMPTION LOSES TO WAYNE, 37 - 35

BORDER BASKETBALL

MINIMS

Never before has there been such rivalry in the Minim League. Every game tightens the standing and the first place honor is quite unstable. Several new players have appeared and it is probably because of this that the league teams are so evenly matched. Nanry, Griffin and Carroll are among the newcomers. Hickey leads the league with 29 points, while McPherson, McDonald, Petz and Keenan are close behind him. Several young players are being noticed for the valuable work they are performing. They are fine little ball-handlers and all have excellent shots. You will see and hear more of Nykiel, Ricardi, Harrison, Ettig, Wolflin, DeLisle, Mecker, Shea, Diem, Oeftring and Zakoor. If you seek excitement, action, thrills and occasional laughs, then just come up and watch these teams in action. A delightful half-hour's entertainment is guaranteed.

* * *

SUB-MINIMS

Loyola is by far the best team in this league as yet. But watch Notre Dame. This young squad has plenty of pep and basketball knowledge. Mr. McEachar promises a winning team. St. Michael's played without the aid of Pleasance this week, as John is sick. The team hasn't slipped, however. One of the most surprising things is the way these youngsters are scoring. Kolleda has 63 points, while Pleasance follows closely with 52. Other players having 15 points or over are: R. Peck, Faley, Spooner, Gallagher and Parks. The inexperienced lads are improving every night. Players such as Diem, Blake Cook, Mahon, Doyle, O'Dette, Keefe, F. Peck, Ballard, Beuglet, Ruedisale and McGuire are proving themselves real assets to their respective teams.

* * *

BOARDER BASKETBALL STANDINGS

Minims (Complete to Dec. 15)

Team:	Won	Lost	Tied	Pts.
Aces	3	2	1	7
Rockets	3	2	1	7
Moons	3	2	0	6
Comets	2	3	0	4
Stars	2	4	0	4

Sub-Minims (Complete to Dec. 14)

Team:	Won	Lost	Tied	Pts.
Loyola	6	2	0	12
St. Mikes	4	4	0	8
Notre Dame	3	5	0	6
Holy Cross	3	5	0	6

ASSUMPTION PLACES FOUR MEN ON ALL-CITY

Assumption High, runners-up to Vocational for the WOSSA grid championship, placed four men on the Windsor Daily Star's All-City selection, in the persons of Biddle, Gosselin, Zakoor and Jordan.

Fred Biddle is a first year man at Assumption, coming here from Patterson Collegiate, where he played both junior and senior football. He is an outstanding plunger and an excellent defensive player.

Romeo Gosselin is a true Assumption son, since he has played all his football for Assumption teams, working his way up from the sub-minims to a berth on the mythical eleven. He is one of the most improved snapbacks in local ranks.

Eddie Zakoor is a product of Patterson Collegiate, having played there for one year on each of the junior and senior teams. He has done all his playing at middle wing and does equally well on offence and defence.

Walter Jordan is a first year man on the senior squad. He has played three years as a junior at Assumption, and because of his offensive and defensive ability he was chosen as middle wing on the All-City eleven.

NOON-HOUR BASKETBALL STANDING

Teams:	P	W	L	T	Pts
Maple Leafs	7	7	0	0	14
Chicago	7	4	3	0	8
Maroons	7	3	3	1	7
Rangers	7	3	3	1	7
Celtics	7	3	3	1	7
Detroit	7	3	4	0	6
Amerks	7	3	4	0	6
Canadiens	7	0	6	1	1

WILKINSON'S SPORT SHOP

COMPLETE SPORT OUTFITTERS

CHENILE AND FELT CREST WORK



331 OUELLETTE AVE.
WINDSOR

VARSITY CAGERS DROP SEASON'S OPENER

Assumption College Varsity was unable to stop a last-minute rally by Wayne University's brilliant five and went down to a defeat of 37-35 in the first game of the 1935-36 basketball season at the College gym.

The tilt was packed with thrills from the start, and had the large crowd in a constant uproar. The score saw-sawed back and forth, with no team at any time in the game holding more than a four-point advantage.

With only five minutes left to play the Wayne team was leading the Purples by 33-32. Harry Collins, who played a brilliant game at forward, tied the score with a penalty shot. Two long shots by Bayer put Wayne in the lead, 37-33. Don Desjarlais scored from close under the basket to put the Purples within two points of the Tartars. But there were only two seconds left to play and the game ended with Assumption trailing by two points.

Glen Sherman, by virtue of his 13 points, was the most effective performer for the Purples, and Harry Collins, playing his first College game, was a close second with nine points. In spite of their loss, every member of the Assumption squad played brilliant ball. All in all, it was an auspicious debut for the Purples, even though the result brought sudden death to the hopes of the players and friends of Assumption that the team might run up the unbeaten string that it established last year.

Assumption:	F.G.	F.	Ttl
Collins, f	4	1	9
Sherman, c	5	3	13
Devord, f	1	2	4
Desjarlais, g	1	2	4
Byrne, f	1	0	2
Farmer, f	1	1	3
	13	7	35

Wayne:	F.G.	F.	Ttl
Berris, f	3	2	8
Brownell, c	1	0	2
Bayer, f	6	1	13
Bens, g	0	0	0
Gurgin, g	0	2	2
Tigey, f	4	0	8
Kawasiborski, f	1	0	2
Kezenko, g	0	2	2
Pansner, g	0	0	0
	15	7	37

Score at half-time: Wayne 23, Assumption 20.
Referee, Powell; umpire, Lassel.

HIGH SCHOOL SWIMMERS SHOW SPEED

Patterson Collegiate last year's winners of the Border Cities Secondary Schools Association swimming meet, invaded Assumption for a practice meet on December 4. Events were held for both the junior and senior swimmers. These events afforded many thrills and they will be the reason why both schools will train harder for a January meet between the same schools.

Fred Smalle, the junior champion of the city, gained two first places for Patterson in the 40-yard free style and the breast stroke. These were both thrilling races because Jack Keenan, the outstanding junior of the Assumption team, came near scoring a triumph. However, he succeeded in beating out Carl Webb, the runner-up in last year's meet. Jack Fox easily splashed his way to victory in the 40-yard back stroke.

Mac Duncan, the brilliant senior of Assumption, beat Osterhout in the 40-yard free style. Osterhout and Roy Cooke won first places for Patterson in the 40-yard back and breast, respectively, with Bell and Minard gaining second places for Assumption. The senior relay, composed of Jordan, Minard, Duncan and Blake, easily scored a victory over the Patterson relay team.

The meet was a great success and Assumption swimmers showed up well against the keen Patterson champions.

SUPPORT THE ADVERTISERS

A New CALHOUN Hat for the Holiday Season



\$2.95 to \$8.00

The latest styles in an extensive range of colors and shapes.

NECKWEAR

55c each; 2 for \$1.00

CALHOUN the HATTER

323 OUELLETTE AVE.

HIGH SCHOOL BASKETBALL SKED OPENS JANUARY 10

The Windsor Secondary Schools' Association, at a meeting to draft a schedule for the coming season, decided not to open the season until after the holiday.

Prior to last year, there was always one and sometimes two games played before the Christmas period. Last year, only one junior game was run off before the holidays, and the late opening proved so popular that it was decided not to play any games before Christmas.

The same seven schools as last year are represented—Assumption, Patterson, Kennedy, Vocational, Sandwich, Walkerville and Gordon MacGregor.

The High School five has been drilling for about three weeks. Scrimmage with the reserves have been the only competition thus far.

The tentative schedule is as follows:

Jan. 10—Patterson (here).
Jan. 14—Gordon MacGregor juniors (here).
Jan. 17—Walkerville (there).
Jan. 24—Vocational (here).
Jan. 31—Kennedy (there).
Feb. 7—Sandwich ((there).
Feb. 14—Patterson (there).
Feb. 21—Walkerville (here).
Feb. 25—Gordon MacGregor juniors (there).
Feb. 28—Vocational (there).
March 6—Kennedy (here).
March 13—Sandwich (here).

CHANGE OFFICIAL BASKETBALL RULES

A slight change was made in the definition of dribbling in that a fumble is not a dribble, and that an attempt to gain control of the ball by knocking down a pass and catching the ball is not a dribble. Nor is it a dribble when a player taps the ball one or more times in the air to get it away from the other players who are contending for it.

After a successful free throw following a personal foul, the ball is put into play by the team scored against from any point out of bounds near where the free throw was made.

The regular "10-second" rule which entitles a team to have possession of the ball only 10 seconds in their own half of the court does not apply to Winconsin rules, similarly of the rule on passing the ball back to the back court once it has been advanced to the front court.

VARSITY LOSES IN BUFFALO

(From The Windsor Daily Star)

A brilliant exhibition by Neil O'Donnell gave Canisius College its third straight triumph of the season here last night when the Griffins eked out a 26-24 triumph over Assumption College of Windsor, Ont., with a dazzling rally in the last half.

Fouls Keep Them in Game

Limited to one field goal in the first half, that made by their lanky right-forward as the whistle sounded, the Griffins were forced to eat the dust of their Canadian opponents, who were ringing in shots from every part of the floor. Only the numerous fouls, five in all, kept the locals in the game.

A sudden reversal of form, with Joe Cavanaugh and Neil O'Donnell furnishing the fireworks, changed the tide of battle in the final half. Cavanaugh started the ball rolling with a brilliant basket seconds after the tip off. A pair of free throws by Joe Szur brought the score to 13-11, with Assumption still leading, before Willie Rogin tallied for the visitors.

Four successive baskets by Neil O'Donnell put the Canisius five out in front in short order and they were never headed during the remainder of the contest.

The box score:

Assumption—	FG	FM	Pts
Collins, rf	1	0	2
Sherman, lf	1	1	3
Farmer, lf	0	0	0
Debord, c	3	1	7
Alexander, c	0	0	0
Rogin, rf	4	2	10
Desjarlais, rf	1	0	2
Totals	10	4	24
Canisius—	FG	FM	Pts
J. O'Donnell, lf	0	0	0
N. O'Donnell, c	6	3	15
Dudzick, c	0	2	2
Szur, lg, rf	0	2	2
Cavanaugh, rf	3	0	6
Fadale, rf	0	1	1
Dehlinger, rf	0	0	0
Totals	9	8	26

Score at half-time: Assumption 13, Canisius 7.

Referee—Chuch Lyman.

SUB-MINIM CHAMPS RECEIVE LETTERS

The Athletic Association recently awarded 15 attractive letters to the members of the Holy Cross Sub-Minim football team, champions of the House League. The letters were distributed unceremoniously by Mr. Veil. The following received 'A's': Blake, McGuire, Clark, Curtis, Mogg, Reed-Lewis, Truant, Ferguson, Stephani, Sinisac, LeBeauf, Watson, Hyland and the Girardot Brothers.

SPORT BROADCAST- ING

By
ED. MORNEAU



Now that we have bid farewell to football, and have come into the shelter of the gym, we turn our attention and shout our welcome to the hoopsters, who daily tramp the smooth floor of the basketball court.

* * *

Four faces that were familiar to the basketball fans of last year will be missing this season, in the persons of Aitchison, Galaup, Nantais and Meretsky.

* * *

Mr. Bill Riley, who runs a close second to Jack Dempsey as a restauranter, is again the guardian of the main gate. The season is bound to be a financial success because Bill holds a decision over every would-be One-Eyed Connelly in these parts.

* * *

Frank Ryan is again the manager of the Varsity during the basketball season. This is a tribute to Frank's ability, for he did a creditable job in the same capacity with the footballers.

* * *

It looks like the Desjarlais family is in for a good year on the court. With Don playing up to his old form on the Varsity team, and Keith and Kenneth making a strong bid for High School berths.

* * *

Last week Assumption welcomed back one of its best all around athletes of 1933-34 in the person of Willie Rogin. It looked for a while as if Willie would have to remain out of school. But he has proven many times the old saying that "you can't keep a good man down," both in the school room and on the basketball floor.

About 15 players reported to the High School coach for practice, and out of that number only two remain from last year's squad.

* * *

Football has deprived the Varsity of a very valuable cog in the machine, for the present at least, in the person of Bob Harrison. Bob tore a ligament in his knee in the last rugby game of the season and is expected to be on the shelf until the first Alumni game.

* * *

The busiest man in the world between 12 o'clock noon and 1:15 is Mr. Sheedy, who guides the destinies of the day-scholar basketball league. He has something like 80 players under control, and many of the basketball stars today are products of that same league.

* * *

This year Assumption is well represented on the ice, with two teams in the running. The Junior O.H.A. team dropped a heart-breaker to Native Sons, in Toronto a week ago; but with a few breaks they should go far in the O.H.A. play-downs. The Varsity hockey team made quite an auspicious debut in their league when they won the opening game against Detroit Tech Chaplinski leading the way. Fr. Thompson is more than pleased with the progress so far.

* * *

Well, boys, it's just about time to pack our baggage and hustle home to get the stockings ready for Santa. Here's wishing you all a very, very, very Merry Christmas from Old Ed.

HEADQUARTERS FOR C. C. M. Skating Outfits ONEIL & BONDY

SHOE MERCHANTS
WINDSOR, ONT.

10% off to Students and Teachers

W. J. Bondy, Prop.

36 Ouellette Ave.

B. M. & G.

BARTLET
MACDONALD & GOW, Ltd.

DRY GOODS

Men's Clothing and
Furnishings

in the Main Store, also at
Prince Edward Shop in the
Hotel

GIFTS FOR LADIES
in The Gotham Shop

Meet Your Friends
at

PETER'S

445 Ouellette Ave.

Windsor

Phone 3-3982

DR. JOHNSON

Many people thought that Johnson was a rough and coarse person, with a heart of rock. But on the contrary, he was a very peace-loving and kind man. He performed many acts of charity. At one time, he found a small girl lying in the street and about to die from exposure. He took her into his own home, cared for her, and gave her what medical assistance was necessary until she was finally nursed back to health.

Johnson was easily angered. One day when some fellow caused him some slight harm, he picked him up, held him over his head, and threw him away from him. Another time when he had been kept waiting by Lord Chesterfield, he walked out and never saw that dignitary again.

In his youth and up until the day of his death, the renowned doctor could remember things easily. His mother once told him to learn a piece from the Bible, which he did within a minute. He would get an idea for his writing and not put it down until days later.

Johnson thought as much of Scotland as he did of the Whigs and the Colonists of America. With regard to the latter, he said that only one good man was born there and he had sense enough to move to England.

Indeed, literature will never have another man who will be able to fill Johnson's place.

LAMENT OF THE BOURGEOIS FATHER

I sent my son to college,
When times were rather slack;
After spending many dollars,
I got a "quarter-back."
—F. M.

CHRISTMASTIDE

(From "The Blue Jay")

"Dear Daddy, will we have Christmas this year?"

The father replied—not without tear,

"I'm afraid we cannot, son—no."

"Then all we'll have is ice and snow,

To look at out in the cold?
How dirty it looks and old."

Then came a sharp, clear rapping
at the door

"Tis the ice from the roof and no more,"

Replied the father.

Came the knock, insistent, harder—
"Open, hurry!—it's me."

They opened with the doors
And in came Santa with bulging stores,

Arms full of toys,

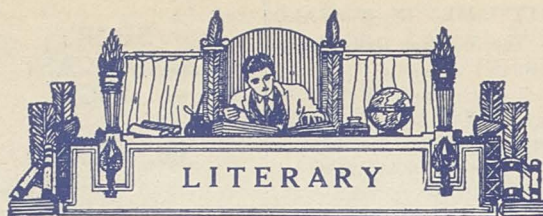
For girls and boys,

Plenty of cheer

For the rest of the year.

—Joseph Hart, '37.

SUPPORT THE
ADVERTISERS



Why I Love Thee, Mary!

(Written by St. Teresa of the Child Jesus—the Little Flower—in May, 1897, four months before her death. She was canonized on Sunday, May 17, 1925).

Henceforth thy shelter in thy woe was John's most humble dwelling;

The son of Zebedee replaced the Son Whom Heaven adored.

Naught else the Gospels tell us of thy life, in grace excellent;

It is the last they say of thee, sweet Mother of my Lord.

But oh! I think that silence means that, high in Heaven's Glory,

When time is past, and to their House thy children safe are come,

The Eternal Word, my Mother dear, Himself will tell thy story,

To charm our souls—thy children's souls—in our Eternal Home.

Soon I shall hear that harmony, that blissful, wondrous singing;

Soon, unto Heaven that waits for us, my soul shall swiftly fly.

O thou who can'st to smile on me at dawn of life's beginning!

Come once again to smile on me * * * Mother! the night is nigh.

I fear no more thy majesty, so far removed above me.

For I have suffered sore with thee; now hear me, Mother mild!

Oh, let me tell thee face to face, dear Mary! how I love thee;

And say to thee for evermore; I am Thy little child.

LIFE BEGINS AT FORTY

When I was young, I'd sometimes wink

At those who liked to swear and drink;

But now I've reached my fortieth
—brink,

And so at last I think I'll think.
—F. M.

MEN'S GIFTS

¶Shirts ¶Ties ¶Socks
¶Scarves ¶English Robes

And Thousands of Other Gifts

DOWLERS

Quellette at Sandwich
Windsor

BROWNE
STUDIO

FOR FINE
PORTRAITURE



Wedding Photos a Specialty.
Evenings by Appointment.

PHONE 3-9912
Canada Bldg., Windsor, Ont.

NEWS FROM FR. KILLORAN

Popular Teacher Heard From

In one of his letters, Fr. Killoran, who is now stationed in Houston, Texas, learning to speak Spanish in order to minister to the Mexicans, tells us that he is living with a Spanish priest, Fr. Aspiazu. The latter has charge of a Mexican parish. There are no English-speaking people in it. He tells us that he has almost rheumatism in his lips trying to round them for the sounds and words. He says: "I now have a vocabulary of 500 words, and by Christmas expect to be able to take up the collection in Spanish. The weather has been warm and our prayers for a 'norther' have been answered."

Assumption certainly wishes Fr. Killoran every blessing in his wonderful missionary work. His ready smile and kind word are missed amongst the boys, but we feel that he is doing a nobler work and our prayers are with his for his success.

TO FATHER KILLORAN

He sure was a wonderful fellow,
With a heart as true as gold;
And now his friends all miss him,
When he returns—he may be old.

But how can we ever forget him?
His old Three "B" French Class!
And it wasn't only the learned,
But the dumb, as well, who'd pass.

Didn't he know those pages?
As well as he knew our class
He explained each lesson clearly,
Till it seemed more clear than glass.

And now he's down in Texas,
Where bad men and bandits roam;
And we're hoping, Father, you like it,
Down south in your new-found home.

—F. M.

AN UNIQUE EVENT IN THE COLLEGE CHAPEL

Carl Dettman of the class of '28, is in line for all the alumni congratulatory remarks that we can muster. Carl was married shortly after classes began this year at his "Alma Mater." The bride was the former Effie MacDonald of Windsor.

The wedding ceremony was held in the College Chapel, and thus Carl achieved the honour of being the first person ever married there. Rev. Fr. McGee officiated at the ceremony as a token of his long friendship with Carl.

Carl was, during his days at Assumption, an outstanding athlete—a star performer in the three major sports, football, basketball and baseball. Shortly after graduation, Carl became associated with the Windsor Daily Star. His work there was in connection with the advertising department.

The staff of the Purple and White takes this opportunity of extending their sincere congratulations to a former associate.

COMPLIMENTS
OF

DR. E. V. YOUNG
Dentist

CANADA BLDG.

WITH THE HIGH SCHOOL

HI CLASS NEWS

The dread Christmas exams are here again. We often wonder who was responsible for this method of mental torture, to determine the amount of knowledge acquired in the past three months.

* * *

DeLisle maintains that "every dark cloud has a silver lining." This proposition he defends by pointing out that after the "inquisitorial tests" come those halycon days—Christmas holidays.

* * *

Hints on how to get along in school:

"Always have an original excuse for failure to perform homework."
—T. B. Doe.

"Be like the 'Show-Boat,'" says Gordon Zakoor—"chug-jug-jugging along."

* * *

Buster Burns, a lad who likes to use big words, was taking a walk near the famous Detroit River. He encountered a bright youngster who was employing his time angling for the elusive fish.

"Adolescent," asked Buster, "are you endeavouring to induce members of the finny tribe to engulf into their denticulated mouths a barbed hook, upon which you have affixed a dainty allurements?"

"Naw," said the boy, "I'm fishing."

* * *

The other day, Lawrence Souilliere, alias "L," was giving a demonstration of his proficiency in Latin. "McCarroll," said Larry, "do you know what the great Steffani said on a memorable occasion?"

"What did he say?" asked McCarroll.

"He made this profound announcement," replied Larry. "Some men are graduated from College 'cum laude'; some are graduated 'summa cum laude'; and some are graduated 'mirabile dictu'."

"Manifest great interest in all the teachers' questions, evincing by a sunny smile that you know the answer. You will not be asked" says the genial Romeo Marcotte.

ASSUMPTION AMATEUR MUSICIAN WIN ACCLAIM

Two amateur musicians of Assumption have been successful in capturing prizes at the Tivoli Theatre in the amateur night contests. A fortnight ago it was announced that Wyman Kerr and three companions had won the second prize of \$10. Wyman was pianist in a "Hillbilly Orchestra." And last Thursday Tony Nadalin was awarded third prize for playing on his accordion, "Double Trouble," which he calls the Italo-Ethiopian theme song.

DO YOU SWIM?

Swimming is one of the most valuable forms of recreation and exercise. It is a health-giving activity and a very popular sport. Most of the muscles are used in swimming. It has also many beneficial results on the respiratory organs, thereby facilitating the circulation and purification of the blood. Besides these, the knowledge of swimming is most important, not only as a means of protecting one's life, but also in rendering assistance to others in the case of drowning. Therefore, everyone should consider it his duty to learn how to swim.

Naturally man is not a swimmer, but by practice he may become one. However, with the knowledge of swimming alone, man in most cases, would be helpless in rescuing a drowning person. Many attempts have been made by swimmers not having any knowledge of life-saving to rescue their unfortunate brothers from drowning, but sometimes their efforts are in vain and a double tragedy results if the would-be rescuer fails to release himself from the death-clutch of the person he is trying to save. Therefore, a swimmer of ordinary ability should take lessons in life-saving so that he may undertake the work of a rescue free from the fear of a drowning man's

PRIESTS WILL BE ORDAINED (From The Windsor Daily Star).

At ordination services in St. Basil's Church, Toronto, on Saturday, John Francis Murphy, C.S.B., son of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Murphy, of Rochester Township, and Lawrence Lacey, C.S.B., son of Mr. and Mrs. James Lacey, of Amherstburg, will be received into the priesthood. The sacrament of Holy Order will be conferred by Bishop McGuigan.

Father Murphy will say his first mass in St. John's Church, Woodlee, on Sunday; and Father Lacey will say his first mass in St. John the Baptist Church, Amherstburg, on the same day. Both young priests will spend Christmas with their parents.

THE TRAGEDY OF HENRY THORNTON

By D'Arcy Marsh. The Macmillans in Canada, \$2.50.

Mr. Marsh has surprised readers by the use of the word, "tragedy," in the title of this biography. However, it is felt that the word is appropriate because of the subject's misfortunes. This book commends itself because of its freedom from bias and prejudice. Because of the use made of it in the recent Dominion elections it might be felt that the book is merely propaganda, but this is far from true.

The book does not tell of Sir Henry Thornton's life prior to his sojourn in England. Only brief reference is made to his career with the Great Eastern Railway, and that only to show how closely he escaped assassination. He emerged from the war as Major-General Sir Henry Thornton, K.B.E., on the British staff of Inspector-General of Transportation for the British Expeditionary Force.

clutch, which has been fatal in many instances. A life-saver has the knowledge of the way of conducting a rescue so that if he happens to get caught in a drowning man's clutches he can release himself from the fatal holds.

Life-saving instruction has greatly reduced the number of cases of drowning yearly. Yet every summer there is a death toll from drowning. You can reduce this perhaps by taking a course in life-saving. Life-saving will be taught this year as a part of the Physical Education course. Life-saving classes will be held in both junior and Senior American Red Cross Life-Saving, and also in Elementary, Intermediate and Bronze Medallion of the Royal Life-Saving Society. There will be two life-saving classes every week. You are urged to make the best of this opportunity that is afforded you.

LITERARY SOCIETY HEARS EDWIN GRAMMERCY

Edwin Grammercy, noted dramatist, was guest speaker at the first meeting of St. Basil's Literary Society this year. Presided over by Kenneth McIntyre, this meeting was held at the College a fortnight ago, with a large attendance on hand.

Speaking on drama, Mr. Grammercy entitled his address "Horsefeathers," to signify the miscellaneous character of his subject. In drama, he declared, everything is relative. For example, he said, good music at times enhances stage action and at other times it does not. This is where the director comes in—it is his function to decide at just what time music can harmonize with the action to produce a pleasing effect. The director, he added, is often responsible for the failure of a play through his faulty sense of proportion.

Mr. Grammercy dealt with the historical development of drama and with its present position. Today, he held, drama is more important than at any previous time. The Little Theatre Movement is sweeping the country; and the theatre, he said, has nothing to fear from the moving pictures or the radio. They are on different planes; each has its own particular function, but one cannot encroach upon another. He particularly pointed out that only on the stage can there be real acting and that famous actors like George Arliss and the Barrymore family, knowing this, divided their time between the moves and the stage. No actor can be at his best without a receptive audience urging him to do his utmost.

After this address, the meeting was resolved into an informal session in the clubroom, during which Mr. Grammercy answered questions, vividly illustrating his remarks with action. Asked what was the best aid to success in the theatre, Mr. Grammercy replied, "Culture." To become a great actor one must drink in all the beauty of Titian, Rembrandt, Beethoven, Mendelssohn and the other great masters. The more sensitive an actor is to the finer emotion, the better he can portray them.

Another feature of the evening was an illustrated lecture on the Yellowstone National Park, given by Donald Morand. The pictures he showed were taken by himself and his parents during a trip there some years ago. Other speakers of the evening spoke in a humorous vein on subjects ranging all the way from murder to books.

V. Janisse, speaking on "Murder As a Fine Art," instructed us on the ways and means of snuffing out human life in a gentlemanly fashion; while T. Moore, speaking on "Books," described the best sellers of the year—"The Cheque Book," by Father, and "Liquor Regulations," by E. G. Odette. R. Lee spoke on "Beards" and J. Collins on "The Seasons." A musical interlude was presented by Tony Nadalin on his ever-popular accordion.

FOR COMPLETE SATISFACTION

Buy Your Coal and Coke From

Chick Coal & Coke, Limited

951 McDougall St.

WINDSOR, ONT.

Phone 3-1133

COMPLIMENTS
OF

Janisse Bros.

WINDSOR



EXCHANGES



"The Atheist Attacks Man's Dignity Because It Would Destroy The Soul"

(From "The Championette")

Do we realize the horrible significance of the word, "Communism"? Are we fully aware of its meaning; and do we understand the dangers it may, and in all probability will bring, if it be let run wild?

A Communist would have us believe that there is no after life; that the only right we have after death is the right to lie in a worm-infested grave and to decay both in body and soul alike.

There is no God! Why should we listen to such absurd ideas as the Ten Commandments? When we die we leave our most loved ones never again to meet. There is no such thing as an after life. We are nothing more than a type of brute animal.

Are we to listen to such things? Some of our so-called Christians may believe in compromising with Atheists; in trying to humor them, even though they themselves hold firmly to the idea, that they are staunch believers of the faith.

We cannot grant an Atheist even a single point. We must be stout-hearted in our dealings with them. No sign of friendship can be evident. For after all an Atheist, who extends his hand as an act of friendship to a Christian, is merely waiting for a chance to attack his

so-called friend's belief to pull him down as low as he himself has floundered.

Communism attacks man's dignity. Is it not terrible to realize that all mankind has been playing the part of a fool? Dignity and self-assurance both depart from a man, when he finds that he is not truly a child of God; that he is in reality only one of billions with no life to look forward to but the present.

Can we stoop so low as to embrace Communism? Can we welcome it as a final truth? Are we so ignorant that just because a few peculiar people believe in it, we must also believe that there is something to it?

Only now we begin to understand a few of the real dangers of Communism. In the past we have looked on Communism as a dark foreboding thing and a word to be despised and ignored; but never fully realizing its meaning—and its dangers.

God forbid that Communism shall ever get a foothold on this universe.

—By Victor Smith, '36.

SUPPORT THE ADVERTISERS

The College Man's Shop

- Style
- Quality
- Value

In
Clothing
and
Furnishings

Sterling's

Palace Theatre Bldg.

Apostle of India, St. Francis Xavier Patron of All Missionaries

(From "The Blue Jay").

"Francis, what will it profit a man to gain the whole world and suffer the loss of his own soul?" These were the words of St. Ignatius of Loyola to a brilliant young professor at the University of Paris. Imbued with exceptional talents, Francis Xavier had left his castle in Navarre and had gone to Paris, where he cherished dreams of earthly glory. Amid the glamor of this great seat of learning he would make a name for himself. He would set a standard that would be hard to equal. The nations would stop and take notice. Kings and Princes would seek his counsel in matters of government. But these dreams of fame and success were to be broken by Ignatius, who, with his small band of followers was about to found the Society of Jesus. Xavier would make a name for himself. The world would take notice. Throughout all ages he would be remembered as the apostle of India, the model and patron of all those who, for God's glory, would leave all and sacrifice their lives to extend the Kingdom of Christ throughout the world. Xavier's success would not result from the human prompting of earthly ambition. The jungles of India would be his lecture hall, the Gospel would be his text, Christ would be his guide.

Most of the Saint's life was spent in the Mission field. His first assignment was the Island of Goa, where he landed May 6th, 1642. After this he spent three years in the pearl fisheries of Cape Comorin.

Here he restored the practice of religion which had decayed because of the lack of priests. In 1545 we find St. Francis Xavier on the Island of Ceylon, where he brought many natives into the fold of Christ. The next seven years were spent in India and Japan. Going about from one village to another, he would form the nucleus of future Christian communities, entrusting them to the care of other missionaries, while he made his way into the heart of these pagan nations. He baptized with his own hand many hundred thousand heathen, visiting more than two hundred kingdoms, planting churches and destroying innumerable pagan idols.

In 1552, St. Francis Xavier started out for China. He arrived in August of that year on the Island of Sanchan. Here he waited for three months, but due to failing health he was never able to reach China. On Saturday, December 3rd, 1552, this great servant of God quietly passed to his reward. The only person present at that death bed was a Chinese servant.

Saint Francis Xavier was canonized on March 12th, 1652. Recently he has been proclaimed Patron of all Missions and Missions. His feast is celebrated on December 3rd.

—Aloysius Smith.

COMPLIMENTS OF

**MULLEN COAL
COMPANY. LTD.**

AMHERSTBURG, ONT.

Compliments of
A "Purple & White"
Friend

DO YOUR PART GET BEHIND THE PURPLE & WHITE



This time go home by

GREYHOUND

... and see the difference

LOW FARES EVERYWHERE

Windsor Depot—

403 OUELLETTE

PHONE 3-1633

PURPLE & WHITE



Vol. 10

Assumption College, Windsor, Ontario, February 7, 1936

No. 4

Purple & White Presents "Town Hall Tonite"

PARKER MOON'S LECTURE

On Sunday, January 12, Professor Parker T. Moon, of Columbia University, began the Winter-Spring series of the Assumption College Lecture League. The change of location, from Patterson Auditorium to St. Alphonsus Hall, had little effect on the attendance. The hall could not have seated thirty more.

The lecturer was introduced by Dr. R. K. Morand. He pointed out the international character of the Professor's scholarship, and his competency in the discussion of such a problem as "Ethiopia and the World Crisis."

Although much of the matter reviewed by the speaker has been widely discussed, the originality of treatment placed the whole affair in a new light. He pointed out the real cause of the war—the colonial ambitions of Mussolini and his fear for his dictatorship—while blasting the many alleged reasons—the necessity for expansion appeared ridiculous before the facts. There is no necessity, in the first place, and if there were, Ethiopia and its uncongenial plateaus would not answer the question. There are raw materials in the country, though not to the extent alleged by Il Duce—but the cost of rendering them productive is absurdly enormous.

He stressed the point that this should not be considered a small war. Besides the fact of the possibility of a world conflagration, it should be remembered that there are 300,000 Italians in Abyssinia, and that Ethiopia has a potential army of over a million men. Napoleon had less than 100,000 men at Waterloo. The war itself, he said, "has settled down into an endurance contest." But regardless of the outcome the future holds many grave possibilities. "If Italy wins it would encourage other dictatorships, such as Germany, in colonial aspirations, whereas, if Ethiopia is victorious it would spell the death knell of imperialism and might have a disastrous effect on the race problem of the earth. The probability

(Continued on page 8)

STUDENTS' CALENDAR

Feb. 14—St. Valentine's Day.
Feb. 17—Ford V8 vs. Varsity at Assumption Gym.
Feb. 22—Washington's Birthday.
Feb. 24—Assumption Varsity vs. Ford V8 at Kennedy Gym.
Feb. 25—"Town Hall Tonite"—by Purple and White.
Feb. 26—Ash Wednesday—The beginning of Lent.
March 7—Feast of St. Thomas Aquinas.

CATHOLIC ACTION

Our most important business on earth is to save our souls. We were created to know, love and serve God in this life and be happy with Him forever in Heaven. One of the most important means of doing this is to receive Holy Communion frequently—if possible, daily. Holy Communion is the daily food of our souls. Why did Our Lord choose bread and wine for this Sacrament? Bread and wine formed the daily food for the bodies of the people who lived in Palestine in Christ's time; so it would seem that Our Lord meant Holy Communion to be the daily food of our souls. Then Our Lord taught us to say in the Our Father: "give us this day our daily bread." Now we should take more care of our souls than of our bodies. Also Our Lord told us not to worry about "what we shall eat or what we shall drink" for bodily food. So Our Lord meant by "daily bread" the daily food of our souls—Holy Communion.

The first Christians received Holy Communion every day. The Council of Trent said: "The faithful should receive Holy Communion every day when they hear Mass." Pope Pius X urged everyone to daily Communion. With the approach of the Holy Season of Lent, when every Catholic boy should go to daily Mass, a splendid opportunity is given to hearken to the all-wise exhortation of Christ's Vicar.

THE KNIGHTS OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

The list of names on the honor roll continues to grow slowly but surely, and it can be truly said that the members, whose names do appear on the list are faithful in keeping their endeavors.

Perhaps the fellows do not cheer you as they do on the field of sports, we grant that you are not awarded letters for your participation, and perhaps you are looked at rather patronizingly by some fellows rather than hailed as a hero, but we salute you, Knight of the Blessed Sacrament, for the love you are showing to Him. Rest assured your smallest act is not going unnoticed, and when the final honors and awards are made your little devotions may be the means that will enable Him to give you your true reward. The momentary worldly fame is so insignificant that it would be foolish to compare them. Are YOU a Knight of the Blessed Sacrament? If not, WHY? —William Comeskey.

THE PURPLE AND WHITE NEEDS YOUR SUPPORT

A VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT

A night given over to the enjoyment of various forms of entertainment is being planned by the staff of your paper, the Purple and White. Both school talent and outside talent will be used. This event promises to be one of the most entertaining of the school year, and will provide fun for young and old. It will be held in the Assumption College Gym, on Tuesday night, February 25. In order not to spoil your enjoyment of the programme on that night, we cannot tell you too much about it. But we can hint—so we will hint that both members of the High School and College will take part. Helping them will be some outside persons who are willing to lend their ability to make this show a success. We can also hint that the title Varsity Programme is correct, because there will be a variety of entertainment which will please everyone. So don't forget the date and the day, and the time is 8:00 o'clock sharp. Come and bring your friends. And the price, well, please turn to the advertisement on the last page. Don't forget, we want to see YOU there.

THE BLESSED VIRGIN SODALITY

In the stress of examination time it was very pleasing to note loyalty of all the true sons of Mary in her sodality, asking her aid, and portraying faith in Mary as our Mediatress. For we all do approach her in the sense that St. Alphonsus writes:

"No one denies that Jesus Christ is our only mediator of justice, and that He by His merits has obtained our reconciliation with God. But, on the other hand, it is impious to assert that God is not pleased to grant graces at the intercession of His saints, and more especially of Mary His Mother, whom Jesus desires so much to see loved and honored by all. Who can pretend that the honor bestowed on a mother does not redound to the honor of the son?"

Hence the learned Suarez remarks that if we implore our Blessed Lady to obtain us a favor it is not because we distrust the divine mercy, but rather that we fear our own unworthiness and the absence of proper dispositions; and we recommend ourselves to Mary, that her dignity may supply for our lowliness. He says that we apply to Mary in order that the dignity of the intercessor may supply for our misery. Hence, to invoke the aid of the most Blessed Virgin is not diffidence in the divine mercy, but dread of our own unworthiness."

A. C. L. L. HEARS CARLETON HAYES

Carleton Hayes, eminent author and professor of history at Columbia University, delivered an interesting lecture under the auspices of the Assumption College Lecture League in St. Alphonsus Hall on Sunday evening, January 26. Speaking on the subject, "Nationalism," Professor Hayes pointed out that the new nationalism for which every world power is striving today will lead the world back to the savagery from which Christianity redeemed it.

The speaker pointed out the reasons for this new nationalistic outlook as the rise of a world religion rather than a tribal religion, the industrial revolution, the development of large cities, the newspaper and the radio. "The only check upon this drive toward nationalism is the promotion of a Christian nationalism, a nationalism based on humility and love, rather than on pride."

Professor Hayes went on to point out the difference between patriotism and nationalism, and the rise of the latter. He explained that the Catholic Church is in favor of nationalism which will further the cause of Christianity. But he expressed his regrets over the type of nationalism which is evident today.

The noted historian also pointed out that "the present trend toward extreme nationalism develops a feeling of supremacy, and causes one country to regard another with contempt. Such a nationalist state of mind feeds on the thoughts of imperialism, subjugation of weaker nations and the denying to others what they themselves possess."

The nationalistic outlook of the modern world, Carleton Hayes saw as the result of the drift of Europeans and Americans from the Church and her traditions; this having taken place continually since the Protestant Reformation.

A period of questions and answers concluded the evening's address.

LITERARY SOCIETY MEETING PLANNED

Plans are being arranged for an interesting and educating meeting of the St. Basil's Literary Society, it was announced today by the president, Ken McIntyre. Although a definite date has not been set yet, it is intended that the meeting will be held around the middle of the month, and that an interesting and appropriate speech will be delivered by a prominent member of the Windsor Chamber of Commerce upon such a subject as will be of interest to every College student. Watch for the date, for only the co-operation of the student body will make this project feasible.

PURPLE & WHITE

Published twice a month by the Students
of Assumption College

10c per copy

THE STAFF

FACULTY ADVISORS:

Fr. N. J. Murphy, C.S.B.

Mr. Charles Malone

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF:

Wm. Lowe

ASSOCIATES:

A. Harrison, J. Lewis

T. Lynch

ADVERTISING DEPT.:

R. Hall, L. Webster

CIRCULATION DEPT.

W. L'Heureux

SPORT EDITOR:

E. Morneau

HIGH SCHOOL EDITOR:

W. Coughlin

ART DEPT.:

R. Barath

EDITORIAL

IS ITALY JUSTIFIED? AN ANSWER

It is evident that the author of the article appearing in the last issue of the Purple and White, entitled, "Is Italy Justified?" has not considered the economic and political aspects of Fascism. I did not state that the Italians would get free raw products from Ethiopia; but, under the Fascist government, Italy would get the raw materials much cheaper than those from foreign sources.

The British own (?) the cotton and wheat fields of Egypt; yet an Englishman has to pay just as much for cotton as an Italian. Why? Because the English people do not own their colonies. The colonies belong to profiteers, capitalists and the Bank of England. The English do not benefit from their colonies; they might just as well not have them. The democracy of England is synonymous with plutocracy and aristocracy.

However, under Fascism, Ethiopia would not be a country belonging to and governed by plutocrats and capitalists, it would belong to the Italian people. The "big scale" profiteers do not exist in the Italian state. The profits derived from the exploitation of the natural resources will be absorbed by the Italian state, and will be used, in turn, for the welfare of the Italian people. This is not a mere statement; this is the principle of the Italian Fascistic creed.

How can one arbitrate with a semi-barbarian people? Did not Italy for forty years try peaceful methods of penetration, of conciliation, and of arbitration with the Ethiopians? Has not Italy, until recently, been very patient and considerate in the face of the hostile attitude of the Ethiopians? Italy's drastic decision of war was her last resort to obtain settlement at the cost of lives.

I am the last person to justify war; but what other means is there to deal with the Ethiopians? Italy's peaceful procedures of the last forty years with Ethiopia did not bring any good results. War seems to be the only language that the Ethiopians understand.

—W. S.

LENT

The Teutonic word Lent, which we employ to denote the forty days' fast preceding Easter, originally meant no more than the spring season. Still it has been used from the Anglo-Saxon period to translate the more significant Latin term, quadragesima, meaning the "Forty days."

Some of the Fathers as early as the fifth century supported the view that the forty days' fast was of Apostolic origin. But the best modern scholars are almost unanimous in rejecting this view, for in the existing remains of the first three centuries we find both considerable diversity of practice regarding the fast before Easter and also a gradual process of development in the matter of its duration.

It is probable that a fast of some duration previous to the commemoration of the Resurrection was kept from very early times, but it was not till the year 840 that the date was definitely fixed for all Catholic Christendom from Ash Wednesday to Holy Saturday, inclusive. As Sundays are not days of fasting, this makes the full complement of forty days, and therefore establishes an analogy between Lent and the forty days' fast of Christ, the forty days spent by Moses and Elias in the wilderness and the forty days' grace given in the preaching of Jonah to Nineveh. But the term, Quadragesima, adopted for the forty days originally meant forty hours, the early Christians apparently keeping a rigid fast for that space of time from the afternoon of Crucifixion Day to the morning of the Feast of the Resurrection.

In the early church Lent was a season in which the faithful begged God's mercy for themselves and were therefore expected to show mercy to others. The money spared by fasting was given in alms, the Imperial laws forbade criminal processes, the church reconciled penitents at the altars and imposed public penalties in expiation of their guilt, the Emperors released prisoners, masters pardoned their slaves and enemies became friends. It was a season of mourning. Hence the Church has always discounted festivities of all kinds during Lent, and forbidden marriages.

Just as Pentecost (The Fifty Days) was a period during which Christians were joyous, so the Quadragesima (The Forty Days) was originally a period marked by fasting. Still, this principle was differently understood in different localities and great divergencies of practice were the result.

In the early Middle Ages Lent throughout the greater part of the Western Church consisted of forty week days, which were all fast days, and six Sundays. From the beginning to the end of that time all flesh meat was forbidden, even on Sundays, while on all the fast-

WHICH WILL IT BE?

After the battle comes the peace, and after examinations comes a period of rest and quiet. This rest enables a student to start the second term of his school year with renewed vim, vigor and vitality. He has a new resolution in his mind, one that was formed when he was trying to study for his exams.

We all remember how we wondered, when we started to review for those exams, why we hadn't paid a lot more attention in class, and why we hadn't made a few more notes. At that time, we audibly said to ourselves: "Well, I'm certainly going to do things a lot differently next term. I'll keep my notes up to date, and pay attention in class. And then when exam time comes, I won't have to cram and cram to pass."

But if we go back somewhat farther, we will recall that we made the same resolution last year and the year before and the year before that. And yet, in nine cases out of ten, the same method was invariably repeated, and the night before the exam we again attempted to review a four or five hundred-page text.

At present, our term is just commencing. We have our newly made resolution in our mind. But it's so easy to forget about it and let the future take care of itself. With ourselves individually stands the task of deciding whether we'll mend our ways and enter the exam room the next time with a feeling of security, or whether we'll enter with half-shut eyes that immediately betray an all-night's session—an attempt to cram it all in the night before the exam.

—Ed.

The faculty and students of Assumption College wish to take this opportunity of expressing their sincere regrets on the death of our beloved Sovereign, King George V, and to extend their sympathy to the Queen Mother and our new Sovereign King Edward VIII.

WHY SHOULD WE READ POETRY?

We might as well ask why birds should sing as why we should read poetry. It is natural that all people with any feeling for music should love to read poetry. The taste for poetry is as natural as the liking for sweet sound, the scent of flowers, and the colors of the sunset.

Poetry expresses all these delights of nature better than any other means we have of expressing them. It is splendid to see a grand sunset; it is fine to be able to look on a great artist's picture of a sunset; but it is better—far better—to be able to remember all our lives the glorious words of some great poet who has described a sunset. Merely by recalling his magic words, the joy we first felt in looking on this beautiful effect of nature arises in us as fresh as ever—it is ours forever!

Everybody is capable of reading, enjoying and profiting by good poetry. Therefore, we should not lose the taste for reading verses which nearly everyone has when they are young, but ought carefully to improve and strengthen that taste by reading as regularly as possible the works of the poets.

Poetry is more than the music of words—it is the music of the universe. In the whole vast and wondrous world of created things there is a harmony of beauty that is felt by the true poet, and by him conveyed to the ordinary man. When the great poets write their poems for us, they are enabling us to see into the heart of nature with something of their own keen insight. They lend us their eyes, so to speak; but they lend us their hearts also, for their poems express the feelings of their hearts far more warmly and clearly than these could ever be expressed in ordinary prose writing.

There is no better education than to share with the greatest minds that have lived in this world of ours, their feelings, their hopes and sorrows, their joys; and poetry enables us to do this. Be it for noble words to refresh us in our hours of doubt and darkness, for fine pictures of the glories of the world to enlarge our love of its Creator, or for inspiring thoughts that urge us forward in the battle of life.

—B. O. B.

THE MEANING OF ST. VALENTINE'S DAY

The fourteenth of February is called St. Valentine's Day as the name day or feast day of eight different Christian martyrs named Valentine; that is, in the medieval church, services were held on that day in memory of their martyrdom. The custom of sending valentines or gifts has nothing to do with the martyrs, however. It happened that a springtime festival which was kept by the Romans fell on the same day. The making of gifts on that day has come down from this old festival, but the origin of the custom was generally forgotten, and in time the gifts were called valentines from the name given to the day. This is a good example of the way customs survive, sometimes for centuries, among the people who do not remember how they arose.

ing days only one meal was taken. Gradually, however, relaxations of the lenten fast were permitted and thus we have the modified laws of the present day.

The same note of mourning which motivated the early Christians in their rigid lenten fasts underlies our modern idea of Lent. That same sadness prevails in our own day. Our thoughts are turned to Christ's crucifixion during this period.

Let each one of us now consider how we can best prepare ourselves during Lent for the commemoration of that great event.



WITH THE OLD BOYS



HISTORY OF BASKETBALL

The history of basketball in Assumption dates back to 1903 or thereabouts. At first it did not receive much encouragement, but persistence on the part of Carl Busch, the two Blackwells and a few more kindred spirits made an impression. As it was played in the old handball alley, there was no room for spectators, unless they wished to look through the windows. Consequently the appeal to the student body was not very great. It is a far cry from this meagre beginning to the finished article of today. Defeat in the old days was the usual thing and it took some time to shake off the complex, but persistency and Fr. McGee teamed up to break the shackles and now we rather expect victory and our expectations have been realized handsomely.

* * *

It is strange how old names repeat and old faces look out of the past to bid us to be of good cheer. Just the other day mention was made of the name of Collins. Curiosity lead to better results than I expected. His folks came from London, and how delightful to know that Simon Collins was his grand-uncle. Now Simon Collins is not even a memory to the present generation. But back in 1890 he threw a lot of life into the baseball economy of Assumption. Oh, what a sweet pitcher he was! Big, sturvy and exceedingly speedy. Did he make it interesting for the Stellers, the first team of the college? The ancients tell the tale.

We had plenty of talent then, big, husky and athletic. The first team—the Stellers, limited their quota to about thirty men; the Belvederes, the second group, had about the same number. I will say nothing about the remaining teams. Every new or late arrivals was eyed closely on entrance to the college. The Belvederes saw Simon first and enlisted his services, not knowing what a jewel that they were getting. Spring practice brought out the talent and possibilities of unknown athletes, and the Belvederes were chuckling over their good luck. It was not long before they developed courage sufficient to challenge the Stellers to a series of five games. What games they were! If O'Keefe, the crack pitcher of the day, or Mike Schwind pitched a splendid game, Collins did equally well and it was nip and tuck all the way, with the crowd as usual, favoring and rooting for the Belvederes. The series terminated three games to two, in favor of the Stellers. Talk of interest, it was at high pitch all that spring. The aftermath was sad,

REMINISCENCES

A LETTER FROM FATHER SULLIVAN

Dear Editor:

Turning back the wheels of Time to the twilight of my college days is to me, "A long long road to Tipperary." Fifty-two years ago, my father drove me and my trunk to the classic gates of old Assumption. I had never been there before. But often riding up and down the river, I glimpsed the slender turrets rising from the collegiate roof. In my mind's eye, the college, me-thought, was St. John's "New Jerusalem coming down out of heaven." Distance lends enchantment to the scene. Leaving home, I brought my dog, Pecunia, along. Windsor, the first stop, seemed walled up to heaven. For an Imperial custom officer imperiously demurred, and impressed on me, in the name of Her Majesty, that no American dogs were tolerated on Canadian soil. I was rather curious to know which dog he meant, myself or Pecunia. A collision of "rights" at once ensued. And fully conscious that the dog would stay in Canada only long enough to slobber me with undignified kisses, I despatched him back on the old ferry, Fortune.

No fears gripped my diaphragm for Pecunia's safety, for Pecunia was a plutocratic dog and growled defiance under the palladium of a heavy life insurance.

I assumed a prosaic attitude after the tears of lonesomeness for "home and mother" had trickled into dryness. Regularity invested me with a new life, but not a perfect life. By inches, at times, I escaped the "guard-house" of a testimonial lost. Of course, at intervals, I had to take my medicine, and don the

"prison garb." O Tempora, O Mores! No doubt, today these punishments sleep peacefully, buried with "the forgotten Man."

The panorama of my Assumption reminiscences runs almost ad infinitum. I will not mention the oddities of some contemporary compeers and their idiosyncrasies which still linger bright and fresh in my memory. For I am cognizant that they were often wise where I was foolish, and if alive their memories are not dead. Even now do I envisage lovingly the humble priests and professors, who graced the teaching staff—Father McBrady, gentle and kind, was easily the "Lacordaire" of the old Church pulpit; Father Cote, musically voiced in dispensing the Gospel; Father Luke, the Nemesis of infractions, much afraid the nodding students might vindictively lampoon his French sermons, always preached in a low tone. Approaching the name of that grand old man, Father Aboulin, I am reverently silent.

I am not sorry that the sun of the Canadian heavens beamed down cheerily on the budding days of my priestly novitiate. I am proud of having imbibed wisdom, human and divine, from the lips of scholars, born and reared in the land of the Canadian Martyrs; and finally, I rise on the wings of eloquence to Demosthenic heights, to pay to you, DEAR ASSUMPTION, the tribute of my most cherished remembrances. ALMA MATER MEA! TE, SALUTO.

Cordially yours,

Father Henry D. Sullivan.
(1884).

"OLD BOYS WRITE TO ALMA MATER"

Over the holidays your columnist received a delightful letter from Mr. Philip Austin, a graduate of '27. Phil, at present, is striving to enlighten the youth of Hamilton attending the Technical Institute. Thanks, Phil, for your loyalty and good wishes for the continued success of the Purple and White.

* * *

Another member of the old Lexington contingent favored us with a brief note. Fr. H. F. Hillmeyer, of 6 E. Villa Place, Fort Thomas, Ky., was our correspondent. Thanks, Father, for your interest and write again soon.

* * *

Another voice out of the past sent his greetings and good wishes to the Purple and White, and that was none other than Mickey McGillick. It may be of interest for you to hear, Mickey, that the handball alleys have not felt the same since you and Jack Schroeder left. Your many friends here on the staff all wish to be remembered to you.

* * *

A very friendly and encouraging note was received from Father Ed. Goodwin, Assumption's loyal booster. It is always a pleasure to hear from the faithful old guard. We hope that the next mail will be even more generous. Thanks, Father Goodwin, and best wishes.

ALUMNI NOTES

Hugo Krave, an Assumptionite of a few years ago, who learned what a dead-butt was on the old A. C. alleys, won the Detroit city handball championship recently.

Two former college grads returned to the shades of the campus during the Christmas vacation to be married. Mr. Ted Vandermotter, of Cleveland, was married to Miss Gaffield at Assumption Church. Mr. Tim McMannus was married to Miss Patsy O'Leary (George's sister), at Prompt Succor Church. Best of luck boys.

The Windsor Alumni Club will meet Monday, February 3rd, at the Norton Palmer Hotel. Come and enjoy an evening of fun.

Art Mahew announced at a recent alumni meeting the arrival of a future Assumptionite.

News from the south tells us that B. I. Murphy has added a little gal to his family.

CONGRATULATIONS TIM!

The Purple and White, with much pleasure, extends its sincerest congratulations and good wishes to Mr. Timothy McManus, a graduate of '27, on his marriage to the former Miss Patricia O'Leary, of Windsor.

During his four years here at Assumption, Tim made for himself a host of friends, whom we feel sure re-echo our good wishes.

It may be of interest to many of his old friends and class-mates to learn what Tim has been doing since he left college. After graduation he was employed by the Graham Brothers, of Detroit. Here was born, we believe, his interest in the motor industry. Two years ago, Tim was invited by the Chevrolet Motor Company to take charge of the sales department in Utica, N.Y.

Good luck, Tim, and continued success in your chosen field of endeavor.

OLD BOY NOTES

Another visitor to the college during the past week was Dr. Carl Dowds, formerly of Akron, but now practicing medicine in Cleveland. He was delighted to wander over the scenes of his former days and was heartily pleased with the developments and advance of later days. Though his stay was short, he crowded into it a tremendous amount of pleasure.

Come again, Carl, and bring with you some of your old cronies, Fr. Degan and also J. Loftus and all the old gang that went to make up the Akron table in the refectory.

LYTTLE'S

463 OUELLETTE AVE.

Windsor, Ontario

Phone 3-6051

ATTENTION ! OLD BOYS AND STUDENTS !

VARSITY BASKETBALL
SEASON IS UNDER
WAY.

LET'S GIVE THEM
OUR WHOLE-HEARTED
SUPPORT!

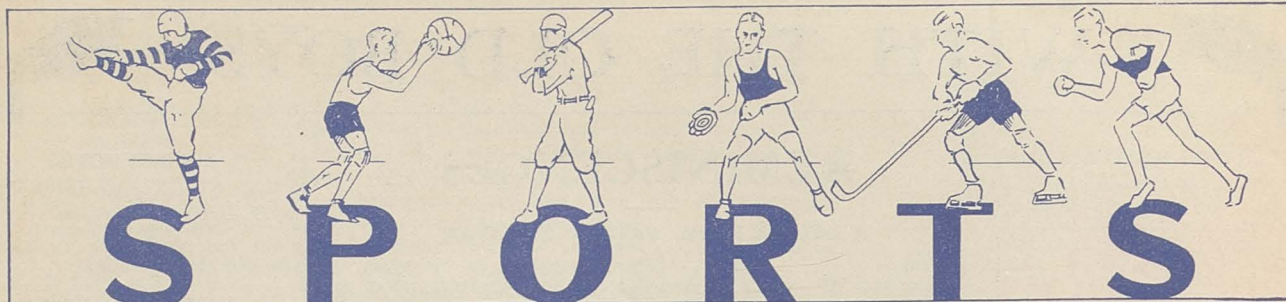
LAING'S Drug Store

(I)—(I)

DEPENDABLE SERVICE

(I)—(I)

43 OUELLETTE AVE.
Phone 4-1101



Assumption Wins First in Series With Ford V8's

NOON-HOUR SCHEDULE FOR FEBRUARY, 1936

Monday, Feb. 3

12:05—Maple Leafs vs. Chicago.
Americans vs. Celtics.
12:35—Maroons vs. Rangers.
Canadiens vs. Detroit.

Wednesday, Feb. 5

12:05—Maple Leafs vs. Maroons.
Rangers vs. Chicago.
12:35—Canadiens vs. Americans.
Detroit vs. Celtics.

Friday, Feb. 7

12:05—Maple Leafs vs. Canadiens.
Chicago vs. Detroit.
12:35—Rangers vs. Celtics.
Maroons vs. Americans.

Monday, Feb. 10

12:05—Maroons vs. Canadiens.
Rangers vs. Detroit.
12:35—Maple Leafs vs. Americans.
Chicago vs. Celtics.

Wednesday, Feb. 12

12:05—Maple Leafs vs. Detroit.
Americans vs. Rangers.
12:35—Maroons vs. Celtics.
Canadiens vs. Chicago.

Friday, Feb. 14

12:05—Maroons vs. Detroit.
Canadiens vs. Rangers.
12:35—Maple Leafs vs. Celtics.
Americans vs. Chicago.

Monday, Feb. 17

12:05—Maple Leafs vs. Rangers.
Americans vs. Detroit.
12:35—Maroons vs. Chicago.
Canadiens vs. Celtics.

Will those concerned please
copy this schedule out for
future reference!

"JANUARY" FINAL STANDING NOON HOUR LEAGUE

	P.	W.	L.	T	Pts.
Maple Leafs	13	12	1	0	24
Celtics	13	7	4	2	16
Maroons	13	7	5	1	15
Chicago	13	7	5	1	15
Detroit	13	5	7	1	11
Americans	13	5	8	0	10
Rangers	13	3	7	3	9
Canadiens	13	1	10	2	4

DAY-SCHOLAR SUB-MINIMS

The Day-Scholar Sub-minim team is enjoying a very successful season. To date they have won four games and lost but one. The Boarders were their first blood and Walkerville, Sandwich and a local Minim team followed in succession. They dropped one game to an all-star boarder Minim team. The personnel of the team includes Moran, Lappan, St. Louis, Heaton, guards; Kennedy and Chief Gouin, at centre, and Wansborough, Souillier, Larsh, Searles, Connoy, Flood, Bedard, Demarco, all forwards.

BORDER BASKETBALL

MINIMS

The Moons, coached by Mr. Switzer, captured first half of the Minim League recently, and consequently assured themselves of a berth in the play-offs. This young team has shown great work on the court. Cowers, Ettig, Brooks and Harrison form a combination that is quite hard to beat. So far in the second half, a new leader is seen, the Rockets, under the able direction of Mr. Lyons. MacPherson, Woodcock and Trout are the outstanding men under his supervision. Although the three remaining teams possess such brilliant players as Hickey, Burns, Allen, Keenan, MacDonald, Meeker, Sturman, Narry, Herships, Nykiel, Wolfe and Verhoven, they will have to fight hard to prevent the Rockets from winning many more games.

SUB-MINIMS

As was expected, Mr. Phelan's team, Loyola, won the first half of the Sub-Minim League. Kolleda, Beuglet, Ruedisaale, O'Dette and Keefe, were the players who made the victory possible. The second half tells a different story. From a previous last-place position, Notre Dame, coached by Mr. McEachan, have climbed to the top. O'Brien, Ballard, Foley, Bell and Winters are Notre Dame's most valuable players. St. Michaels are also tied with Notre Dame. J. Pleasance, Diem, Zobel, Cook and Blake are fighting desperately to maintain the lead. Holy Cross are having bad breaks. Several are on the sick list, and one of Mr. E. Koehler's stars, Spooner broke his wrist. Peck, Gallagher, Parks and Toth will endeavor, however, to fight extra hard in the after-supper encounters.

WILKINSON'S SPORT SHOP

COMPLETE SPORT
OUTFITTERS

CHENILE AND FELT
CREST WORK



333 OUELLETTE AVE.
WINDSOR

ASSUMPTION HOCKEY TEAM

This year Assumption College will be represented by a junior team in the Ontario hockey playdowns. This is the first time in the history of the College that a hockey team has represented Assumption in the Ontario Hockey Association. The Assumption O.H.A. team has not been included in any grouping due to the lack of junior teams in this section of the province. To keep in shape, Assumption is entered in an inter-collegiate league, which includes Walsh Institute of Detroit, University of Detroit and the Detroit Institute of Technology. The competition afforded in this league will keep the team in good condition for the O.H.A. playdowns, which will commence sometime in February.

The Assumption team has chalked up its share of wins thus far. It made an auspicious showing in the S.P.A. series in Toronto. This series is limited to Ontario junior teams, and is an elimination contest. In the Intercollegiate League, all games are played in the Windsor Arena. At present time the "Purples" are on top with three wins and no losses. Last Saturday night the juniors dropped a thrilling game to the Point Edward intermediates. Down two goals to one at the end of the second period, Assumption opened the throttle wide in an attempt to score the equalizer. Purple-clad speedsters, five abreast, came down the ice and it was in their vain attempt to tie the score that the red shirts of Point Edward broke away to run in two goals on the exhausted "Purples."

Hockey is in its infancy at the College here and we hope that the students will take an interest and help to build it up. This team represents the students of the College and we want to see the students out in full force when the team plays. We have a good junior team this year, one in which you can be proud.

Students, we need and want your support! Be on hand in full force to cheer the efforts of "YOUR TEAM" in future engagements.

SUB-MINIM ALL-STARS DEFEAT ST. CATHERINES

The Boarder Sub-Minim All-Star basketball team won its first major encounter last Sunday by defeating an old rival, St. Catherines, of Detroit, 13 to 12. Mr. Veil predicts a great season for the youngsters. This young team, comprised of DeLisle, Pleasance, Kolleda, Gallagher, Foley, Diem, Beuglet, Peck, Bell, Spooner, O'Brien, Zobe and Ruedisaale, plays its next game against St. Ambrose, of Detroit.

NOSE OUT OLD RIVALS BY 1 POINT

In a game packed with last-minute thrills, the College Varsity quintet barely nosed out their traditional rivals, the Ford V 8's, at Kennedy Collegiate gym last Saturday night by the score of 34 to 33. The game was the first of a three-out-of-five series to declare a winner to represent the Windsor district in the provincial playdowns.

For lightning action, tense moments and sensational basketball, Saturday night's encounter far surpassed anything witnessed on a local court in quite a few years. Both teams set a torrid pace at the very outset of hostilities, and the action never lagged for the remainder of the tussle. As the timer's watch was ticking off the few remaining minutes of play, the spectators stood up and shouted themselves hoarse for their respective favorites.

Fords opened the game as if they meant business, and lost little time in breaking into the scoring column. With Goldman scoring two fast baskets they soon jumped into an early lead, an advantage which they enjoyed until well on into the second half. The automobile boys were leading 17 to 13 at the half-time interval and appeared to have everything their own way. Assumption's failure to get rebounds off their own backboard and their ragged defensive display left Fords a number of openings and they lost little time in taking advantage of them.

As the second half got under way Assumption displayed a complete reversal of form. Tightening their defense and using a short passing game, the Purples soon drew up on even terms with the opposition. Willie Rogin's uncanny accuracy

(Continued on Page 7)

TOOL SHOP

Finer
Sporting Goods

—O—

463-5 MICHIGAN AVE.
DETROIT

"CLIPPINGS"

OUT OF THE SCRAPBOOK

Jottings of Freshman Wit and Appreciation From Freshman Scrapbooks

Yes, my son, yes, I know that wiser men than I have said that the living dog is better than a dead lion, but I doubt it. I doubt it. A dead lion is quieter than a living dog; he doesn't howl and bark of nights; he doesn't come into the parlor; he doesn't put his muddy paws on you; he doesn't go prowling around through the house distributing fleas in all the bedrooms; he doesn't steal things off the dinner-table; he doesn't go demented and try to swab your face with his tongue if you speak civilly to him, and his hide is worth more money than a whole pack of living dogs, and he doesn't smell any worse on rainy days. The mere unsupported assertion that a living dog is better than a dead lion won't go down; I want the evidence and the argument and the law on the subject.—Burdette.

A man is known by the company he keeps.

It would be very odd indeed if they didn't know him.—Puck.

A father asked a lazy son what made him lie in bed so long. "I am busied," said he, "in hearing counsel every morning. Industry advises me to get up, Sloth to lie still, and so they give twenty reasons for and against. It is my part to hear what is said on both sides, and by the time the case is over, dinner is ready."

"Tis an old maxim in the schools; That flattery is the food of fools; Yet now and then your men of wit Will condescend to take a bit.

—Jonathan Ewitt.

"Who was the greatest American poet?" asked Professor —.

"George Washington," said the slow boy in the farther seat, "he was versed in war, versed in peace, and versed—"

But the professor interrupted him to say that was the verbiage he had ever heard, and just then lightning struck the college, and without coming to a vote, the house adjourned.—Boston Transcript.

Early to bed and early to rise
Makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise.
—Franklin.

Archbishop Whately was one day asked if he rose early. He replied that he once did, but he was so proud all the morning and so sleepy all the afternoon that he determined never to do it again.

An honest confession is good for the soul.

Store sign: "Don't go elsewhere to get robbed. Try us."

Dentist sign: "Teeth extracted with greatest pains."

Better left unsaid:

1st Stranger: Slow, isn't it?

2nd Stranger: Yes, very.

1st Stranger: Let's go home.

2nd Stranger: I can't; I'm the host.

or then again:

He (smilingly): You remind me of an old friend of mine.

She (haughtily): Indeed! How old, please?

(Continued on Page 8)

HITHER AND YAWN

By Tom Lynch.

"100,000,000 Guinea Pigs" is making a confirmed hypochondriac of Tom Morley. *** We can call Tom that because he cannot even spell the word. *** Tests are over and many a waistline has been slimmed down by the combined formula of midnight oil and excessive worrying. *** Dan Healy is said to have gone onto the Spanish exam with the expression on his face of a David attacking Goliath with a bean-shooter. He came out with the expression of a David who had swallowed most of his beans. *** Tex Lee was knocked out of his usual unruffled Southern calm by "Man-Monster" Malone in a recent basketball game. "Mugsy" was always getting under someone's feet. *** Frank Ryan sighed long and dolorously over the fact that he did not take the opportunity recently afforded him of sharpening his somewhat dull wit in the home pastures at Youngstown, Ohio. *** Brother Harold returned with a song on his lips and the usual loud haberdashery about his tonsils. *** John Calhoun cuts quite a figure on the skating rink these days. The latest suggestion is that he looks like a windmill. *** Tex Lee tells us of a sign in one of his home state restaurants: "If the steak is too tough for you, get out. This is no place for weaklings." *** Bull L'Heureux is threatened with sadism on the liver, caused by chewing too many toothpicks. *** Speaking of exams, we have a classic from one of Phil Madden's high school history papers: "The Romans were too thickly populated to be comfortable." *** Bud Moore has turned anarchist. Bernie Bilitzke is his first victim. We have it on good authority that Bud acts on orders straight from Moscow. *** On September 15, last Bob Grady awoke and hollered downstairs: "Hey, maw, there's a man in my room!" Mrs. Grady came hurrying upstairs to expel the intruder, but alas, there was no intruder. *** Bob was eighteen on September 15. *** Tom Gorman is taking the correspondence title away from our friend, Harry Collins. Tom received four letters in one mail recently. *** By the way, Harry Collins underwent a major operation in his home town recently. Drop him a line, boys, and show him that the school hasn't forgotten him. *** Willie Rogin breathed blue and green streaks last week for the Wayne game. *** 6,048,000 seconds from the time of writing, Easter vacation starts. *** Mike O'Laughlin wishes a good word for the missions. And don't be too bashful, boys. Does this verse fit you?

He dropped his nickel in the plate,
And meekly raised his eyes,
Glad that his weekly rent was paid,
For a mansion in the skies.

The noblest mind the best contentment has.—Spencer.

Be wise worldly, but not worldly wise.—Quarles.

He that complies against his will
Is of his own opinion still.

—Butler.

Worth makes the man, and want of it the fellow;

The rest is all but leather or prunella.
—Pope.

SPORT BROADCAST-ING

By
ED. MORNEAU



Well, here I am again, and if it is not too late, a Happy New Year to everybody within the range of this paper.

Father Guinan reports that everyone, or practically everyone, that is connected with the sporting events at the College came through the exams O.K. With three victories over the Ford V 8's, that will make a perfect start for the New Year.

Father McGee and Willie Rogin took a trip to London on January 25 to secure a release for Willie from Ford V 8's, with whom he had previously signed. The expense and trouble could have been saved had the Ford players been able to come to some agreement about the granting of the release, but through the efforts of a few old die-hards, the trip to the O.B.A.A. meeting was necessitated. Willie promises to pay off in hoops at two points a throw.

Bob Harrison seems to have hit his old stride again after his leg trouble, which put him out of competition early in the season.

Louie Poscius is going around these days with that "come to my arms" expression in his eyes, but everybody balks when Louie invites them up to the wrestling room for a few rounds of grips, to the tune of many groans. Incidentally, Louie earned a draw with Frank Urie, one of Windsor's best, and the only thing that saved the Windsorite was the 30-minute time limit.

Father Thompson has many promising wrestlers in his class, which is open to all. You can see them working out every night at 4 o'clock on the second floor of the Old Building.

I just got back from Kennedy Collegiate, where the Varsity played and won one of its greatest battles, defeating Fords, 34-33. A great game to win, but it must have been hard for the losers, with about 15 seconds to go and Harold Debord sinking a shot from the 15-foot line. You can pick your own stars, but in my book, everyone did their part and equally well. Debord out-jumped everybody in sight to control the tip-off. Rogin scored on pivot plays with as many as three of the opposition hanging on. Glenn Sherman's three baskets in the opening minutes started Assumption on her way. Don Desjarlais threw more arms out in front of the opposition than they had ever seen before. Jim Farmer came through in the pinches, and showed his old teacher, Eddie Dawson, that he has continued to learn court procedure at Assumption.

What Assumption lacked in quantity they more than made up in quality. Using only three substitutes, they were more than a match for the alternates used by Fords. There would be no stopping the Varsity if Father McGee had men like Pendlebury, Nantais and Wiseman to team with Bill Rogin, Bob Harrison, Jack Alexander and Garn Griffin.

Gordie Aitchison, Eddie Dawson, Don King, Ian Allison, Toots Meretsky, Joe Mencil and Red Nantais have all worn the Purple and White basketball top, and it seemed strange to see them battling in the attire of the enemy.

The intermediates kept the record clean for the night with a win over Kennedy C. I. Teddy Max, Don Morand and George Chapman were outstanding for the winners.

As seen from the balcony:

Father McGee nonchalantly chewing gum while Debord sinks the final basket.

Mr. P. P. McCallum waving his arm like Mussolini when Fords went into the lead.

Red McCallum still trying to get a bet on the game with only 30 seconds to go.

Russ Turnbull running to collect that dough he had bet at half time.

Goldman hugging Bill Bryne, with the referee peeking from behind a silent whistle.

Joe Costigan silently laughing to himself every time he looks toward the Ford bench.

Harry Drew putting Debord's name into his high-jumping book.

Misery acquaints a man with strange bed-fellows.—Shakespeare.

Meet Your Friends
at

PETER'S

445 Ouellette Ave.

Windsor

Phone 3-3982

THE HAND AT THE WINDOW, AND HOW IT SWEEP THE DEBT AWAY

When Sir Walter Scott began publishing many of his famous books, he became a partner, unfortunately, in the publishing firm; and that firm being stupidly conducted, failed, involving Scott in the general ruin. This happened in the year 1826, only a few months before the death of his wife. Sir Walter then set himself to the hardest task any great author has ever had to face; no less than to earn by his pen so vast a sum as \$650,000 in order to pay the creditors of the publishing firm the money due to them, though he was in no way responsible for the waste of their money.

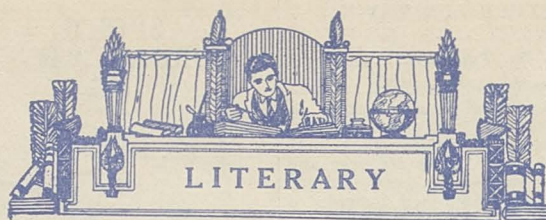
There is a famous story told of Scott in his Edinburgh days. A gentleman who lived opposite his house could see at the novelist's study window a hand regularly placing a newly finished sheet of writing on the growing heap beside his desk. Day after day the unwearied hand was seen. It was Sir Walter's at work on his novels. Long afterwards, at Abbotsford, the same tireless hand was at work, and every time it put down another sheet, a little bit of that great debt had been swept away. And so, with the heart of a hero, Scott continued his work for six more years before death overtook him on September 21, 1832. If he had not succeeded in paying all the money he had undertaken to pay, the work he had done in those six years yielded sufficient after his death to clear off every penny of his debts.

MY OLD FLIVER

Old faithful friend of many a pleasant mile,
Friend, did I say, Ah, yes, 'tis simply true,
The years wear on, but e'en thy ancient style
Endears thee like some old chum come to view;
Whose furrowed brow and tottering, shuffling gait
But indicates the toll of passing years;
Whose heart is true despite the rapid rate
Time drives him in this changing vale of tears.

In close communion sped we on our way
O'er hill and vale and up the mountain side,
O'er moor and fen we fled while it was day
Or lagged beside the ocean's rolling tide.
Long city streets; through busy marts of trade,
Past mansions glad with Nature's wondrous gifts,
Through crowded slums, alone and unafraid,
Meandered—how rapidly the scene so varied shifts.

And now we're growing old, the years creep on,
Or rather race, to meet the setting sun;
A shortening span—and both will then be gone.
New years will come, but ours then will be done.
So along we move, each to the other bound,
By hallowed hours of close communion blent,
True friends grow old, new ones are rarely found—
I'm happy in the hours so sweetly spent.



THE EVOLUTION OF THE MODERN BOOK

Editor's Note:—This is the first of a series of articles on Libraries and Library Problems.

In any age the minutiae of book production are the factors which most potently determine the part to be played by its libraries. Such factors as the shape, size and cost of manuscripts have so profoundly conditioned the development of libraries that an account of this development cannot be made intelligible unless they are considered. These factors have, in turn, depended upon the materials which receive impressions; the materials which make impressions, with the exception of the printing press, are of negligible importance. In other words we shall find the role played by paper and its allies to be of much greater importance than that played by pen and ink and their allies.

There have been five different impression-receiving materials in the history of manuscripts: Tablets of various sorts, papyrus, vellum, rag paper, and the paper almost exclusively in use today.

Of the various sorts of tablets, we shall consider the clay tablet because it bears a sort of ancestral relationship to the modern book. The clay tablet was proper to Babylonia and Assyria and, owing to its remarkable adaptability to survival, has enabled us to discover what was, otherwise, forgotten history. This survival was insured by the custom of fastening one tablet against the other, the written surfaces on the inside and the unwritten surfaces on the outside, and of joining pairs of such tablets until the manuscript was complete. Naturally such materials were of great bulk and weight and were superseded at the earliest possible moment. Yet, as materials for correspondence, tablets of one sort or another, sealed, bound and locked in this fashion, continued in use until the 16th century. They afforded what other materials lacked in their absolute security from observation.

Papyrus rolls stand in much nearer relationship to the books we know. Such a roll was handled in much the same way as the modern piano roll; one hand unrolled the part as yet unread while the other rolled up the finished section. The analogy to the piano roll ceases here. One roll was not held above the other and the writing was not continuous from one end to the other, except in the case of short documents and decrees. Instead, the rolls were held much like the modern book, a roll in each hand; moreover, the lines of writing were perpendicular to the rolls, just as, in a modern book, the lines of printing are perpendicular to the cover. When such a manuscript had been read, it was necessary to reroll it just as the same process is necessary after a piano roll has been played.

Lazy people were averse to rerolling manuscripts, thus giving rise to one of the first historical library problems. The solution was ingeni-

ous. Instead of unrolling and rerolling the manuscripts, it became customary to crease them at the margins between each written column. Rolls thus creased differed in appearance from modern books in lacking binding in having one side of the roll entirely unwritten, and in having no cut pages. Yet there was this important resemblance; desired passages could be located almost as easily. As an aid to decreasing the amount of manual labor necessary in the pursuit of the scholarly life, this innovation was of the greatest importance.

In Roman times papyrus became scarce, and vellum, prepared from animal skins, was introduced. Vellum cannot easily be attached to form rolls as long as papyrus rolls. Therefore, it was found convenient to fold each roll over and to place several rolls inside one another. The result, called a quire, was the same as the modern note book, where the central sheets and the outer sheets are each the same folded sheet. Several such quires could then be attached together by means of holes passing through their inner margins in which rungs of wood or iron were placed. Greater elasticity was secured later when was introduced the method of sewing the individual quires to strips of vellum passed across the back. These strips were, later, extended to support covers. Modern books, in their physical make-up, present no important deviations from the book thus evolved.

Rag paper, invented by the Chinese, and introduced in Europe by the Saracens in the 10th century, could not compete with vellum in an age of written manuscripts. Upon the invention of printing, however, its cheapness and abundance served to drive other materials out of common use. The paper we use so extensively today was invented late in the 19th century in answer to the need of a yet cheaper and more abundant material. The chief distinction between the two kinds of paper is the durability of rag paper. A 15th century book on rag paper is as good today as the day it was printed. Most of the paper now in use possesses no such lasting qualities.

—L. B. Laughlin.

BARD OF THE EMPIRE PASSES

Although the body of Rudyard Kipling was borne recently to its last resting place in the Poets' Corner in Westminster Abbey, yet, like all the truly distinguished writers in the English language, he will not be quickly forgotten by an appreciative world. Upwards of a hundred volumes have flowed from the pen of this outstanding British writer since he began composing in his early youth.

At the age of seventeen years he was appointed assistant editor of the Civil and Military Gazette and the Pioneer at Lahore, India, the land of his birth. He held this post for seven years, from 1882 to 1889.

Probably most of his works with which you and I are most familiar are his famous poems and stories of the British Tommy in India—creations in which he has immortalized Krishna Mulvaney, the Irish soldier-giant, and Learoyd and Ortherris, the lovable characters of "Soldiers Three." While not the choicest of his works from a literary standpoint, these stories, along with "Barrack Room Ballads," "The Jungle Book," "Many Inventions," "The Seven Seas" and "Soldier Stories," all published between 1890 and 1900, have become better known than most of his later novels and poems.

Many years ago, someone called Rudyard Kipling, "The Laureate of that Great Britain whose wreath it is not for any Prime Minister to bestow." And following the death of Alfred Austin, it was generally expected that Kipling would be Poet Laureate in title as well as in effect. But this honor was never granted him, for once he had written the line: "Here's to the widow of Windsor." This reference to the stately Queen did not conform, in its air of familiarity, to what Victorian manners considered the limitations of poetic license.

Although Kipling's writings brought him a considerable fortune, he and his family preferred to live quietly in their sheltered old house in Sussex. He was not a recluse, but he loved privacy.

The death of the famous poet came suddenly following a serious operation, bringing to a close a life of happy industry and pointed service.

—A.O.

THE SANCTUARY LAMP

Who praises God throughout the night,
If not the poor old sanctuary light?
When all the world outside is damp,
Who keeps the watch? Our Sanctuary lamp.
Silent sentinel shine o'er,
Like beacon on a rocky shore;
Till Thou our flinty hearts incite,
To glow with love through day and night.

—F. M.

Marra's Bread, Ltd.

Snowwhite - Jumbo

S-L-I-C-E-D

WITH THE HIGH SCHOOL

I. E.

I. E. is supposed to be the baby class in High School, but I notice (as Parks says), that they give us pretty strict teachers. When Father Young makes his usual luncheon rounds, everyone is ready for him. "Did you say your grace?" he will ask. Then comes either an affirmative answer or an excuse.

The only boarder in I. E. who is "tough" enough to take French, is Jeremiah Doyle, who is determined to master the "Language of Heaven."

Wanted! The mystery editor and instigator of those glamorous drawings and poems, advertising "Herpicide," which are found daily on 4th year blackboard.

The irate citizens of Ward Five have tendered a petition to their investigator (DeLisle) to try and persuade the head-strong Mr. L. Goselin to discontinue his sleigh-ride parties, which make the milkman seem quiet as a mouse.

An Irishman, named McCarroll, was being examined for admission to the graduating class.

"Have you read Anthony Adverse?" asked Judge Boylan.

"No, sorr," said McCarroll.

"Have read Flannels?"

"No, sorr."

"Well, what have you read?"

"I have red hairs on the back of me neck."

III. A

Mickey Souillier's hair is always swell,

He combs it after every bell,

He parts it on the right hand side,

It can only be done with "Herpicide."

Shortt will recommend highly the volume called "Shorter Poems."

DeLisle, the local jokester, was overheard relating the following story to his palsy-walsy, Joe Eansor:

A doctor, named Burns, decided that he was in need of a little vacation. He desired to take this respite in the country. Passing by an old farm house, he thought that it would be an auspicious start by drinking deeply from the old well that stood nearby the granary. Alas, poor Doc Burns! He failed to notice that the floor boards were insecure.

Moral—A doctor should tend the sick and let the well alone.

Floyd Pepper has a dog that he calls, "Dribbling Dribbles," because it is always foaming at the mouth. "What is the answer?" class.

Jack Fox is an ardent supporter of the hockey team. He cordially invites all the class to the next game.

I. A

Gerald Blake, our local football star, tells us that he wishes to be a dentist some day.

Well, Gerald, there is a lot of pull connected with that line.

Teacher: "What kind of a clause is this?"

Ed Walschleger: "I don't know, sir."

Teacher: "Very well, you tell him, Wellwood."

Harold Wellwood: "That's easy, sir, that is a Santa Claus."

N.B.—The funeral will be at 10 o'clock Saturday morning.

"Did you hear that 'Red Sails in the Sunset'?" "No," said Bryans, "where is he going?"

III. B

Stockholders of the Windsor Tent and Awning have noted a great increase in business. The reason say we is that the great Zakoor and Stephani have been purchasing their clothing necessities there.

III. B is proud to be the only classroom which boasts an Algebraic Equation.

The equation: Lawrence and Ernie Souillier plus Stephani equals "Zakoor."

Stephani has been thinking of helping Mussolini win the war in Ethiopia lately. He says Mussolini needs a few more men like himself to make the army seem larger to the Ethiopians.

Mickey Souillier has been thinking of wearing a football helmet in his numerous basketball games. He says it's not funny getting kicked in the head by his team-mate's knees.

The occupants of the JUG are beginning to complain. They say they don't mind staying in after school every night, but lately they have been having too many FLOODS. (ED FLOOD is the cause of the complaints).

ASSUMPTION WINS FIRST IN SERIES WITH FORD V'S

(Continued from Page 4)

from the foul line, Jimmy Farmer's ability to tap in his mates rebounds, and the general improvement of the whole squad soon put Assumption into the lead.

In the final quarter the lead alternated no less than six times with never more than three points separating the two teams. With only three minutes remaining to play, Assumption enjoyed a three-point lead. In their frantic effort to stall for time, Assumption lost possession of the ball and Allison scored for Fords, bringing the score to 32-31 for Assumption. Then Wiseman threw one in from well out toward centre and Assumption were trailing by one point, with only seconds left. Fighting as only Assumption teams know how to fight when confronted with what appeared to be a lost cause, their efforts were rewarded when Harold Debord scored the winning basket after a sensational display of dribbling which worked him in close to the opposition's hoop.

The game was one which will long be remembered by local court followers. To pick an outstanding performer for Assumption would be a difficult task. In the second half of the hectic encounter they showed themselves to be a really great team, a team capable of rising to great heights when confronted with overwhelming odds. The remaining games of the current series should be classics, with the Purples striving to represent the province in the Dominion finals, and as an added incentive, a possible trip to the Olympics.

Assumption—	F.	G.	F.	T.
Farmer, f	4	1	9	
Rogin, f	4	5	13	
Debord, c	3	0	6	
Sherman, g	2	1	5	
Desjarlais, g	0	0	0	
Harrison, g	0	0	0	
Byrne, g	0	1	1	
Alexander, f	0	0	0	
	13	8	34	

Ford V 8s—	F.	G.	F.	T.
Allison, f	4	1	9	
Stewart, f	1	2	4	
Goldman, c	3	4	10	
Aitchison, g	2	0	4	
Dawson, g	0	0	0	
Meretsky, f	1	0	2	
Wiseman, f	2	0	4	
King, g	0	0	0	
	13	7	33	

Score at half time:
Fords 17, Assumption 13.

THE FAILURE OF THE QUEBEC ACT

The breakdown of the Quebec Act was almost entirely unforeseen. How could British statesmen imagine such a contingency as the final separation of the thirteen colonies from the Mother Country? The Quebec Act had been passed for the Canadian people. It was hoped that this instrument of government would meet with their entire approval and have sort of a tranquilizing influence upon them. Alas, the Quebec Act was never really given an opportunity to function; for with the defeat of the British troops, the United Empire Loyalists, started their migration to Canada.

The first cause of the breakdown may be attributed to the influx of the U. E. L.'s. It must be remembered that these people came from a country, whose political institutions were very democratic. There had been town councils, county councils and state councils. The idea of representative government was one that grew up with each individual and he looked upon it as an inalienable right. Coming to Canada, they found a British province ruled without a representative council. It was not long before they began an agitation for representative government.

Then the question of law arose to agitate the already troubled waters. The English criminal law, of course, was satisfactory. But the idea of having to live under French civil law—a body of law of which they were totally ignorant—was a bitter pill to swallow. Small wonder it was then, that trouble arose over questions in civil law.

Again, these U. E. L.'s were a progressive lot. They were determined upon opening up the country to trade and industry. They looked with derision and scorn upon the insignificant and ignorant French habitant. The division of land did not entirely satisfy them, so many went and settled in the present Province of Ontario.

Not only were the English dissatisfied with the state of affairs, but the French were getting restless. They were becoming alarmed at the attitude adopted by the U. E. L.'s. They feared that the Legislative Assembly would mean the levying of burdensome taxes. Indeed this crisis tended to unify and develop that national feeling, that they must, at all costs, stick together, to preserve their rights with regards language, law and religion.

Thus we see the disintegration of the main feature of the Quebec Act was almost inevitable. It would not be true to say that the act was a bad piece of legislation, because, without a doubt, it can be looked upon by the French-Canadian, as his charter of liberties. The act never had a chance to function as the British statesmen had intended. The influx of the U. E. L.'s prevented the Quebec Act from performing what it had been created to do. That it had to be superseded by another act, is no discredit to those who formulated or who instigated the act. The exigencies of the time, demanded a change.

THE CHAMP

I went ten rounds with Louis—
Now I'm happy as can be,
For he was on a merry-go-round
And sat right next to me.

—F. M.

COMPLIMENTS OF

Martin & Laird

BARRISTERS

SECURITY BLDG.
WINDSOR

COMPLIMENTS OF

DR. COYLE

MEDICAL ARTS BLDG.
WINDSOR

COMPLIMENTS OF

Janisse Bros.

WINDSOR

PARKER MOON'S LECTURE

(Continued from page 1)

of the colored people taking their place is a matter of grave concern to such countries as Great Britain, with its vast colored population scattered throughout the Empire."

However, more immediate perils are at hand. "I don't know whether we are going to have another war. Certainly we are drifting toward it." And what would that mean? First of all, the horror would surpass the carnage of 1914. Poison gasses, aircraft, and the new thermite bomb would certainly shelve the old laws of international war. In the words of Pius XI, a war would indeed be something "indescribably sad." But that is not all. The very roots of our culture are at stake. The Professor recalled the burst of Communism that followed 1918. Since then it has made great strides. It is far better prepared today to profit by a repetition of the Great War. "There is grave danger from Communism, and I can conceive of no greater catastrophe than a war that would bring on revolution throughout the world."

But what is to be done about it? Mr. Moon surprised not a few by his confidence in what he said was the only hope for peace—the League of Nations. "I never thought the League could take such action against a major power that was ready to do battle. I thought it might be used in small disputes, but the League stood up and acted quickly, so that sanctions were put into effect six and a half weeks after the war broke out." "It is not inconceivable that the League of Nations might win out." If it does, the cause of world peace certainly would be strengthened, and the machinery of peace be given an opportunity to work.

But the cause does not rest entirely in the hands of premiers and presidents. In conclusion the Professor made a stirring appeal to the members of the audience to join whole-heartedly in the crusade for peace, directed by the Holy Father. "If there is any group in the world," he said, "that has an eloquent and wise and inspired leader working for peace, it is the community of Catholic Christians throughout the world. This means prayer. 'The tragedy that may descend on us, that may descend on us very suddenly and may hit individuals in this room, we can help prevent by following the advice of the Holy Father and pray for peace.'"

Say Old Boys! Let's turn out and give Fr. McGee's basketball team our support from A—to Z.

RYAN'S RAMBLINGS

I wasn't able to say hello to you fellows in the last issue, but I hope to make up for it in this one. First, I wish to make a request to all you budding poets. Hand in your contributions. They will be gratefully accepted. Poetry has been the guiding spirit of the ages—no matter how poor or how good it has been... it still has had an effect upon the masses. Who knows but that back of your Physics, English and Latin there may be lurking a few lines which may—if put on paper—gain for you immortality. A poet is only as good as his pen, so—write.

This week's prize for Sartorial splendour goes to "Honest Mike" Benson. He was recently seen flitting down the hall wearing a striped shirt, a "barber-pole" tie, a brown checked suit, a plaid muffler, a gray topcoat, and brown suede shoes. What next!

Last issue was to be dedicated to news concerning Theatre Night. Being unable to write said news at that time, I will endeavor to refresh your memories with choice bits from the amateurs.

Was Clarence Blaesser surprised, when—in fainting for the Russian Ballet number—he was suddenly aroused from his swoon by a pitcher of ice-cold water—gleefully deposited on him by John Kehoe, the dance impressario.

Herbie (Man-on-the-Street Murphy) asked two members of the cast back-stage to give him a push as he was about to enter. He suddenly found himself lying in the middle of the stage, having been literally picked up and tossed. Persons aiding in the man-handling were John (Students' Council) Pentland and Max (Ballerina) McKinty.

Scenes we'll never forget: Bud Moore—and his speech. Blaesser—keeping time with his big toe in the trio number.

The very nervous M. C. Murphy driving a golf ball into the audience. The entrance of the Volga Boat Chorus—with big rope and a tiny ship.

The orchestra's fine renditions—take a bow Mr. Clemens.

A sorry bit of news—Harry Collins, one of our Youngstown lads and star football and basketball player, will be out for the season. Harry is suffering from hernia, having been injured during the Christmas holidays. We all hope that he has a speedy recovery.

The New Year's Eve piece—The Music Goes 'Round and 'Round. Red Sails in the Sunset—Red Hussey hurrying back to supper.

CLIPPINGS

(Continued from Page 5)

Care will kill a cat.—Withers. But a cat doesn't care.

The man recovered of the bite, The dog it was that died. —Goldsmith.

A new way to pay old debts.—Massinger. The Irish way: Shoot the land-lords.

A poet is born, not made. Poets are born—and that's what's the matter. In nine cases out of ten the world would be a great deal better off if they weren't.—Somer-ville Journal.

A miss is not as good as a mile, for a miss has only two feet, while a mile has five thousand two hundred and eighty. Shoot the maxim maker.—Merchant Traveller.

RADIO VERSION

Between the dark and the daylight, When the night is beginning to lower, Comes that rip-roaring, blood-curdling program That is known as the Kiddies' Hour. —Judge

BILLBOARDS

I think that I shall never see A billboard lovely as a tree; Perhaps, unless the billboards fall, I'll never see a tree at all. —Texas Outlook.

WHY DAILY COMMUNION

1. To get strength to keep down sensual passions;
2. To obtain pardon of daily venial sins;
3. To avoid falling into mortal sin;
4. To receive an increase of sanctifying grace;
5. To receive a pledge of eternal life;
6. To obtain pardon of any mortal sin of which you may not be conscious;
7. To obtain pardon of venial sin;
8. To obtain a diminution of the temporal punishment due to sin;
9. To obtain blessings for self and for others;
10. To obtain indulgences and help the souls in Purgatory.

GUARD CHILD'S EYESIGHT

From The Watch Tower

Three eye defects are prevalent among school children—nearsightedness, farsightedness, and astigmatism. To avoid physical and social disaster in the life of a child, it is imperative that the eyes of each child entering school be carefully examined by a competent optometrist or oculist.

Parents and teachers, also, must strive to recognize any such aberrations. Most difficult of the three defects for the untrained to detect is astigmatism. Astigmatism is a distortion of the eyeball itself which can be accurately measured and compensated by glasses. Neglect to correct this defect renders the child nervous and irritable, and results in indigestion and loss of weight.

Nearsightedness and farsightedness, too, work havoc with the child's health. The nearsighted child is unable to see the black board. As a result he suffers eye-strain, headaches, fatigue and even nausea. He loses interest in his studies, falls behind in his classes, and develops an inferiority complex. Those observing him may attribute to stupidity what is merely a physical defect.

The farsighted child, too, is in danger of acquiring an inferiority complex. Unable to read printed books, or to see clearly objects close at hand the child not only neglects his school work, but becomes clumsy and awkward of movement. Not realizing that his eyes are different from those of his classmates, since he has never been able to see otherwise, the child assumes he is mentally inferior.

In the face of such tragic consequences, it is utter folly for parents to object to the wearing of glasses by their little ones on the ground that it is unsightly or unmanly.

The present and future welfare of the child whose eyes are defective, to a large extent, depends upon his wearing glasses correctly fitted by a competent optometrist or oculist.

"Town Hall Tonite"

Sponsored by "Purple & White"

Variety Entertainment

Assumption College Gym.

Tuesday, Feb. 25

8:15 P. M.

ADULTS 25c

CHILDREN 15c

COMPLIMENTS
OFMULLEN COAL
COMPANY. LTD.

AMHERSTBURG, ONT.

Compliments of
A "Purple & White"
Friend

PURPLE & WHITE



Vol. 10

Assumption College, Windsor, Ontario, March 6th, 1936

No. 5

"THE SHAMROCK"

ST. PATRICK'S DAY

There is something distinctive about the love of the Irish for St. Patrick, and especially about their annual celebration of his festival. This is something more than the festival of a nation, which feels and knows that it is in special favor with God. No matter the distance that separates the loyal son of Erin from his parent hearth; no matter under what trying circumstances this day finds him, March 17th is a day that carries him back to his native land and unites him in spirit, if not in flesh, with those dear ones at home. Down through the ages the memory of St. Patrick has been the unifying, vivifying influence that leaves its imprint upon every true Irishman.

Why is it that St. Patrick's influence has endured, when the memory of other saints and heroes of the Church has grown dim and faint? The reason why the memory of St. Patrick is living in the hearts of millions today and is exercising its salutary influence, is because St. Patrick bequeathed to them a heritage—an inheritance of the true and undying faith. Deep down in the hearts of his people he planted the seeds of the true faith, and instructed them how they must guard their divine birthright; that no matter what appeals the world, the flesh and the devil might make; no matter what tempting offers; be they worldly renown or a niche in the world's immortal scroll of fame; his people must ever bear in mind that they have been bought with a great price—the Blood of Jesus Christ the Saviour.

The story of St. Patrick's life and work in Ireland is as familiar to every true Irishman as the alphabet. There is no need to recall those six weary years of captivity and to follow him over dewy downs and the verdant vales of Antrim, as he tended the flocks of an Irish chieftain. Nor need we pause and relate the hunger of heart for the consolations of that religion which his pious mother had instilled in his youthful heart. For in the peace and quiet of his shepherd's tasks, a new vision appeared and completely enthralled him. Looking about him, he saw a pagan people, a people pathetically restless in their empty activities—



living their little lives in pleasure's pursuit or glory's quest—and then going down, unheated by hope, to graves which held for them nothing but the gloom of annihilation and the horrors of decay. But here on the hillsides was born the determination that one day, God willing, he would return and spend and be spent, winning these people to Christ.

Of his missionary labors little need be said. Indeed, of him might be said what was said of His Divine Master, "He went about doing good," for miracles without number, manifested his power with God. And when at length, full of years and good works, he saw the term of his life approach, with Christian resignation he lay down to die. For, lo—he was dying in a land which he had found in darkness and which, by dint of zeal, he had transformed into the most brilliant jewel that glittered in the coronet of Christendom. Such was the Apostle of Ireland, the glorious St. Patrick.

THE SHAMROCK

With each recurring feast of Saint Patrick, every true son of Erin turns his eyes to that beloved isle and there arises within his loyal heart, feelings, almost overpowering emotions that well nigh stifle and choke him. No matter in what quarter of the globe that great day finds him; no matter what cruel wrongs he may have suffered at the hands of the oppressors at home, he knows that he, as an Irishman, possesses two things of incomparable value, his glorious Faith and the Shamrock. No one can take them from him. They are his inheritance for all times.

It is small wonder that these two priceless heirlooms are always associated together. For the Shamrock, the national emblem of the Irish, according to legendary sources, is said to have been adopted because St. Patrick selected it in order to explain to the Irish the doctrine of the Trinity or three Persons in One God. To be sure, one is not asked to believe this as a matter of dogmatic faith, and although it is not found in any of the lives of that Great Saint, no rude hand need disturb it.

It is a curious fact that the trefoil in Arabic is called shamrack, and was held sacred in Iran as emblematic of the Persian Triads. Pliny's "Natural History" asserts that serpents are never seen upon the trefoil, and that it is a specific for the sting of scorpions. Surely no more suitable emblem could be chosen by St. Patrick, who, it is well known, drove all these reptiles from the Emerald Isle.

What is the true Shamrock? The wood-sorrel is usually considered so. That is an edible plant of an acid flavor, and Fynes Moryson tells us that "the Irish willingly eat the herbe Shamrockke, being of a sharp taste, which, as they run and are chased to and fro, they snatch like beasts out of the ditches." But Dr. Prior tells us that the plant is the black-none-such (Medicago). Others state that the clover was commonly supposed to be the shamrock, and that the Irish themselves of late years, had the leaves of one kind (Trifolium Repens) as their national badge. Nay, some authorities consider that as the water-cress was termed shamrock in early writers, it is quite possible that that was the real plant, the trefoil having usurped its place in order to meet the requirements of the St. Patrick tradition. The plant which has figured upon the coins of the realm is a conventional trefoil, and throws little lights upon the subject.

STUDENT'S CALENDAR

March 10—Varsity vs. Adrian.
March 17—Feast of St. Patrick.
March 19—Feast of St. Joseph.
March 23—3rd Quarterly Examinations.
March 24—Feast of St. Gabriel.
March 25—Feast of Annunciation.

MISSIONS.

Students, here's your big chance. All of you are giving up shows, or candy, or both, during Lent. Why not help out the missionaries with the money you do not spend on these luxuries. Be generous with God. God loves a cheerful giver. Let's break all records during Lent.

Matric

Bud Burns—"Pa, what is a sinking fund?"
Pa Burns—"Son, it is a place where they hide the profits from the stockholders."

THE PURPLE AND WHITE
NEEDS YOUR SUPPORT

PURPLE & WHITE

Published once a month by the Students
of Assumption College

10c per copy

THE STAFF

FACULTY ADVISORS:
Fr. N. J. Murphy, C.S.B.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF:
Wm. Lowe

ASSOCIATES:

A. Harrison, J. Lewis
T. Lynch

ADVERTISING DEPT.:
R. Hall, L. Webster

CIRCULATION DEPT.
W. L'Heureux

SPORT EDITOR:
E. Morneau

HIGH SCHOOL EDITOR:
W. Coughlin

ART DEPT.:
R. Barath

EDITORIAL

READING

In only one way can we profit by the knowledge and experience of the greatest thinkers and leaders of past and present. The accumulated wisdom which made and makes their lives valuable is left for us in only one unchanged and unchanging form. The fire and inspiration of great poets, the fruits of lives spent in careful and intelligent research, chronicles of the rise of great nations to power and their fall to insignificance, the romance of hundreds of years of history and cultural development behind our civilization; practically every worthwhile thought man has conceived, every noteworthy deed he has done, is today available to any and all who possess the ability to read.

By reading we can travel the world around with the assurance of missing nothing worth-while, or we can soar among the nebulae with experienced and talented astronomers to guide us; we can hear again the inspired theses of the profoundest and most subtle philosophers; we can march over fallen ramparts with the arrogant conqueror or flee from fading grandeur with the vanquished. No gates are barred to us, no walls too high to restrain us. Every science, every art, every branch of human knowledge, good and bad, contribute to that treasure-house open to those who read.

Unfortunately our Eden is not without its serpent for readers possess a universality which excludes nothing, misanthropist and philanthropist alike have contributed to the store of written knowledge and each contribution is alike powerful. Cunning perversion and blatant sensuality lie in wait for the unwary. Hence the greatest care must be exercised in choosing that only which will contribute to a finer, broader personality.

Man is judged by what he reads because it will irresistibly mould him into its own shape. Only that which will elevate and instruct is worthy of the discriminating consumer, and in that field alone are those works which have inspired mankind's greatest to their deeds of love and service.

Reading alone can impart those qualities which make a full man. Reading is the key to every field of human knowledge and inspiration and only by its continual and intelligent practice can anyone hope to attain the highest possible cultural and spiritual levels.

—Anon.

YOUTHFUL FRIENDSHIPS

Few influences act more potently in youth, and occasionally all through life to its most advanced period, than that which is the outgrowth of companionship, namely, friendship. Friendship may arise and become cemented from motives of virtue, or from the pleasure and entertainment you experience in light-hearted and witty associates, or it may arise from an interest or material advantage you hope to enjoy by such associations.

In retrospect, whether it be middle age or the twilight of life, a man seldom pictures himself as alone. In speaking of events of the past, he will always identify himself as a member of a group or party. For early manhood or youth with friendship are kindred thoughts, particularly and peculiarly identified and bound with that Maytime of existence, for seldom is a close companionship contracted after the period of youthful exuberance has passed.

Few things stamp the character of the individual for good or evil more sensibly than the selection of friends. For the period of adolescence is much like the clay in the hands of the potter, capable of being molded into any and all shapes at the master's will. If the choice of friends be good, one will, most probably, if aided by the blessing of God, be like or superior to them in virtue; but if the choice be bad, and worthless and wicked comrades selected, speedily will the fact be evident, both to the individual and to others, that one cannot touch pitch without being defiled.

The question then arises, with what companions should one ally himself? What young men should be shunned as dangerous and harmful?

As regards the contracting of friendships, one would do well to heed the words of the immortal Shakespeare, when he says from out of the fulness of his knowledge of mankind:

"The friends thou hast and their adoption tried,
Grapple to thy soul with hooks of steel;
But do not dull thy palm with entertainment
Of each new hatched, unfledged comrade."

Furthermore, this should always be borne in mind, namely, that a companion means a copy for you, consciously or unconsciously. Therefore, shun the fast young man. He is one who has existed in every age and country and is generally identified by his riotous conduct, nightly revels, gambling and similar vices. If you associate with such a one, you are almost certainly doomed to sink to his level, and end by breaking the tender and loving hearts of mother and father, and with little regret, tarnish an honorable name, nay, more, with utmost thoughtlessness, break the laws of God and sin day after day.

The friendship which a Catholic young man, in a Catholic school, should cultivate, must be molded by precepts of virtue and religion, joined with an amiability of character, generosity of disposition and intelligence. Not to expect faults in ourselves and in our friends would be foolish; while life lasts with us, there will be a multitude of defects constantly arising to the surface. However, by associating with those whom you consider above yourselves in knowledge and piety and generous, manly sentiments, with those who have had a wider field of experience, you cannot go wrong.

TOUSSAINT L'OUVERTURE

"How glorious it is to die for one's country." Words, the human tongue, are a poor vehicle indeed to express the greatness and the grandeur of a sacrifice that entails the life of a man. Next to the love of the Almighty and of one's neighbor, there is no love that can equal the love of one's country. To give your time, your talents and ability, or your money to assist your country, is indeed praiseworthy; but to offer your life, that greatest and highest oblation that can be made, there is nothing comparable to such a bestowal. History attempts to record such magnificent deeds and usually eulogizes in a fitting way such heroes, so that posterity may know and continue to bestow honor upon the name of such a one.

Again, there is nothing more pleasing to the inhabitants of a country than to be able to point their finger with pride to the honored and illustrious names of men, who, by their work as liberators or reformers, by their bravery or skill, have accomplished great deeds for their people and who have capped the climax of a brilliant and successful career, by dying for the cause. Such a man was Toussaint l'Ouverture, the liberator and reformer of the West Indian people.

Toussaint was a giant Negro, of powerful physique, who, by his ability as an organizer and administrator, had gathered a large West Indian army to repel the troops of France, which Napoleon had sent over to subjugate the island. The story of the regime of the French in the West Indies, forms a dark page in the honored scroll of the French nation. Bad administration, crushing taxation, injustices of every kind, marked the course of the French rule. At last the natives had arisen in armed rebellion against their oppressor and persecutor.

Toussaint l'Ouverture was the man of the hour. His powerful figure could be seen in the front of the battle line, exhorting, encouraging and often rallying the wavering and flagging spirits of his compatriots. Now he was here where the battle raged the fiercest, anon there where his line was being crushed and decimated by the skilled and magnificent troops of France. He cleverly manoeuvred his forces, now retreating rapidly, now pressing forward with the speed of a mountain avalanche of rock and snow, until he had repulsed the French army. This type of warfare, waged under conditions which were inimical to the staying power of the French troops, who were unaccustomed under conditions which were unable to bear up under such fatiguing marches, that finally the Emperor ordered a cessation of hostilities. Napoleon commanded his commissioners to make peace with the West Indians and to induce Toussaint to come to France where his sterling qualities as a soldier would be fittingly appreciated and rewarded.

This good, simple, honest and upright warrior, who had fought so successfully against the boasted invincible French army, the man without guile, who had accepted with unflinching faith the word and promise of his former foe, was brought to France. And as he left the ship, he was surrounded by a squad of soldiers, who bound him with heavy chains and led him off to prison. Imagine the consterna-

THOUGHTS FOR LENT

Never did St. Peter love Jesus Christ more ardently, more tenderly, than when the Saviour turned and looked upon him, and by that kind and pitying glance unsealed the fountain of his tears and made him grieve so bitterly for his sin.—St. Cyril.

Never was St. Augustine more transported with love of God, a love at once fervent and practical, than after he had heard that Divine Voice which penetrated into the very depth of his heart and soul and released him forever from the tyranny of his sinful ways and evil life.—St. John.

Blessed Paula, contemptuous of the beauty which had once been her pride, cried out, in an ecstasy of penitent grief, "May this face, the face of one no longer deceived by the world but full of fervent longing to please and satisfy God; may this face, once my idol, which in defiance of His divine law I so often tried to adorn by sinful arts and deceitful means, may this poor, worthless face be forever covered with shame, and may the finger of scorn and reprobation be lifted against it."

The words of St. Jerome expresses also the feeling of Magdalen in her conversion: "Ah!" We seem to hear her say: "Let this perishable beauty wither and die, let these eyes become two fountains to water the ground with my tears; let this hair, in its rich luxuriance ministering to my pride and vanity, now only serve as an instrument of my humiliation; let this flesh henceforward be a victim of mortification and rigorous austerity."

"My Lord and My God," cries David, "I have indeed been a scandal to Thy people, but my consolation is that this scandal is not without a remedy; my example shall be that remedy; my penitence shall teach sinners to repent, for when they see me return to Thee, they, too, will repent and be converted. I will teach the unjust Thy ways, and the wicked shall be converted to Thee."

tion, the enraged and outraged feelings of this noble man, who had been beguiled by fair promises to leave his native land and his people. The perfidy of Napoleon, the treachery and deceit employed in subjugating this mighty hero, is not, in my opinion sufficiently emphasized in some of our modern histories. There is always a tendency to glide over, to enshroud in a mystic veil, the blunders and the wrongdoings of great national heroes. But this flagrant injustice should not be glossed over and confided to hidden and peaceful oblivion.

The sad story of Toussaint l'Ouverture is almost completed. All that remains to be told, is, that he was kept in prison for a few months made to undergo many sufferings and privations and at last, he was brought face to face with a firing squad. His calm bearing, his majestic mien, won the admiration and the hearts of his executioners. As the leaden missile of death pierced his noble heart, we may say with the words of Horatio, as he addressed the corpse of Hamlet:

"Then cracked a mighty heart.
Good night, sweet prince, may
flights of angels sing thee to
thy rest."



WITH THE OLD BOYS



ASSUMPTION ALUMNI EXECUTIVE MEET AT THE COLLEGE

Called for further discussion of the Assumption Alumni Scholarship program, the first 1936 executive meeting of the association was held at the College on Monday, February 21. Immediately after supper at which the executive and other members of the Alumni were guests of Very Rev. Father MacDonald and the Staff, the meeting opened with Rev. F. J. Brennan, '07, president of the Alumni Association, in the chair. Those present at the meeting were: Rt. Rev. F. X. Laurendeau, D.P., '97, councillor; Very Rev. T. A. MacDonald, C.S.B., president of Assumption; Rev. J. A. Donlon, C.S.B., secretary; Rev. V. Guinan, C.S.B., chairman of the membership committee; Howard J. Pray and Fred Dunne, councillors; Rev. H. Bellisle, C.S.B.; Rev. J. G. Labelle, S.T.L., '07; Rev. E. W. Allor, C.S.B.; Rev. J. C. Spratt, C.S.B.; W. A. McGuire and Ernest Chauvin.

Following the adoption of the minutes of the preceding meeting, Fr. Vincent Guinan presented the report of the membership committee. As a result of the work arranged in a series of informal meetings since the latest general meeting, the names and addresses of approximately a thousand former students of the College have been listed. Fr. Guinan explained that his committee were aware that the work of the scholarship committee could not be undertaken until the membership list was made as nearly complete as possible and requested that a call be issued through "PURPLE AND WHITE" for the co-operation of Alumni members in securing the names and addresses of former Assumption students. Satisfactory returns were reported from several hundred forms sent out to members of the association, requesting data for the membership list. It was decided to form sub-committees in various districts and to supply them with the names of Assumption men whose addresses are desired by the committee. Students of the College will be enlisted in a campaign to complete the work in their home towns. Can you send Rev. V. Guinan, C.S.B., the names and addresses of one-time Assumption students?

The executive were instructed by the latest general meeting to appoint a committee to take charge of the scholarship program. The president reported that the formation of the scholarship committee is purposely delayed as no action will be taken until it is felt that the appeal can go out to the vast majority of those whose names appear on the rolls of the College. A resolution was passed that the Central Scholarship Committee be representative of the regimes of the former presidents of Assumption, after whom the scholarships are to be named. The executive were instructed to present nominations to be considered at the next meeting. It is expected that the Central Scholarship Committee will work through sub-committees to be formed in Alumni territory. Can you suggest the names of men who can and will undertake the work? Write Rev. J. A. Donlon, C.S.B., secretary, Assumption Alumni Association, at the College. Your

(Continued in column 4)

REMINISCENCES

A LETTER FROM FATHER HAYES

Dear Old Assumption:

Yes, indeed, I was with you from '92 to '96. By the grace of God and the favor of the Rev. Theophilus Buyse, my inspiring pastor and generous patron, in his day a devoted supporter of Assumption College, it was my privilege to dwell with you, O Holy Sanctuary, during those tremendously important, formative years of youth from seventeen to twenty-one. They were four mighty blessed years for me.

The thousand and one details making up several years of Catholic boarding school life cannot be mentioned in less than a volume nor described in less than a library. But to attempt either one or the other is not the purpose of this brief message. It is now high forty years since my student days within your sacred precincts saw their end. Young in his Night Thoughts tells us:

'Tis greatly wise to talk with our
past hours
And ask them what report they
bore to Heaven."

Is not one of the finest joys in the after life of your students, Dear Assumption, to be found in the fact that in thinking over the hours passed under your guidance, they are, thanks to your wise administration, found filled up with works that bear a good report to Heaven and pay the rich dividends God promised to them who remember their Creator in the days of their youth?

The glory of the Catholic boarding school is that every detail of its routine is made to fit in perfectly with the great, the only true and gratifying, object of life—the sanctification and salvation of the soul. It is true no doubt that most of us had no appreciation whatsoever of the amazing good fortune that was ours in sunning ourselves so abundantly in that sea of glory; but the farther the years whirl us from that rich training period, the more clearly we see that then it was that body and mind and heart stored up the health and truth and grace, which have been the dayspring and mainstay of every good work since reported in Heaven, while the failures which stand recorded against us, are not the fruit of your teaching, but the necessary result of our neglect to carry out with loyal devotion the right principles of living which you gave your Christian students.

So as fancy reverts to my last teens and first twenties, I remember with joy the old ball diamonds and hand-ball courts, every plank in the little yard, the maple grove with its shade for the noontide glow, the fruit walks in autumn, the river-skating in winter, and walks about town at other seasons; the common room, which saw me only when outdoors was impossible, for even then I maintained that water and fresh air are among the choicest contributions to physical well-being! the dormitories where bodily strength was recruited for the "divine service" and where the last conscious act each night was our united vocal

prayer—"Into Thy hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit and in the shadow of Thy wings I will sleep and rest." In enriching our store of mental treasures one cannot forget your study halls, class rooms and old music rooms, "where I whiled many happy hours away"; the Literary Society and Dramatic Club with their meetings ordinary and extraordinary, and betimes the more pretentious stage presentations, the May Festival and Commencement Day, with its distribution of prizes, a jubilant parade which ever found me an interested onlooker, since it was a part of my favored youth to be associated always with much better students than myself, the likes of Jules Siffer, John Needham, James O'Brien, John Stanley, John Maoney, Frank Powell, Joseph Ferguson, Frank McIntyre, Finley McRae and John Brennan.

In the spiritual formation of the heart, gladly do I recall the refectory with its reading of the Gospels and the Imitation of Christ every day, and classical works of fiction, biography, history and travels throughout the meals on school days; Morning and Evening Prayers in common with the short meditation on week days and the special religious instruction on Sunday mornings; the devotional chapel with daily Mass and after-dinner visit and frequent benedictions; Saturday night confessions, and the Sabbath morning Catechism Hour; The Forty Hours' Devotion with private, personal assignments for visits to the Most Holy; the All Souls' Day visit to the cemetery, the Lenten Stations of the Cross and Holy Week, all of it, solemnly carried out with the singing of the Passion and Tenebrae Lamentations rendered better than I have ever heard since or ever expect to hear again; finally the unfulfilling delight of the May Devotions and the Annual Retreat. The supernatural spirit of everything was made so tangible to our unfolding powers by the example and Christ-like personality of the scholarly and godly men who led us on in patient self-denial, for the very least worldly remuneration of any men I have ever known. These names, I am certain, must be in the Book of Life and to each one I am personally a debtor—Cushing, Mungovern, Ferguson, DuMouchel, Hayes, Cote, Semande, Aboulin, John B. Collins, Michael V. Kelly, Vaschalde, John A. Sullivan, Vincent Donnelly and Lawrence Brady.

O Mother Mine! The Incarnation is the wondrous event of all ages; the infinitely perfect Spirit in lowly estate made visible to simple men and still abiding with them in three hundred thousand tabernacles. That Presence is in you. You hear Its sacred voice and feel Its pulsing love; and, Devoted Mother, faithful as you have ever been, you made our eyes see It also, our hearts feel It too, and our wills love It devoutly. Therefore must we rise in exultation and call you blessed.

DENNIS A. HAYES,
Marine City, Michigan.

HERE AND THERE

A short time ago the information reached us that Brother Hugh Reaume, an old student here, was stationed at St. Thomas Church, Coeur D'Alene, 919 Indiana Avenue, Idaho, U. S. A.

Brother Wilfrid (Joseph Spratt), according to the Rev. J. C. Spratt, is a member of the Alexian Brothers' Community, and is located at present at Elizabeth, New Jersey.

Louis Augustini, a former Assumptionite, is married and the proud father of three children, and is living at Ionia, Mich.

The Ford V8 games with the Assumption Varsity has been instrumental in rallying the "Old Guard." Among the many that your correspondent noticed at the games, we might mention, Mons. Laurendeau, Fathers Leo Kelly, Arnold Schnyder, LaBelle, Brennan, Phil Mugan, G. Todd, G. French and a host of others.

The Alumni game of a few weeks ago, was a real "Get-Together" of old Assumption boys. Come again, boys, you are always welcome.

James Burns nearly yelled himself hoarse at the Ford V8 game last Monday night, as Fr. McGee's boys turned in another great exhibition of basketball.

(Continued from column 1)

suggestions will be carefully considered.

As the College basketball team had an engagement to win a game from the Ford V8 team at Kennedy Collegiate, Windsor, the meeting was closed after a two-hour discussion. The next meeting will be held at the College on March 11. The executive will be back for supper and will devote the entire evening to scholarship plans. Assumption won, 48 to 35.

MEISNER & CO.

Wholesale - Jobbers
Confectioners

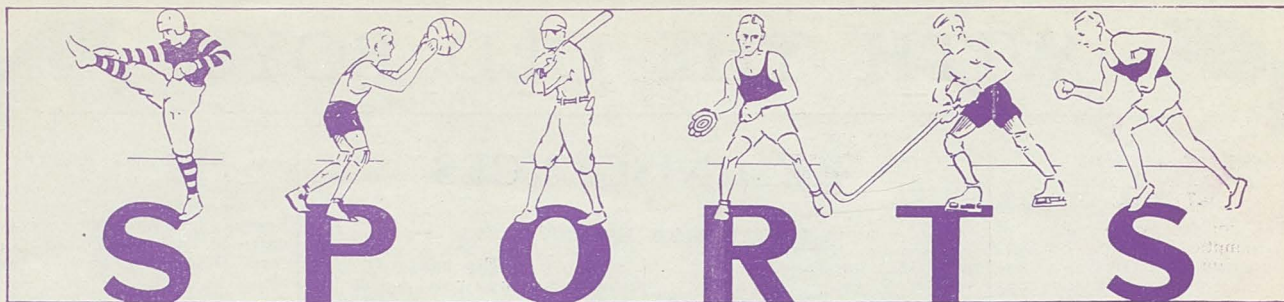
611 ALBERT ST. 3-4452

They Look the Best!
They Feel the Best!
They ARE the Best!

Ed Lairds

College
and
English
Clothes

415 Ouellette :: Windsor



Late Flash: Fords Nose Out Purples, 44-33

VARSITY DEFEATS ADRIAN, 31-30

The Varsity journeyed to Adrian, Michigan, on Wednesday last and eked out a 31-30 victory over the cagers from Upper Michigan. A foul shot by Willie Rogin in the last twenty seconds was just enough to supply a victory. The victory was the sixth straight in the M.-O. competition, and with but two games left to play, the boys have the title safely tucked away.

Spark-plugged by the gigantic Rogin, Assumption knotted the score soon after the second period got under way, and from that point on no more than two points separated the teams at any stage until Rogin sank his game-winning foul with 20 seconds left to play.

Rogin with 14 points, and Farmer and Debord with 6 points each, were stars for the Purples, while George Williams with 9 points starred for Adrian.

Assumption—Farmer, f. (6); Rogin, f. (14); Debord, c. (6); Sherman, g. (3); Desjarlais, g. (0); Alexander, f. (2)—Totals 31.

Adrian—William, f. (9); Cottrell, f. (0); Mountain, c. (7); Woerner, g. (9); Hoben, g. (1); Gillies, f. (4).—Totals, 30.

MINIM ALL-STARS WIN THREE STRAIGHT

The Minim All-Stars have played and won three games since their organization. Jim Woodcock, the teams leading scorer, holds the guard position along with another dangerous guard, Jack Keenan. The other stalwart guards are "Chuck" Nanry and Norman DeLisle. Herships and Bobby Nykiel are showing great ability, both in their scoring and their defensive work. The forward line is held by two active young players, MacPherson and MacDonald. Their alternates are Brooks and Ettig. These boys are all up and coming, and Mr. Lyons has great faith in their future basketball careers. The All-Stars have beaten a team from Sandwich, a freshman aggregation from U. of D. and a fast team from Adams "Y" of Detroit. This entire team expects a victorious season.

DAY-SCHOLAR SUB-MINIMS

At the beginning of this year an "All-Star" team was picked from the eight teams in the Noon-Hour League. The personnel of the team includes Morand and Pappan, and St. Louis at guard; Kennedy and Gouin at centre; and Wansborough, Souilliere, Larsh, Conney and Seales at forward. The games to come are as follows:

Assumption vs. Windsor Kennedy.
Assumption vs. Windsor Vocational.

ASSUMPTION HOCKEY TEAM ROUTS CHATHAM, 7-1

Following the good example of its basketballers, the Assumption junior hockey team decisively defeated the Chatham Monarchs on Thursday, February 27, by the score of 7-1. The same two teams had previously played to a 4-4 deadlock in Chatham. That was a battle royal, but the Monarchs didn't look like the same team in the return engagement in Windsor.

Sam Emilio, the fleet winger who patrols the right boards for Assumption, opened the scoring early in the first period, with a low ankle shot that caught the corner of the net. Spurred on by this auspicious start, the team as a whole went on a scoring rampage. This goal was followed by markers chalked up by Brunell, Gibbs and Carthy. Jack Carthy, the blond centre for Assumption, was offered a piece of pie if he could score a goal in the last period. He went to work and it was not long before he had driven the puck into the net past Goalie Custance.

Lenover scored the lone Chatham tally late in the second period. Chatham can and has played better hockey than that which they displayed in Windsor. They had a bad night and couldn't do anything right.

Assumption, on the other hand, was in the opposite mood. They couldn't do anything wrong. Every member of the Purple team played a fine game and it would not be right to single out any particular player for special mention. The defense stood up well and played no favorites when it came to handing out bodychecks. The forward line combined well and traveled at top speed going both ways. There is still room for improvement and that will come with practice.

SUB-MINIM ALL-STARS DEFEAT ALL SAINTS

The young All-Stars were victorious over a much heavier All Saints' team last Sunday. The game was close throughout, but there seemed to be no worry over a loss. The final score was 11-4. DeLisle, Brooks and Kolleda were by far the most outstanding players. The Stars have done quite well so far in the season, winning four and losing two. However, there are several stiff games in view. The youngsters will meet the strong Holy Redeemer team on Sunday, and following this there are games with St. Theresa, St. Leo's, and a second game with Catholic Central. Mr. Veil relies on the scoring ability of DeLisle, Kolleda, Foley and Ruicisdale for victories in the remaining games.

BOARDER BASKETBALL

Minims

As the second half of the Minim League comes to a finish, three teams are fighting desperately to gain the laurels of victory. Mr. Lyons' great team, the Rockets, are in front by a slim margin. The Stars and the Aces are contending among themselves and their contest will perhaps be the turning points in the race. The standing is as follows:

	Won	Points
Rockets	7	14
Aces	6	12
Stars	6	12
Moons	5	10

Each team has two remaining games to play:

Rockets vs. Moons.
Stars vs. Aces.
Moons vs. Stars.
Aces vs. Rockets.

Sub-Minims

There is also a thrilling race in the Sub-Minim League. With approximately only four games left for each team to play, and with each team matched so evenly, upsets will be probable during the next week. Never has the race been so close. The coaches are silent, the players are tense, and the fans—well, they are just waiting in eager expectation. Here's the standings so far:

	Won	Points
St. Mike's	9	18
Loyola	8	16
Notre Dame	7	14

HIGH CAGERS LOSE TO WALKERVILLE, 28-23

Assumption High School dropped a tough game to Walkerville on February 18, but remained in the race for WOSSA honors in this district. Walkerville took an early lead, paced by Nixon, and were leading at half-time 15-12. Assumption rallied at the opening of the second half to draw even with the Blue and Whites, but fell back in the closing minutes of a terribly exciting game. McCann, with 10 points and Crowley with 6, were the leading snipers for the Purples, while Nixon and Moroz led Walkerville with 8 apiece.

Assumption—Crowley, f. (6); McCann, f. (10); Gignac, c. (4); Westfall, g. (0); Desjarlais, g. (1); Bryans, f. (0); Murphy, f. (2).—Totals 23 points.

Walkerville—Chuba, f. (1); Buchesky, f. (7); Nixon, c. (8); Pedruzny, g. (4); Moroz, g. (7).—Totals 28 points.

High School Standing

	Won	Lost	Points
Walkerville	5	2	10
Sandwich	5	2	10
ASSUMPTION	4	3	8
Kennedy	4	3	8
Vocational	2	5	4
Patterson	1	6	2

Junior Standing

	Won	Lost	Points
Kennedy	8	0	16
ASSUMPTION	7	1	14
Patterson	5	4	10
Walkerville	4	4	8
Sandwich	2	6	4
Vocational	2	6	4
Gordon McGregor	0	7	0

NEAL'S

- Wonder Bread, Cracked Wheat
- Bread Sliced, and
- Hostess Cake

Phone 4-1313

HITHER AND YAWN

By Tom Lynch.

Eureka! Spring is in the air! Golden dawns! Purple sunsets! Youth! Life! Love! Ah, Joy Ah, nuts! * * * As Gene Jorae sauntered jauntily down the hall, Bud Moore bared his denuded gums to give him greeting. But the pride of Laynesburg was not to have his leg pulled by the merry Bud. Said Gene: "Well, you shouldn't have been talking about the devil." * * * Tom Marinis is now "White Hope, No. 17." * * * All other aspirants apply to Bull Murphy. * * * You'll have to wash your face, Malone. * * * "What," asks Phil Madden, "can one do with that swizzle stick? It would take all day to empty even a small glass." * * * And Mr. Reuss still is a bit doubtful that one uses it to eat oysters. * * * Ken McIntyre made a darn sweet Portia when he turned in a sterling performance in the "Merchant of Venice" skit last week. * * * Delicate maidens gnashed their teeth in rage, babies cried out in terror, sophisticated high school lads smiled with doubtful courage as "Stew" Bull, the villain, twirled his fuzzy mustachio before the bright lights. * * * John Fay wants for sleep, Counsel not, my friends, sheep-counting is tabco. John comes from the cow country and somehow cannot get himself to even dream of sheep. * * * "Social Butterfly" Segner is giving up fattening pastries for Lent. * * * Two second-flatters found to their sorrow lately that to overbalance the equilibrium of a bucket of water when same is attached to a door, may have undesired results. Don't look so glum, Bud, there's one born every minute. * * * "Snubly" Pollard has found that he who laughs last had better not forget to duck. * * * Even his best friends tell him. Jack Sell's neckwear is, to use the vernacular of the gutter, lousy. * * * Every morning a line of shifty-eyed culprits line up before Fr. Guinan's office with that "we, who are about to die, salute you" look on their faces. Thus far, death has taken a holiday. * * * Mike Logell ate silent meals for seven days in spite of a heckling demon known as Herbie Murphy. * * * "Shylock" Gorman is being rated many times and oft on his moneys and insurances of late. Since the downfall of the House of Blitzke, Tom is the class financier. Don't rush, boys. * * * Rumor has it that Ontario mud is taking traffic toll on the overcoats of certain Ohioans. But I promised Grady and Monohan not to tell who. * * * One month from March 1 many of us will find out what we really are. * * * We have heard of the golden voice of Demosthenes, the silvery peals of Cicero, but Hal De'ord, Assumption's tiny tenor, will yet find his place, at the top. * * * The freshman with four suits, the philosopher who can philosophize, the sophomore who can sing—no, none of these curiosities will be there, but do not miss Bishop Kelley's address on "Mexico" on March 5. It has what it takes. * * * One of Jim Monohan's friends (the other lives in Girard) was looking for him at 9 a.m. last Tuesday. By his schedule, Jim should have been at English 10, so the friend went about looking in all the likely places for the runaway. Room, gym, lav—all no soap. Finally the friend gave up in disgust. And where was Jimmy? Why, at English 10. * * * The Blue Room is the current gathering place for the intelligible among the Arts boarders. Any evening from 7:30 to 9, the serious-faced mob may be

RYAN'S RAMBLINGS

I have noticed while wandering hither and yon, the presence of that old villain, demon cold, which asserts itself each winter. Devotees of the ancient sport of sniffing report a high mortality rate in handkerchiefs this season. Saw Tom Lynch the other day blowing about something or other.

* * *

Here is a little ditty that I think is quite appropriate, although it might not be so soothing to ye poetry lovers:

Billy Wilson had a goat
And a cold that was unbearable,
Billy couldn't smell very well
And the goat, too, smelt terrible.

* * *

Hark all ye red-blooded he-men and listen to my tale. The lists have been drawn and with your support Ye Olde Arts League will get under way. Let your gladiatorial spirit surge to the fore, thrill to the roars of the crowd. Don't be a wall flower. Put in your application for the Arts League this week. For particulars see John Pentland.

* * *

The following crept up on me in the still of the night.

The Song of the Centipede

I walk from dawn till dusk all day,
Far from home fires do I stray,
I gaze on river, creek and bay,
To me no one would tenderly say,
You've traveled far, do pause and stay
And rest your weary feet that may
One day be gay, and light,
And fill your body with delight.
So pause awhile, a moment's 'spite
Will set you on your feet a-right.
Forget the worries of those legs,
Those tens of hundreds rounded pegs,
With joints that squirm and squeal
and squeak,
And bunions now that last a week,
But they who think my travels soft.
When I complain, they laugh it off,
They forget that they are men,
And their worries number ten,
While to my feet-aches come quite quickly.
And I begin to feel most sickly
For every toe must have its bunion,
And every foot must have its toes,
Spaced in small divided rows,
My legs number ten times ten,
And I wish that they were men,
Then each pair would have a master,
And each bunion have a plaster.

* * *

Heard in the Washroom.

"I knew the answer, but I just didn't feel like talking."
"Well, what are you goin' to do when a guy comes in and bums your last smoke?"
"Come on, you guys, you're late for chapel."
"Lemme your soap?"
"I don't see how a guy can sing so early in the morning." * * * "He ain't singing, he's trying out that new mouth wash his mom sent him."
"Quit shovin'!"
"Boy, an' I didn't study for that exam."
"Don't forget that two bits you owe me. I wanna get a haircut."
"Say, fella, your hair's so long now that the barber is going to charge you by the yard."

* * *

The wearin' of the green—March 17.

found hard at work solving the world's problems. * * * Hal De'ord knts the cutest little things. * * * And then there's the locker room inmate who thinks a beer garden needs watering.

SPORT BROADCASTING

By ED. MORNEAU



Several games remain on the Varsity schedule, but by the time this issue is published I hope the Ford series is a matter of history, with the Varsity on the top. * * * Prediction: Varsity, 3 games; Ford V8's, 1.

* * *

For all the excitement over the Varsity's smashing triumphs, the High School five has been forced into the background, but they are still going strong, being tied with Kennedy for second place in the WOSSA competition.

* * *

Keith Desjarlais, McCann, Crowley and Westfall are just as important to the H. S. as Rogin, Farmer, and Sherman are to the Varsity.

* * *

Jumping Joe Murray, Teddy Max, "Dummy" Doumouchelle, Alex Newman and Jim Sweeney all jumped into the limelight during the series by their sparkling performances.

* * *

The Arts League is in the process of formation and plenty of knock-down, drag-out competition will be offered before long. Henry Drew the demon dietitian, is in charge of the festivities.

* * *

Herbie Murphy is angling for a game for his boarder team and he would especially like to draw first blood against a day-scholar aggregation. * * * Park's Panthers are requested to note.

* * *

The Junior O. H. A. hockey team is coasting along in great shape. The only drawback is lack of competition and practice. Older and more-experienced teams have already fallen before the fast-traveling juniors. Hagarty in goal has been a standout all season long. L'Heureux and Biddle have given him ample protection in all games to date.

The Varsity made 1,200 people stand up and cheer the other night, when they beat Fords, 48-33. Rogin with 21 points and the defensive work of Sherman stood out like sore thumbs.

* * *

The Juniors are fighting hard to stay in the race with the "Y" Knights to represent this district in the playdowns. They dropped a tough decision to the Knights by the score of 21-22. Don Morand, with 10 points, was the leading gunner for Assumption.

* * *

Much has been written lately about Bucko McDonald's ability to consume food of all kinds, and the other night the boarders were able to see for themselves when Bucko took his evening meal in the refectory. Bucko entered amid loud cheering and from all appearances he enjoyed both the applause and the meal, and by his actions later in the evening he endeared himself in the hearts of all the students. We wish you well in your climb to stardom Bucko.

* * *

So long, see you at the next basketball game.

JUNIORS FIGURE IN WIN

The High School Juniors trampled over Walkerville Juniors 19-16 in a hard-fought game in the Assumption gym. Assumption led at half-time 10-8 and a determined Walkerville rally in the second half almost overcame the Purple margin. The scoring honors were evenly divided. Durocher with 5, Wagoner 4 and Wansborough 4.

Assumption — Durocher, f. (5); Wagoner, f. (4); Showacre, c. (3); Wansborough, g. (4); Beauvais, g. (0); Quenneville, f. (2).—Totals, 19.

Walkerville — Baron, f. (7); O'Berenk, f. (2); Roemelle, c. (0); Moren, g. (5); Pryce, g. (2).—Totals 16.

Build Resistance to
Winter Colds

By Using

**Horner's
Malt Extract and
Cod Liver Oil**

Obtainable from your druggist.
Free samples to institutions upon request

FRANK W. HORNER, Limited
MONTREAL, QUEBEC.

HOW MARK TWAIN, THE HUMORIST, GOT HIS NAME

The world-famous humorist, Mark Twain, was born on November 30, 1835, and was christened Samuel Langhorne Clemens. The name which he has made familiar all over the world, he adopted from the call of the Mississippi boatman who takes the sounding of the river to let the captain know the depth of the water, and calls out "Mark twain," meaning, "By the mark, two fathoms," when the line indicates the depth of water. Mr. Clemens was himself a Mississippi pilot, and among the many books he has written is one describing his life on the great river.

Like Scott, Mark Twain invested his earnings in a publishing house which failed. Again like Scott, Mark Twain set himself to pay off the debt. People were anxious to pay money to hear him lecture, or read from his own works, and so he undertook a lecturing tour around the world. It was so successful that he was able to pay off his debts and have something left. He continued to write until his death in 1910.

BALED HAY

How Sweet the joys of the farmer
lad

With ruddy cheeks aglow,
He sings because his heart is glad—
(They say who think they know).

He rises with the break of morn,
His heart from care is free;
The sluggard's sleep he laughs to
scorn—
(I know you'll think of me).

He whistles as he rambles through
The clover-strewn mead,
And bathes his feet in morning
dew—
(I found it cold indeed).

The infant kine so eager drink
The milk he brings, with joy—
(A poet's quaint conceit I think;
He should have asked the boy).

The squealing swine around him run
All eager for his fill.
His life must be a world of fun—
(They have that notion still).

He sings as through the mead he
goes
A-raking up the hay;
His heart with pleasure overflows—
(It's well they think that way).

His eyes of blue with mirthful gleam
All troubles e'er defy;
He smiles the while he churns the
cream—
(With promise of some pie).

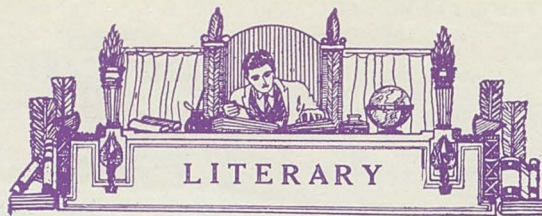
So thoughtful he the woodbox fills
To meet the needs each day
And water, ne'er a drop he spills—
(No harm to think that way).

At eve he homeward drives the kine,
With buoyant heart and gay;
Such traits denote a spirit fine—
(That's what the poets say).

The chores all done, with shouts of
zest
He whiles an hour at play,
Then seeks his downy cot to rest—
(They're mostly filled with hay).

He dreams sweet dreams all filled
with joy,
And angels hover near
To smile upon the sleeping boy—
(Till father's voice he'll hear).

Oh, yes, the farmer boy is glad,
His like you'll ever find
A buoyant youth in homespun clad—
(But in the poet's mind).



LIBRARIES IN THE ANCIENT WORLD

Editor's Note:—This is the second of a series of articles on Libraries and Library Problems.

Libraries usually make their first appearance in temples or churches where they supplement religious ritual or liturgy. As the civilization grows more complex, the range of the collection is extended until the king or ruler copies the institution by founding places in which archives and all sorts of administrative documents may be stored. Around this nucleus is usually formed a great variety of manuscripts. At this point it is ordinarily a matter of pride with the ruler to increase his collection to the greatest possible degree and to leave in it for posterity's notice ample evidence of the extent of his contribution. Following his example, private collections are usually made, though on a much smaller scale. Succeeding rulers may find it necessary to establish new collections in order to insure the survival of their names. Thus civilizations soon develop a large number of libraries, the greater eventually becoming semi-public. This, roughly, is the scheme of their development in Assyria-Babylonia, Egypt, Greece-Rome and medieval Europe.

We have positive evidence that libraries, i. e., collections of manuscripts preserved for reference or study in special rooms or buildings, were in existence about 6000 B.C. in Crete, Assyria-Babylonia, Persia and Egypt. These civilizations were pioneers in culture and could accomplish little more than the maintenance of their institutions in their primitive form against the aggression of less civilized peoples. Thousands of years were to pass before these civilizations or their successors were to improve the library beyond devising elementary catalogues and systems of classification. The outstanding library of the Greek period was the Alexandrian Library founded by the Ptolemys at Alexandria, and consisting of 700,000 volumes. It should be remembered, however, that an ancient volume was quite different from a modern one. Homer's Iliad, published in one volume today, comprised 24 volumes at that time.

Thus a collection of the size of the Alexandrian would scarcely exceed a modern collection of 15,000 volumes.

In libraries of this period the rolls were arranged in presses, corresponding to our shelves, along the walls. Were we to visit such a library, the appearance of the rolls in presses would remind us exactly of modern piano rolls at rest, even to the inscription on the end exposed to view of the names of author and title. Each press ordinarily had its own catalogue in the form of a nearby tablet. If there were one tablet common to all presses, it was necessary to number the presses in order to distinguish them. Inasmuch as the rolls were

commonly arranged according to their subject matter, we have here the beginnings of a rather scientific system of classification.

Rolls of papyrus predominated in Greek libraries almost to the exclusion of every other type of manuscript. This was not true of Roman libraries, which, in their origins, were the spoils of foreign conquests. Besides using such rolls, the Romans became quite adept in the use of tablets. The Ulpian Library, in Rome, was famous for a large number of manuscripts on sheets of ivory. In a manner later to be related, vellum manuscripts were also introduced.

Nevertheless in the early days of the Empire, when libraries began to be important, rolls of papyrus predominated in collections. The rolls were arranged in cupboards opening on the sides or tops and bearing on the outer surface of the openings portraits of the authors whose works were contained within. The great care of librarians was to procure such portraits, supplemented by mosaics, statuettes, pastels, busts and statues. The intention seems to have been to secure at least one such likeness of every author whose works were included in the collection. Roman libraries were usually divided into two parts, one containing Greek, and the other containing Latin manuscripts. In each there was a subject classification of sorts, but the museum character of libraries probably produced catalogues inferior to those developed by the Greeks. In the fourth century, there were 29 libraries in the City of Rome.

Christians had their own libraries in churches, containing Old and New Testaments, various Biblical commentaries, correspondence with other churches, and lives of martyrs. Because of the continual plundering of their persecutors, they formed the habit of hiding precious writings and substituting in their place pagan and heretical writings. After Constantine's conversion, when he had established a second capital of the Empire at Constantinople, he founded there a library based on those Christian writings he could recover from the backwash of the age of persecution.

—L. B. LAUGHLIN.

SOME INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT GOLDSMITH'S LIFE

In Goldsmith, it is to be feared that we have by no means a type of character that can be admired, for he was always doing the wrong thing, and disappointing all his best friends. Fortunately, perhaps, his efforts to become a clergyman were unsuccessful, and his determination to come to America brought him no farther than Cork; while some money he got to enable him to study law in London he lost by gambling at Dublin. When he was 25, he went to Edinburgh to study medicine, and though everybody liked him, he did nothing of note at the college.

Next he went to the famous University of Leyden, and there he lost what little money he had by gambling. In those days it was the custom of English gentlemen to make a tour of the chief towns of the continent, and this Goldsmith attempted to do on foot and penniless, playing on his flute by the wayside and in the villages to earn a few cents. Surely the "Grand Tour" had never been so meanly performed.

In 1756 he struggled back to London, the owner of a few cents, a ragged suit of clothes, and a dirty wig. He tried unsuccessfully to make a living as a physician, was at one time a reader of proofs for Samuel Richardson, and also acted as usher in Beckham School. Then he became what is known as a hack-writer, or a poor scribbler, for low pay at any sort of publication that would employ him. In short, he seemed to be one of life's failures; but a book which he wrote about the education of his time attracted some notice, and when he was 31 years old he was employed by Smollett on a paper which that busy writer was editing.

Goldsmith was now a busy author, and if he had had as much common sense as he had genius, he might have lived in luxury; but it was not to be, though he had many warm friends. His greatest friend, the famous Samuel Johnson, said of him that "No man was more foolish when he had not a pen in hand, or more wise when he had."

So stupid was the writer of "The Vicar of Wakefield" that Johnson on one occasion found poor Goldsmith arrested by his landlady for debt, and in his desk lay the manuscript of this immortal story, which the kindly doctor took out and sold to a bookseller for \$300, enabling the impractical author to pay off his debts to his landlady—and to begin incurring new ones; for when he died in his lodgings at Brick Court in Temple, London, on April 11, 1774, he was \$10,000 in debt. His story is indeed a sad one, and his life might have been one of complete happiness, for he was gifted beyond most men of his time.

Marra's Bread, Ltd.

—O—

Snowwhite - Jumbo

S-L-I-C-E-D

WITH THE HIGH SCHOOL

"The Hall"

Pete Griffin has assumed a very studious appearance lately. I wonder what can the answer be.

* * *

There wasn't enough study periods for "Al," so he moved to the flat. Or was it for a place to lie down?

* * *

Mr. Trout wrote in and asked if "Herpicide" would help him control his tongue.

* * *

There is a rumor that Charles Nanry is worried over losing his study periods an account of the numerous basketball games. We might say that "Chuck" is one of Mr. Switzer's best swimmers, as his performance at the "Y" the other night testifies.

* * *

Mr. Sheedy's feelings were badly hurt the other night, when Joe-Two-Punch Thompson hurled a piece of paper in study.

* * *

"Suoz" Ballard was caught reading "Bell Bent Haggerty." We wonder what the penalty was, for this serious infraction of rules of study?

* * *

IA

The ambition of certain members of IA is to become the president of the Jug. Well, gentlemen, my advice is "just keep jug-jug-jugging along."

* * *

We wonder why Parnell (Speed) Roberts is sporting a red flannel shirt? Can it be that he is going in for bull-fighting? If such be the case, we wish him all the luck in the world. He will need it!

* * *

Lloyd Chadwick, during a recent speech: "And thus, fellow classmates, Toronto is today a city of beauty and industry, composed of model homes, churches, schools and sky-scrappers."

Bud Odette: "That's not Toronto, that is Tilbury."

* * *

Allen—"While in New York, I paid five dollars in tips alone."

Dufault—"Were you there many years?"

* * *

Romeo was staying with an aunt, who held strong views on how little boys should behave. He was obviously unhappy.

"You're homesick," said the aunt. "No I'm not," was the answer, "I'm here sick."

The orchestra was silent for a moment.

Bensette to Schackern: "I say, what key was that you were playing in?"

Schackern—"Skeleton key."

Bensette—"What do you mean?"

Schackern—"Fits anything."

* * *

Salesman Langlois—"Let me demonstrate this vacuum cleaner to you."

Becigneul—"I don't want it. I ain't got no vacuums in my house."

* * *

IIC

Famous last words in IIC—"I won't do it again Mr. Burns!"

* * *

Fr. Spratt—"Are there any in here who come from a country other than Canada?"

No answer.

Fr. Spratt—"How about you, Ryan?"

C. Ryan (sleepily)—"No, I'm from Sandwich."

* * *

Fr. Diemer—"I'll give the class just two minutes to quiet down."

(Indicates the number of minutes with fingers).

Class—"He-haw."

Fr. Diemer—"What is the matter?"

Class—"You are holding up three fingers."

* * *

Any time that McKinley goes to the board to draw a geometric figure, the class is sure to get a good laugh.

* * *

Matric

Larry Soullier—"Say, Shorty, can you tell me where all the wins go to?"

Shorty—"Well, Larry, it's hard to say. You see, they're pointed in one direction and headed in another."

* * *

Herships—"Say, T. B. Doe, you are not planting a garden here in the dead of winter are you?"

T. B. Doe—"Sure thing, all I ever get out of one is the exercise anyhow."

* * *

McCarroll (to bubbling, conversational McBride)—"I never see a fountain, Mickey, without thinking of you."

* * *

Bryans, in court.

Judge—"And do you mean to tell me that Gus deliberately tried to knock your eye out?"

Bryans—"No, sir; he tried to knock it further in."

HIGH SCHOOL BASKETBALL SEASON

The Assumption High School basketball team, under tutelage of Father Donlon, is fast rounding out one of the most successful seasons ever enjoyed by the Purple and White High Schoolers. Despite the team's lack of height they have been a consistent winner all season long, overcoming this disadvantage with speed, endurance and competitive spirit. Perhaps the spirit of the team is best expressed by the words of a rival coach, who told your correspondent that the Assumption boys went harder from start till finish than any team that they had faced up till that time. Now, with three games left to play, they have amassed a record of 13 wins against 5 defeats, none of the defeats, however, being by more than four points.

Father Donlon's charges have won double victories over Patterson and St. Mary's of Redford; have split double-headers with Holy Redeemer, St. Frederick's of Pontiac and Sandwich High; and have scored single wins over St. Mary's of Orchard Lake, Annunciation of Detroit, Windsor Tech, Kennedy Collegiate, Our Lady of Lourdes and St. Catherine's. They have been defeated only by St. Frederick's, Holy Redeemer, Catholic Central, Walkerville and Sandwich.

The team has kept in the high-scoring lists chiefly through the ability of their sharp-shooting forwards, Jack Crowley and Mickey McCann, and centre, Don Gignac, a forward by nature and choice, but a centre by necessity. Jack Crowley, who is incidentally the shortest player in the league, has counted a total of 95 points, including 40 field goals and 15 free throws. He is followed closely by McCann with 84 points, and Gignac with 76.

On the defensive side, the team is equally strong, having in the persons of Keith Desjarlais and Joe Westfall two of the outstanding

SODALISTS HAVE NAMES PLACED IN EMBLEMATIC HEART OF MARY

In a short but reverent ceremony on February 26th, the names of the 135 members of the Blessed Virgin's Sodality during 1935 and 1936, were placed in the "Emblematic Heart of Mary" by Father Bellisle. This heart contains the names of all the members since 1874, who have lovingly consecrated themselves to Mary, while attending Assumption College. One name taken at random from the list of 1874 was that of the late Msgr. Van Antwerp, whose life was an example for every true sodalist.

As each sodalist renewed his "Act of Consecration" to Mary on the night his name was placed with those, who have gone before, there is no doubt that Our Loving Mother took each under her especial protection, and will cherish in her heart those, who so honor her. We value her protection, for many saints have told us that it is impossible for a client of Mary, who is faithful in honoring and recommending himself to her, to be lost.

—William Comeskey.

guards in the section. They have been instrumental in keeping the opponents' scores down, besides throwing in their share of points.

As usual, a good portion of the team's strength lies in its reserve power; included among these are Fred Jordon, centre; Bob Bryans, guard, and Fred Murphy, a player who performs at either guard or forward, and both with equal ability.

With five letter-men, Bryans, Gignac, Desjarlais, Westfall and Jordan returning next year, the prospects for an even more successful season are bright indeed. With their added growth and experience, this five should form the nucleus of an even stronger quintet. Good luck, Father, even if you don't get that Chicago trip this year. We're willing to bet you 'connect' in '37.

TEA
COFFEE
SPICES

J. A. SIMARD & CO.

1-3-5-7 ST. PAUL ST., E.

MONTREAL.

Try
Our
Toasted
Sandwiches

Sandwich Lunch

16½ SANDWICH STREET W.

3-0597

A
Good
Place
To Eat

Quality
Service
Courtesy

"THE RISE OF THE DRAMA" GIVEN BY FR. DENOMY

On Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of last week, Assumption students had the pleasure and privilege of hearing three lectures by Father Denomy, C.S.B., Ph.D., of Toronto. Fr. Denomy, an authority on mediaeval literature, impressed his hearers most favorably with both his subject and his presentation. From the interesting information and wealth of fact contained in the lectures one realized that a tremendous amount of study and research had gone into their preparation. Fr. Denomy's style is clear, direct and forceful, and his treatment of his subjects complete and comprehensive.

The first lecture dealt with the legend of Troy, as it was known to Europe in the Middle Ages, showed how it was introduced to the people, and traced the development of some of the incidents in the legend. The lecturer pointed out the similarities and differences in the various versions of the story as they appeared in Europe and made several interesting remarks on the form and treatment in these versions.

Since Room 213 gave inadequate accommodations to those wishing to attend the first lecture, Fr. Denomy presented his other talks in the Senior Study Hall. In these addresses the rise of the drama in the Middle Ages was discussed. It was pointed out that the Medieval Drama had no connection with that of Greece and Rome, which practically became extinct at the fall of Rome, but had its birth in the religious ceremonies of the church. Fr. Denomy showed how the tropes and sequences arising from the musical part of the service had been added to and had been developed into scenes through the centuries into the semi-liturgical drama, and finally into the secular drama, as it gradually became detached from the church.

Fr. Denomy prevented his lectures from becoming at all dull by interesting illustrations and comparisons. It was truly a joy to hear him speak and all who attended the lectures deeply appreciated his coming. Our thanks to the College, and particularly to Fr. Lee, are coupled with an earnest desire that Fr. Denomy may return at some future date and speak to us again.

Bolton and Gus out for dinner.

Bolton: "This butter is so strong it could walk over and say 'hello' to the coffee."

Gus: "Yes, and the coffee is too weak to answer."

Compliments of
A "Purple & White"
Friend

"TOWN HALL TONITE"

Variety was planned, variety was promised, and variety was delivered. No other word can so well describe the College's big "Town Hall Tonight" program presented last Tuesday night in the College gymnasium by the staff of the Purple and White. For when one mixes big league hockey players, Shakespearean drama, glee clubs and a magician with a National League defenseman as a stooge, he achieves variety in the broadest sense of the word. Under the guidance of Father Norman Murphy, all these blended into a grand hodge-podge of music, fun and nonsense for the entertainment of four hundred members of the faculty, students and friends.

Five members of the league-leading Detroit Red Wings Hockey Club were the guests of honor, among whom were "Bucko" MacDonald, the "Ambling Alp" of the Wing defense; Wally Kilrea, the smiling and popular centre; Marty Barry, sensational first-string centre, and Normie Smith and Les Tooke, the two boys who keep the hatch on the Detroit goal. These performers, nightly actors in a fast-moving drama of steel blades, ice and sticks, forgot the rascalities of Bad Boy Horner and Ching Johnson when the diabolical Shylock (Stewart Bull) brandished his gleaming knife preparatory to securing his pound of flesh from the ill-fated Antonio (Pat Ryall), during the presentation of the trial scene of the Bard's "Merchant of Venice," which was presented by the Literary Society, under the direction of Father N. Murphy. Although the entire company was excellent, first honors must go to Stewart Bull for his superb interpretation of "Shylock," and to Ken McIntyre's "Portia," whose impressive stage appearance was outdone only by his performance. The other parts were ably done by Robert Meanwell as the Duke of Venice, Charles Hannick as Bassanio, Vincent Janisse as Gratiano, Tom Lynch as Nerissa, and Tom Ensor as the court clerk. J. Ensor and W. Collins acted as attendants to the Duke.

The other highlights of the show kept the evening lively and all were received with hearty applause. First, Reg McMichael, in the guise of a yokel, played his guitar and harmonica and sang in his best "hill-billy" manner. Then Father John Spratt, a star hockey player and coach in his own right, introduced his big league guests and turned their part of the program over to Wally Kilrea, who acted as spokesman and answered the rapid fire questions of his many youthful admirers. "Who is the dirtiest player in hockey?" . . . "Who is going to win the Stanley Cup?" . . . "And are hockey games ever sold by the players?" To these questions Wally promptly replied that he thought that no hockey player was intentionally dirty, but that Red Horner was the roughest, that the Stanley Cup was a toss-up between the Maroons and Wings, and that there wasn't enough money in the world to buy a hockey game.

After "Hugo the Magician" opened his bag of tricks, with Bucko MacDonald as a stooge pulling yards of silk handkerchiefs out of an empty container, the program took a distinct musical turn. The

KNIGHTS OF BLESSED SACRAMENT DOUBLE MEMBERSHIP

During the month of February the Knights of the Blessed Sacrament increased from 177 members to 338.

This society, which was started last year under the guidance of Father Dwyer, and the approval of Father McDonald, numbered at that time 60 members. Its rapid growth this year, through the untiring efforts of Father Donlon, should be an inspiration to all, who are not now enrolled, to do so at once. Its threefold object, to promote love and devotion to Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament, to make at least one daily visit, and to receive Him in His Adorable Sacrament once a week, are all endeavors within the ability of every Catholic boy to perform.

Are YOU trying to fight the battle of life alone, or are you marching along under His banner as one of His true followers and Knights?

—William Comeskey.

College Orchestra rendered a medley of current popular tunes and Henry Becigneul, local tenor, and old friend of Assumption College, sang two delightful numbers, "The Rose of Tralee" and "Madonna Mia." Louie "Londos" Poscius, the College's leading representative in the war of the mastodons, stepped out of character for the evening and became Louis "Paderewski" Poscius, by playing Strauss' waltzes and a currently popular ditty on the piano. The Arts Glee Club, under the direction of Father Canning Harrison, made their first public appearance when they sang "Velia" and the College song, "Purple and White." They were followed by the Boys' Choral Club, which sang "Little Man You've Had a Busy Day." Father Harrison deserves no little credit for the work he has done with these organizations in such a short time. The final act to be presented was that of Harry Brown, a local performer who is well known to Assumption audiences. His singing of popular songs and imitations of musical instruments and radio comedians, were so well received that he was forced to return for three encores.

CATHOLIC ACTION

Christ commanded His Apostles to teach all nations the truths that He had taught them. The Apostles, seeing the vastness of the task given them, after instructing laymen and women well, used them to help in the spreading of the Kingdom of God upon earth. To help spread the doctrines of Christ and to have them put into practice, is the glorious calling of every Christian. The depression which still holds us in its clutches; crime which threatens to destroy law and order; moral decay which menaces the very existence of our civilization; cannot be done away with by human wisdom alone. To save our present civilization from a complete collapse the divine wisdom of Jesus is needed. His doctrines must be put into practice. There can be no hope for the healing of our sick civilization, for the restoration of society, without restoring Christ. In this lies the work of Catholic Action—to restore all things in Christ. Catholic Action is then "the participation of the laity in the Apostolate." (Pius XI). The Apostolate is the work Christ gave the Apostles—"Teach ye all nations, baptizing them—teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you." In Catholic Action then, laymen and laywomen are to take an active part in spreading the doctrines of Christ—that is, the doctrines of the Catholic Church. We students must do our part. We must prepare ourselves spiritually (by prayer and frequent reception of the Sacraments), and intellectually (by hard study) to carry out Christ's command to bring all nations into the One True Fold, the Catholic Church. We must begin to really live our religion. We must be filled with zeal to spread our religion. We must be determined to love all others as Christ commanded and help them all we can spiritually and materially. In general, we are to do these things:

1. Practice our religion better.
2. Know our religion better.
3. Bring the truth of our religion (Christ's religion) to others.



Travel by

GREYHOUND

and save money every time

	Single Return			Single Return	
TOLEDO	\$1.00	\$1.80	TORONTO	\$5.50	\$8.25
CLEVELAND	3.00	5.40	ROCHESTER	7.00	12.60
YOUNGSTOWN	4.50	8.10	SYRACUSE	9.25	15.65

Windsor Depot : 403 OUELLETTE : Phone 3-1633

CANADIAN
GREYHOUND
LINES
LIMITED

PURPLE & WHITE



Vol. 10

Assumption College, Windsor, Ontario, April 6th, 1936

No. 6

Easter Greetings

ARTS STUDENTS HEAR LECTURERS SPONSORED BY MEDIEVAL INSTITUTE

Father Vincent Kennedy, former president of A. C., continued the series of lectures presented by the staff of the Institute of Medieval Studies, Toronto. The lecturer who has a degree in archeology from Rome, chose the Catacombs as the subject of his first two lectures.

First disposing of certain popular fallacies concerning these subterranean graveyards, Father Kennedy went on to discuss the strange history of the Catacombs, the methods of burial employed, and finally the art which the early Christians lavished upon the resting-places of their departed confreres. The lectures were illustrated by interesting sets of lantern slides.

Father Kennedy's third lecture, "Why A Liturgy?" depreciated the effect of Renaissance individualism on Catholic worship. The liturgical movement is the reaction against too great emphasis on private devotion. That God created matter as well as spirit, body as well as soul, and that consequently the body as well as the soul should take part in the praising of God is the consideration which Father Kennedy offered in answer to the question in the title of the lecture. This, of course, provides a paralysing reply to our enemies, who with thick and stuffy ignorance have for centuries been describing our public worship as "Mummery."

The fourth series of addresses was given by Father George Flahiff, Archivist Paleographe Treating of St. Thomas Becket in his first lecture. Father Flahiff harmonized the early part of St. Thomas' career with the latter, showing that there was no "Conversion" or change. The saint's original resistance to Henry II's encroachment on the freedom of the Church was instinctive. During his exile, however, he devoted himself to a historical study of the question and discovered ample intellectual grounds for his stand. The lecturer accounted for St. Thomas' refusal to compromise by adducing other instances in which the needs of the Church required an inflexible champion.

In two other lectures, Father Flahiff traced the settlement of the question of Anglican continuity. Anglicans used to hold that the modern Church of England was a direct continuation of the medieval English Church. Catholics of course, denied that this was so. The argument was resolved in favour of the Catholic claim of course, by the historian, Maitland. The process of

Continued on Page 8



KNIGHTS OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

The steady line of visits continues day after day, and especially at recess time, when the Knights in large numbers make their short but sincere visit to their King. It is now, when the spring season approaches, and the lure of play outside, that the true mettle of each Knight will be put to test. We have promised faithfully to keep our endeavors, and surely we are not going to fail now. Recreation and play has its own proper place, but by no means are we going to give it precedence over our mission of love. Fair weather or foul we are marching on, and our daily visits and, at least, weekly communions will be the acts by which we will prove our love and loyalty to Him. HE comes first, and our other plans will be made so as not to interfere with our earnest endeavors.

THE SODALITY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN

"To honor this Queen of Angels is to gain eternal life."—Rich. of St. L.

Each week our Sodality holds its meeting to venerate and express our love for Mary, our mediatrix, guardian and loving mother. At each meeting we are advised and directed by our Father Director in his short but eloquent talks. After our little office we receive the grace and blessing of God in Benediction. Do we attend these meetings out of love and a desire to serve God by honoring the Blessed Virgin? If so, are we doing it with a realization of what it means to us? Read what St. Alphonsus writes, while quoting St. Charles Borromeo: "The sodalities, especially those of our Blessed Lady, are so many Noah's arks, in which poor seculars find a refuge from the deluge of temptations and sins which inundate the world. As a rule, a man who does not attend the meetings of a confraternity commits more sins than twenty men who do attend them."

BISHOP KELLY'S ADDRESS

"Up to ten years ago, had the church in Mexico yielded the patronage privilege to the politicians, this persecution of the church by the Mexican Government could have been avoided," said Rt. Rev. Francis C. Kelly, Ph.D., D.D., Bishop of Oklahoma City and Tulsa, as he addressed a packed house at St. Alphonsus Hall, March 5. The address was given under the auspices of the Assumption College Lecture League.

"The war on the church," explained the Bishop, "started away back in 1822 on the patronage question. In Spain, due to the Moorish wars, before Mexico was discovered, the kings had the right to nominate bishops, abbots and heads of churches throughout the state. The Viceroy, when Mexico was conquered, had the privilege of nominating suitable persons for such offices. When Mexico became independent of Spain, the right was demanded.

"The rights were refused by the Church, and the state was angry. Then the war started." Bishop Kelly dealt at great length on the early history of Mexico, and surprised many of his Canadian and American listeners with his description of the learning of the Mexican people during the Spanish colonization. Mexican Indians went to Spain to teach philosophy and Spanish people of means sent their children to the University of Mexico.

It was the speaker's opinion that it is virtually impossible to learn the true history of Mexico unless one can speak Spanish. English histories of Mexico, he added, are all prejudiced. This, he said, probably is due to the Spanish Armada and the resulting prejudice against Spain in English circles.

Bishop Kelly was introduced by Most Rev. John T. Kidd, D.D., Bishop of London, who presided at the meeting.

—Harold Schachern

STUDENTS CALENDAR

- Apr. 9—Easter vacation begins.
- Apr. 12—Easter Sunday.
- Apr. 14—Lectures resumed.
- Apr. 16—Finals, Oratorical Contest.
- May 11—Second term examinations begin.
- June 2—Baccalaureate Mass.
- June 3—Annual Convocation.
- June 11—Commencement Day for the High School.
- June 15—Matriculation examinations begin.

PURPLE & WHITE

Published once a month by the Students
of Assumption College
10c per copy

THE STAFF

FACULTY ADVISORS:
Fr. N. J. Murphy, C.S.B.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF:
Wm. Lowe

ASSOCIATES:
A. Harrison, J. Lewis
T. Lynch

ADVERTISING DEPT.:
R. Hall, L. Webster

CIRCULATION DEPT.
W. L'Heureux

SPORT EDITOR:
E. Morneau

HIGH SCHOOL EDITOR:
W. Coughlin

ART DEPT.:
R. Barath

EDITORIAL

WHAT IS LUCK?

Everyone, when he is fortunate at something, has called himself lucky, and likewise, the unfortunate have often called themselves unlucky. But is a person really lucky or unlucky? To answer this we must know the answer to the question: What is luck?

Luck and chance are practically synonymous. It may chance that a person takes the second turning instead of the first, and so meets one who becomes his best friend; or that he forgets his purse, and so loses a train which is wrecked. But these things do not make up most of human life. The really lucky thing is to be wise and healthy and do your duty. One of the wisest men who ever lived was a lame slave called Epictetus, who said, "The mark of a fool is this; he never expects from himself, profit nor harm, but from things outside him."

The man who fails in the world is the man who believes in luck, and is always complaining of his own bad luck. He is right—if by bad luck he means that he will not work or will not keep his word, or will not stop drinking. It is ourselves that our fate depends upon, more than anything else.

THE QUEEN MARY

The new giant Cunard liner has at last reached a stage of completion sufficient to allow the trials to be made. The latest of the new luxury liners which ply the Atlantic, the Queen Mary, is the first ship in whose design beauty as well as utility and staunchness have been incorporated.

She is truly the most beautiful of the large ships. Until this vessel was designed emphasis was placed rather on size and strength of construction than on the idea of flowing lines and tasteful proportions, which have always been characteristic of sailing vessels and of smaller steamers.

Science and engineering have made the Queen Mary a mechanical robot. The hull is composed of two separate shells, one inside the other, and automatic bulkheads further eliminate any great danger of sinking. Lifeboats are all automatically operated.

The interior is decorated with murals and carvings which make the liner indeed a thing of beauty. The vessel which will make her maiden voyage in May promises to establish a new standard of design efficiency and speed in trans-Atlantic travel.

A LITTLE REFLECTION IS ADVISABLE

To many students, history is the most intolerable, the most disgusting and wearisome subject on the curriculum. They are always complaining that there seems to be little wisdom mixed with enormous amount of folly and foolishness perpetrated by statesmen of bygone days. Looking at the event or incident after a lapse of a century or so, the affair appears altogether different. We say to ourselves, why didn't they act in this wise? Could not they see that they were making a gigantic mistake? It is all very well for such critics to speak harshly and heap opprobrium upon the good name of statesmen of former days, but perhaps these critics are just as foolish, for not taking into consideration the relative position from whence they are judging concerning the incident.

Indecision, vacillation, hesitation, are qualities that are inadmissible in a statesman's character. Such an official, manifesting such propensities, is always bitterly criticized and hastily condemned. It is always easy to account for the blunders that are seemingly perpetrated. Most historians are usually content to place the blame upon the shoulders of that unfortunate official and pass on. Many times, there are reasons, weighty reasons, which caused him to act with this seeming indecision. Many times events so shaped themselves that he has to follow a radically different course than the one he had planned or anticipated following. There is perhaps, no better example of this change of policy, this radical swerving from one side to the other, than is found in the examination of the first four decades of British rule in Canada.

In the sixties, England did her best to extirpate that love of France from the hearts of the French-Canadian. By Royal Proclamation of 1763, there was set up a typical English constitutional form of government. It provided for a governor, a council, and an assembly, whenever it should be deemed advisable, in the mind of the governor. English criminal law and civil law were introduced. And the Ordinance of 1764 divided the country into the various districts, in order that these institutions might function properly. And why did she pursue this policy?

The answer to this query is obvious. England, with the aid of the colonies had conquered Canada, a country wholly settled by French people. It was the reasonable thing under the circumstances that England should attempt to Anglicize this new territory. For as long as a people keep their language, customs and laws, so long will they be hostile to the conquering or dominant nation that attempts to govern them. This, of course, is quite evident. So England was doing nothing radical, nothing rash or unnatural, when, by setting about establishing her own institutions, introducing her own laws, and customs in matters dealing with land and so forth. Indeed she was pursuing the most logical and sane course that was open to her; so that one can hardly wonder, criticize or condemn the policy that she followed during the first few decades of her rule in Canada.

THE CHAPEL

The chapel should be the central part of every Catholic student's college life. It should be the starting and finishing point for all his activities, the focal point of all his work and leisure moments. This is something too few students realize. To them the chapel is simply a place on the second floor to which, if they cannot avoid it, they have recourse one a week for a sermon, or in Lent the recitation of the Stations. Every Catholic student, boarders and day-scholars alike, should make at least one visit a day to the chapel. The day-scholars in particular, should make this a regular practice.

Many students neglect making visits to the chapel because it necessitates curtailing their leisure time, or as they sometime assert, it interferes with their athletic activities. Others offer the specious excuse that they must not neglect their studies. And yet we know that these arguments are very weak. For studies should take secondary place when placed alongside of matters pertaining to the soul. Any one that is reluctant to leave his books or give a few moments of his leisure time in order to make a visit to the Blessed Sacrament can hardly merit the name of militant Catholic.

It is during this holy season of Lent, particularly, that we should be more closely attached to the chapel. Lent is a time of mortification, penance and meditation. What better place can be found in which to perform these things, than in the college chapel? Prayer in church is more efficacious than anywhere else. These two reasons should be sufficient cause to induce us to make daily visits to the chapel.

One thing more may be mentioned at this time and that is a reference to our conduct in chapel. Some seem to forget that the chapel is the House of God. A boy who sleeps through the service in chapel, or worse still, who disturbs others by his undignified conduct might better remain away. Then, at least, they are not offending God by their actions in his Holy House.

The school year is fast drawing to a close, but there is still enough time for students to acquire the habit of visiting the Blessed Sacrament each day. For those who will conclude their course this year it is especially important, since soon they will be going out into the world and will most certainly need all the spiritual strength and comfort which can only be found in close and unceasing communion with God Almighty. Show by your devotion to the chapel that you have fulfilled at least one of the requests in the school motto: "Bonitatem disciplinam et scientiam, doce me."

ON FRIENDSHIP

The Acquinian, published by the students of St. Thomas College, urges greater intercollegiate cooperation. This we feel to be an urgent need in education today. The primary purpose of university training is fitness to cope with life's problems. And there is no better means of doing this than by cooperating, working together.

But why confine this to one nation? Our problems aren't individual or national; they are worldwide. National barriers, prejudices, suspicions, antagonisms—all must be swept aside. Friendship is the key to the problem. We must cooperate if we would succeed!

HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED?

Have you ever wondered just how some of our common literary curiosities have originated? Most of them owe their origin to famous persons, or to memorable events.

Now those fellows who happened to arrive somewhat late, at the local gym, for the game between the Varsity and Ford V8, Monday evening, February 17th, would be inclined to agree with me that the expression, "To Take a Back Seat," originated that evening. However, in reality, the expression "To Take a Back Seat," in American slang, i. e., to retire into obscurity, to withdraw from public notice as a confession of failure, owes its origin to Andrew Johnson's presidency. It was he who gave it a "Send off" in his famous speech on Reconstruction, "that in the work of reconstruction, traitors should take back seats."

With regard to that well-known adage, "Everyone must eat a peck of dust before he dies," an interesting story lies concealed. Before proceeding with its history, let me digress for a moment.

Is it not a fact that at some time in your life, you have used this expression, perhaps while you were at camp, or perchance the week that mother went on her summer vacation and left the responsibilities to the male members of the family; or the occasion of the yearly parish dinner.

At any rate the expression owes its significance to an incidence in Lord Chesterfield's life. It seems that the nobleman, one day, at an inn where he was accustomed to dine, took occasion to remark rather pointedly, that the plates and cutlery were very dirty. The waiter, with marked servility and meekness of tone, observed "that every one must eat a peck of dirt before he dies." Lord Chesterfield, in sotto voice, replied: "That may be true, but no one is obliged to eat it all at one meal."

So my friends, the next time that you are confronted with a similar situation, expand your chest, and roar out the ironic reply used by Lord Chesterfield.

The expression, "It is a lot of Red Tape," originated from law. Red Tape in colloquial English means official formality or obstruction. It may be said that the above phrase owes its origin to the red tape, which for at least two centuries, has been used by lawyers and public officials for tying up documents, etc. The earliest known use of the term in its figurative sense was in 1775 by Sir George Elliott.

We all have the habit of allowing certain speeches, lectures or bits of advice, to go "In at one ear and out at the other. The above is a colloquial saying, denoting inattention, heedlessness of good advice, in which sense it is most virulently applied in the speech of older people to younger, who have failed to profit by their admonitions. The expression owes its origin to Charles Lamb. One evening he sat next to some chattering female at dinner. Observing that he did not attend to her, she said: "You do not seem to derive much profit from what I have been saying to you." Lamb replied: "No, madame, but this gentleman at the other side of me must be doing so, for it all came in at one ear and went out at the other." Ergo, my friends, the next time you sit through a lecture, and derive nothing from it, you may console yourself by saying: "If Lamb can do it, so can I."



WITH THE OLD BOYS



NIG CLARKE

It used to be the custom in writing the biography of some prominent citizen, whether it were citizen, statesman or philanthropist, to say that he was born at such a place on such a date, that he flourished, etc. Well, we shall not follow the beaten path, but just say that "Nig" flourished, first at Assumption, then all over the U. S. A., and even in France.

"Nig" began his flourishing at A. C. about 1895. His first bid for prominence was in baseball, where the traditionally remembered battery of "Nig and Jig" played brilliantly for the junior College teams, and finally reached the pinnacle of fame when they were permitted to function with the leaders.

Graduation day meant the break-up of the famous duo, each going his separate way, one to the Church, the other to baseball.

Before proceeding farther, let me introduce them as their fond mothers used to know them. "Jig" was christened Emile J. Plounde, and "Nig" was Justin J. Clarke, of "near" Amherstburg.

After leaving Assumption, "Nig" devoted his attention to advancing in his chosen profession. He played

Continued on Page 8

NOTES

The 17th of March recalled very vividly Punch Walsh's imitation of the Charge of the Light Brigade. It was realistic, even to the portrayal of the falling horsemen. Punch entered into the sketch with a great deal of spirit, and it was a success.

What about the games of "hot-hands" and "Spanish fly?" They helped to fill in the evening's recreation. When there was not much inducement other than the interminable walk, walk, walk!

Do you remember how Mickey Laughlin and Bowler grumbled, growled and threatened mayhem on each other during any ball game in which they were the battery. But that was their way of telling how much each felt for the other. Any outsider daring to intervene in the controversy found himself immediately surrounded and deluged by a cohort of Laughlins and Bowlers, much to his chagrin—*Veobum sapienti*.

The 20th of February is the earliest date in the memory of the writer when a game of baseball was played on the college campus. Of course, under the circumstances, the boys were excused for rushing the season; but as the yard was dry and weather fairly warm, and not having a gym, what could they do? Even if they did experience a few sore arms for a few days.

Do you remember how Joe Brakaw induced John Zimmer to gather an armful of cowslips on the usual Wednesday afternoon walk?

Ah, those games with the Polish Seminary. They were stirring events. With no quarter given or asked, Nig Clarke can give a vivid account, along with T. Ferguson, T. Ford and F. Sills, and many others still living to tell the tale.

REMINISCENCES

The following letter was recently received by Raymond Pollard, of Assumption College, from his brother, "Nick," who is studying for the priesthood in far-off India. No doubt "Nick" Pollard's many friends who attended Assumption College with him will be more than glad to hear this bit of news from one of their former members:

Dear Brother:

I received your last letters and have been intending to answer for some time, but never got around to it. Just now have lots of time on my hands so am making the most of it to catch up on some of my correspondence. Another scholastic and I are stranded up here at the Bishop's house for a week or so. We came up here to get our eyes tested before going up to theology and are now waiting for our glasses to be made in Calcutta and sent here for the final fitting. We had expected to be here only a day or so, but have been delayed here now for five days, and it looks like we will have about another week of it.

However, we are finding lots to do here during our stay. I have my Hindi books here and try to get in a few lessons every day. Then the pastor is worked to death and we both try to help him out. The other day I took four high school students, all Hindus, and gave them a long instruction in our religion. Just now, Mr. Lane, my partner, is out instructing the servant of one of the parishioners.

We have also been doing a little sight-seeing about the town. Patna, one of the oldest cities of India, was at the height of its fame in the reign of Asoka, a contemporary of Alexander the Great. We went over and viewed the excavations and had a long and interesting talk with the curator. Then we went down to the old cathedral, which dates back to about 1670, and puzzled over some of the old inscriptions in Armenian, Portuguese, French and English. Modern Patna is a city of about 150,000. It has a large university, dominated by the Hindus and Mohammedans, and a group of well-built government buildings, as this is the capital of Bihar and Orissa, a province with a population of fifty million. The city is typically Indian, except for the university and government buildings, with scarcely any building over two stories, and not many over one. It stretches along the Ganges here for about twelve miles, with Bankipore set right in its midst. In the evenings, or rather, late afternoons, we go for a stroll along the narrow streets and crowded bazaars and enjoy the sight in spite of the dirt

and foul odors. Joseph with his coat of many colors had nothing on these people. There are Bhutaneses down from the hills with their heavy brown blankets; Nopalese, wearing their ever-present daggers; husky, fair-complexioned Sikhs and Pathans from Kashmir; squint-eyed Burmese, and then the dozen different dress and caste marks. Now that I can follow the conversations and know what is going on, and can recognize the different types, a stroll through the Bazaar is more interesting and instructive than a fifteen-reel movie.

When we leave here we will stop at Bhagalpur on our way to Kurseong. This is the centre of one of our most successful mission ventures among some aboriginal tribes. Now don't think because I call them aboriginals that they are head-hunters or wild bushmen. They are merely a tribe, numbering over a million, who have kept their primitive customs and religion.

As they have not the deep prejudices of the Mahomedans, nor the rigid caste system of the Hindus, they have taken readily to our evangelization. They are healthy and vigorous, not extra intelligent, nor over-industrious, but quite cheerful and tractable. They speak their own language, the Santali, which is entirely different from Hindi. As I mentioned above, we are getting off at Bhagalpur and will take a few days' trip through there on foot and on cycles. It will give us something more to think about during our four years of theology, for we may be sent down there when we return.

You have probably received a copy of the "Patna Mission Letter." I signed you up for it till next June, for I thought that you might be interested in some of the articles that appear in it. I have just completed a map of the mission which will probably appear in the March issue. Maybe you will find some things in it that would be of some interest for the College Mission Society. Fr. Donlon asked me to send him something from time to time, but I think I only sent him one letter shortly after I arrived. Please give him and Frs. Murphy and McIntyre all my best regards. They were in my class when I went there.

I am enclosing a few newspaper headings as you asked, for that friend of yours. Please excuse all typing mistakes, rambling sentences and such like, for I have tried to get this off in a hurry. Don't forget to pray for me and our work over here, and give my best regards to all those over there.

As ever,

"NICK."

Do you remember how Tom Ford kicked a football 120 yards during the course of a game? The ball went like a rifle shot. One look at Tom, six foot three and two hundred pounds of bone and muscle is sufficient explanation.

Do you remember the zest and enthusiasm with which Bill Hillenmeyer played third base? It was just some wholesome fun for "Tuckey" Bill.

Do you remember Dave Sweeney's ingenuity in securing his after-supper smoke? Such ability was worthy of better results—but the laws of the Medes and Persians had nothing on the rule against the use of tobacco. (*Hinc lacrymae*).

Was it not a favor to be chosen to pick the grapes in autumn? Usually it was the prerogative of Rhetoric Class, but then others might be selected on occasion.

AN IMPORTANT EXECUTIVE MEETING OF ASSUMPTION ALUMNI

The Executive Committee of the Alumni met at the College March 11th. Fr. Brennan, the president, who is so generously giving his time and efforts for the success of the Alumni, came down from London for the occasion.

At the meeting, the chairman of the membership committee explained the work that is being done in completing and correcting the membership files. The Old Boys are asked to assist in this work by sending in names and addresses of old students, who may not be listed. A reunion some time this summer was discussed and initial preparations have been begun.

Msgr. Laurendeau, Fr. Rogers, Fr. McCabe, Fr. Labelle, Fr. MacDonald, Fr. Guinan and Fr. Donlon, together with Messrs. Howard Pray, Andrew McGuire, Ernest Chauvin and Fred Dunne, were present. The meeting was interesting and enthusiastic, and the Executive hopes that the Alumni will co-operate loyally. To Fr. Brennan is due the thanks of the school for his generous efforts.

A DISTINGUISHED ALUMNUS

Rev. Father "Benny" Jacques, one of our popular old boys, who has been a missionary in Chia-Kow, China for seven hectic years, and two years elsewhere, will soon take his first vacation. Father Jacques is expected in our midst this summer and we know that his old friends are anxiously awaiting his visit. The Manchu-Knoller writes of Father Jacques' Mission as follows: "Rev. Father Jacques' Mission post, Ch'a-Kow, is the lowest village of the valley, whose main street is appropriately called 'Te-Hsing-Kai'—Virtue Street—and has been anything but peaceful at times. Fr. Jacques has shown excellent judgment in ticklish situations and has remained calm and cool, when all the inhabitants have had the major jitters. He has gone on making converts regardless of the tense atmosphere around about him. This is Father Jacques' last year before furlough. His relatives and friends will find him an experienced missionary that has gone through fire without being singed. Fortunately, he is undisturbed by the prevalence of highwaymen. Ch'a-Kow is sending seven boys to the seminary this year. This fact alone is indicative of the work done there."

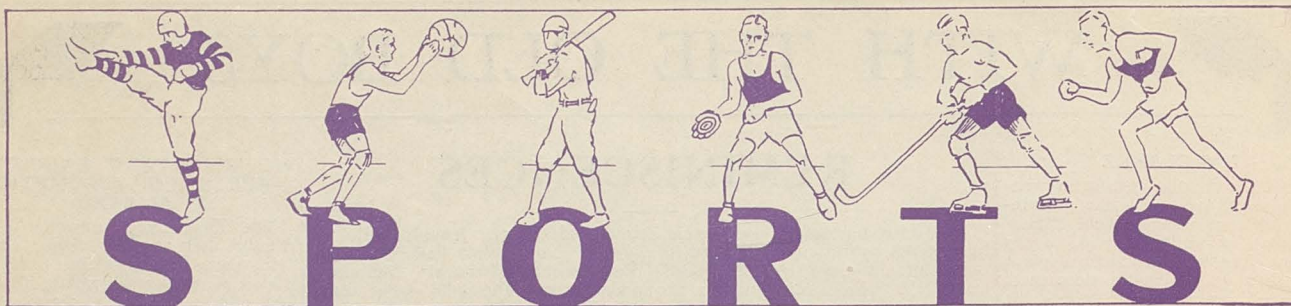
Knowing Father "Benny's" zeal and ardour for the work of the ministry and his piety and holiness, we are not amazed that so many young Chinese boys are following his example. May God continue to bless your work "Benny!"

LYTTLE'S

463 OUELLETTE AVE.

Windsor, Ontario

Phone 3-6051



Track Outlook Bright as Team Begins Practice

ROCKETS TAKE SERIES, 3-1

Mr. Lyons' Rockets edged out the Moons, coached by Mr. Switzer, in the final championship series. The Rockets won three games and lost one. This series was perhaps the most thrilling in the history of Minim playoffs. Every member of both squads played marvellously well. Woodcock and McPherson were by far the most outstanding players for Mr. Lyons' squad. Their methods of defense and their accurate shooting gained for them this distinction. Trout, Brown, Burns and Allen also did admirable work. For the Moons it was Powers, Dem and Petz who were in the limelight, Powers with his steady style of play, together with the action, speed and fight of both Diem and Petz. It took Petz just four minutes to score three baskets in a final endeavor to conquer their opponents in the last game. But his efforts were fruitless. Ettic, Verhoven, Sterling and Ricardi also displayed an excellent brand of basketball.

This series climaxed one of the most interesting seasons in Minim history. There was action throughout. One habitual fan made the following remark: "No game was ever dull. There was always action on the floor. These after-supper games really could interest an innocent onlooker. I am indeed sorry the 1936 season has come to an end." Well, so much for remarks. Congratulations, Rockets and Moons, upon your splendid series!

ST. MIKES EDGES OUT LOYOLA IN THE FIFTH GAME OF FINAL SERIES

The Sub-Minim championship games were the closest ever witnessed. Never before were two teams so evenly matched. St. Mikes, under the sole direction of Mr. Follis led his team to victory in the fifth and final game after two overtime periods had been played. John Pleasance was the hero, scoring a field goal with only seconds to play. Mr. Phelan's squad, on the other hand, were by no means outclassed. This great bunch of basket-toters fought desperately all the way. Unfortunately they were minus one of their best men, Jack Kollado, who is ill. Ruedisale and Beuglet carried the burden exceedingly well and with the aid of such players as Odette, Parks, A. Neuman, Keefe and Mahon, they held out under the strain. Diem, Blake, Cook, McGuire, Doyle and McNulty were also important factors in St. Michael's success. St. Mikes won the first, third and final games. The Sport Department of the Purple and White wishes to congratulate each team for their marvelous exhibition during this series.

ASSUMPTION DEFEATS DETROIT ADAMS "Y" SWIMMING TEAM

In a challenge swimming meet at Assumption pool, the College team defeated the fast Detroiters by a score of 38 points to 28.

The Assumption swimmers snatched six first places to the Y's three. Such names as Fox, Keenan, Duncan and Bell made this possible. Following are the results:

40-yard free style (boys under 16)—Turpen, Y; Shortt, Assumption; Warrendondis, Y.

40-yard free style (boys 16 and under)—Keenan, Assumption; Lilley, Y; Griffin, Assumption.

40-yard backstroke (17 years and under)—Fox, Assumption; MacDonald, Assumption; Trueman, Y.

40-yard breaststroke (boys under 19)—Shaw, Y; Hallinan, Assumption; Minard, Assumption.

40-yard breaststroke (17 years and under)—Tully, Assumption; Keenan, Assumption; Turpen, Y.

160-yard relay (boys under 17)—Won by Y.

160-yard relay (boys under 15)—Won by Y.

40-yard backstroke (boys under 18)—Bell, Assumption; Minard, Assumption; Shaw, Y.

160-yard relay (under 18)—Won by Assumption.

THE NOBLE ART OF SELF-DEFENSE

For the past four or five weeks the daily boxing classes have been the center of no little activity. A fairly large gathering of curious spectators have been on hand regularly, allured no doubt by the excitement provided. No doubt the recent victories of the incomparable Joe Louis accounted for the eagerness of a few to try their fortune in this phase of sport. During the first week of training ten or fifteen enthused aspirants appeared daily for the four o'clock work-out; but, as the road to boxing fame is strewn with many thorns, interest soon subsided, and the greater number of would-be boxers gave up the ghost as far as boxing is concerned, and returned to that nerve-racking game known as "Ping-Pong."

A faithful three or four, however, have weathered the storm, and are already realizing the reward of their efforts. Skill in the above-mentioned art is not acquired in a day, a fact to which Jack Cairns and Jim Foley will readily testify. These two boys, although only young, and in the fly-weight class, deserve much credit for their perseverance and hard work. Lack of training equipment has greatly retarded their progress, but they have what it takes to win—courage, endurance and the will to fight—qualities which others have sadly lacked.

HOCKEY NEWS

The hockey season for the Assumption College Junior "B" team came to a close in Guelph by dropping a 3-1 decision to the Guelph Maple Leafs on Wednesday, March 18th. The first O. H. A. team Assumption ever had, bowed to Guelph by a score of 6-1 on the round in the semi-finals of the Junior "B" series. Most of the players on the Assumption team were playing their first year in O. H. A. competition, and though defeated, they were by no means disgraced. They did their best and bowed like good sports to a better team.

The Assumption team this year had many disadvantages with which to contend. In the first place, they were not grouped with other teams. The team drew a bye and had to wait its turn to enter the playoffs. A good hockey team must have regular competition to keep in shape. Group games afford that necessary competition. Plans are now under way to form an O. H. A. group in this vicinity next year. An unfortunate incident of falsifying birth certificates occurred this year which barred four players from participating in the Guelph series. These boys were all eligible for junior hockey, but they fixed their certificates so as to enable them to play junior hockey next year. The College was freed from all blame in the matter. To Mr. Lloyd Pollock, president of the Windsor Civic Hockey League we are truly grateful. He gave us two players from his city league which aided the Assumption cause considerably. He did everything he could to assist the junior team in its quest for O. H. A. honors. To Mr. "Doc" Anderson, whose car was always at our disposal, we also owe a debt of gratitude. Day or night, "Doc" was always ready and willing to go on a moment's notice. Friends of his type are few and far between and we feel privileged indeed in having such a genial friend.

Every member of the Assumption team played good hockey in the Guelph series and they deserve credit for the courage they displayed.

"You may be assured Assumption will be a factor in every track meet we enter," promised Harry Drew, track coach, when interviewed as to his track squad's prospects.

Coach Drew pointed to past records and present prospects to prove his point. Last year the team was fortunate to possess speedy dash men, but were weak in the jump and weights division. This year we have several promising freshmen in each section, who were fine performers in high school.

Hobbs, who holds the Dominion Public School and Canadian National Exhibition record for the junior 100-yard dash, is the pace-maker for the short dash runners. Sherman and Chapman are slated to share the longer runs between them.

Tom McGarry and Jim Farmer join Roggin and Alexander in the weight and throw sections, to strengthen materially the squad. McGarry and Farmer have been endangering the records of the M. O. for the discus and shot-puts, in early practices and should be among the leaders.

Coach Drew has high hopes that George Follis will be able to show the way to conference high jumpers and hurdles when they get together May 23 at Adrian. Assumption has scheduled a dual meet with Detroit Tech for May 2, to give the runners an acquaintance with this type of competition.

However, everyone will agree that there were two players who stood out a little more than the rest, Bill L'Heureux and Greg Haggarty. Bill was a tower of strength at all times, both on the offense and defense. His parking performances left little to be desired. He scored the only goal Assumption got during the series, and if any player ever deserved a goal it was Bill.

Everyone certainly gave his best and that was all that could be expected. We now have a season's experience behind us, a factor which will be a great advantage to us next year. We hope to be back in the O. H. A. next year bigger and better than ever.

Marra's Bread, Ltd.

—o—

Snowwhite - Jumbo

S-L-I-C-E-D

"THE MUSKETEER"

"Mosquitoes are a game bug, but they won't bite at a hook. There are millions of them caught every year, but not with a hook. This makes the market for them unsteady, the supply always exceeding the demand. The mosquito is born on the sly, and comes to maturity quicker than any other of the domestic animals. A mosquito when only three hours old is quite as ready and anxious to go into business for himself as he ever will be. And he bites the first time as sharp and natural as red pepper does. The mosquito has a good ear for music and sings without notes. The song of the mosquito is monotonous to some folks, but in me it stirs up the memories of other days. I have lain awake all night long, many a time, and listened to the sweet anthems of the mosquito. I am satisfied that there was nothing made in vain, but I can't help thinking how mighty close the mosquito comes to falling in this category. The mosquito has inhabited this world since the creation, and will probably hang around here until business closes. Where the mosquito goes to in the winter is a standing conundrum, which all the naturalists have given up; but we know that he doesn't go far, for he is on hand early each year with his probe, fresh ground and polished. Mosquitoes must be one of the luxuries of life; they certainly are not one of the necessities, not if we know ourselves."

The above article was painstakingly transcribed from an old almanac, published by Josh Billings for the year 1877. We are very grateful for this interesting contribution and hope that in the future we may be again favored.

OLYMPIC PROSPECTS

In the face of insistent demands from sport lovers of the Border Cities, Chuck Sweeney, self-styled impresario of sport on the campus, has consented to lend his unequalled talents toward selecting from a galaxy of competing stars, a team to represent Assumption at the 1936 Olympic Games at Berlin. At present Mr. Sweeney is having a bit of trouble over some of his big events, but since Assumption's participation virtually hinges on the acceptance by Berlin officials of Mr. Sweeney's ultimata, little doubt can be had of the outcome of the decision. Mr. Sweeney has thus far declined to express his opinion as to the best in each event, but on the basis of past performances we would venture the following list:

Feather toss—Tom McGarry.
Peanut throw—Louis Pocius.
Hash throw—John Ender.
Cookie toss—Monahan, Cassidy.
One meter cross-country run—Tom Gorman.
Fifty-inch relay—Connelly, Fay, Marinis, J. Sweeney.
Faculty feature—"MacDonald Centimeter"—Lee, O'Laughlin.
High (one inch) hurdles—Fred "Jumping Dandruff" Strole.
One inch sprint—Dufor, Casey.
Flea chase—Andary, Malone.
Frog jump—L'Heureux, De Jarinis.

"Liniment" Sloan will accompany the team as trainer, and Tex Lee and Jim Thurin may be persuaded to present their famous One-Eye Connelly act for the benefit of the patrons.

Experts agree that we have the best in every event; give us but a fair chance and we will cop the title in our stride. However, should bid any of our events we suggest the management of the games for-

HITHER AND YAWN

Obviously he was a stranger in that part of school. He approached the door warily, as if unsure of his ground. Cautiously he peered around the door. Then, gathering courage for a supreme effort, he flung the door open and stalked in. Certainly you will say, a boy new to the school—No, just a sophomore making his only visit to the shower room.—Penury, poverty. But nature cares for her own. The sleeve of our best suit takes the place of our long-gone mirror; our unkempt tresses hide the shabbiness of a frazzled collar.—My heart went out in pity at the tragic affair. Jim Monahan received a letter from home and a large crowd of interested spectators gathered to witness a touching scene. Practically everybody on the flat touched Jim for a debt or a loan.—"My pipe is half my personality," comments the debonair Gene Iorae.—He writes to his Ma every week; he studies hard at his math; he doesn't sleep in R.K.; he says his prayers faithfully. Still Luis Pocius will come to no good. He cheats at solitaire.—We have the suggestion that Casey covers more ground than the N. R. A.—Those aches and pains have again populated the infirmary for a period coinciding with the high school quarterly exams.—If you notice a rather awkward fellow cycling about the Windsor streets—it is one of the boarder students on a borrowed bicycle. It is quite the thing with the boys now.—By experimentation both quantitative and qualitative, and by a studied process of elimination we have come to the conclusion that that thing on Phil Madden's upper lip is really supposed to be a moustache.—Bud Moore donned his Sunday-go-to-meeting suit last week and trudged across the bridge with joy in his heart and a song on his lips—for Bud was going to have those divots which Jim Farmer removed last fall replaced. Bud came back, however, with the road still open to his tonsils. Rumor hath it that Bud did not like the style of his new store teeth.—The pleasant spring days of March 20-26 awakened nostalgic sentiments in the hearts of Mr. Lyons and Tex Lee. "Just like mid-winter back home," sighed Mr. Lyons.—Bill Murphy is trying to contract Paul Andary and Sylvestre Malone to act as concrete advertisements of the crying need for missionary endeavor in Africa.—Next to the anniversary of the perihelion passage of Olber's Comet the incident in the next few weeks of most interest to Assumption students is Easter vacation.—Many Ohio boys will leave the cold and gloomy fields of darkest Canada (52° F.), to enjoy themselves in six feet of snow in their home pastures.—Nationalistic riots on St. Patrick's Day featured Ver Hoven, Blitzke, Ender, Kolar and Hume in the role of the well-known goat.—Bill L'Heureux is practicing muscular development of the arm. He twisted his wrist throwing the discus, wrenched a biceps muscle putting the shot, and then threw his shoulder out winging at one of Madden's fast ones.—Religious fervor, amounting almost to fanaticism is displayed by Joe Murray in serving the 6:10 mass. It is a matter of note when Joe is found still awake at the Offertory.

that all the students boycott the games by refusing to attend or participate under any other banner. Let our rally-call be "They can't do without us."

SPORT BROADCASTING

By
ED. MORNEAU



Although the Varsity have finished their regular schedule, the Assumption Intermediates, the Junior High School, and the Desjarlais Five are still very much in the thick of playoffs for provincial and municipal honors, respectively.

Bill Byrne and Don Desjarlais bid farewell to College competition in the Adrian game and both acquitted themselves well. With their passing the Varsity will lose two distinct personalities who have served faithfully for four years. Bill, the linguist on the squad, not only masters the King's English, but can speak German when the occasion demands. Can quote Caesar or Virgil at length. Don on the other hand very seldom talks and is a firm believer that actions speak louder than words.

The Junior H. S. team, after finishing out their regular schedule at the top of the heap, and in turn defeating Walkerville H. S., overwhelmed Petrolia, 38-7.

Showacre, Soullier, Gignas have played bang-up basketball all season and are just beginning to realize the fruits of their toils. Under the guidance of Father Guinan the team feels confident that they can cop the championship.

The Arts League is going full swing and many "knock down and drag out games" are matters of history. Park's Panthers are setting the pace, with Harris' Amherstburgs a close second.

The track team boasts many outstanding members. Among them is Jack Hobbs, the streak of lightning from Gladstone avenue. He holds the junior Dominion record for the 100 yards, and Coach Harry Drew predicts a brilliant future for the young star.

The College baseball team has given away to the track team on account of the short time between now and the exams. The national pastime will not be played as a Varsity game.

With such noted baseballers as Chapman, Farmer, McCann ready for action at any time, softball should see much action soon.

Boxing, an unheard of art around the College last year, has come into its own with the rise of Phil Grimmer and Mike Benson. Phil went down to defeat at the hands of a champion, but at the time of writing Mike is battling in the finals.

The Junior O. H. A. hockey team was beaten but not disgraced in the playoffs, and it was only through a tough break that they were finally eliminated. The ice surface in Guelph was covered with six inches of water during the whole game.

George Blake, Jim Foley, Louis Pocius took honors at the recent Lions Club tournament. Blake and Pocius wrestled their way to victory, while Jim Foley outslugged Kid McKay to take the mitt honors. The best is always saved till the last and if you haven't already guessed I am referring to the Intermediate basketball team, who are in the midst of playoffs with Toronto West End "Y." The Bees have not only captured their own group championship, but with such stellar performers as Chapman, Griffith, Forman and Harrison they should go right on winning. Father Armstrong is backward in accepting any of the praises due to the team, but it is a unanimous opinion among the players that he deserves much praise for his many hours spent with them.

Build Resistance to
Winter Colds

By Using

Horner's Malt Extract and Cod Liver Oil

Obtainable from your druggist.
Free samples to institutions upon request

FRANK W. HORNER, Limited
MONTREAL, QUEBEC.

THE STRANGE SON OF A WEALTHY MERCHANT

The life of Thomas De Quincey would require quite a long book to give any proper idea of its eccentricity. His father was a wealthy Manchester merchant and it was in that manufacturing town that Thomas was born. His father died when he was seven years old, and his mother removed with her family to Bath. Here De Quincey attended the Grammar School where no scholar of his time was more alert of mind, and where he excelled in Latin verse. He afterwards went to school in Wiltshire, traveled in Ireland, and was against his will sent to the Manchester Grammar School. Although only a boy in years, he seemed to have the intelligence of a grown man, and surprised all who met him by his knowledge. After eighteen months at Manchester, he ran away from school and walked to his mother's house at Chester. He wanted no more schooling, and so he received a small weekly allowance and wandered through Wales. His next step was to borrow some money from friends and make for London, where he had many adventures. Here his family found him at the starving point and brought him home.

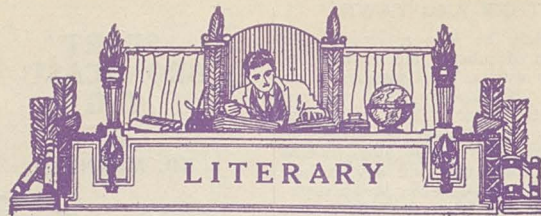
While he was at Oxford, De Quincey's life was quite eccentric; he paid no attention to proper studies, but read just what he liked. He had never been strong and the privations of his life in London probably helped to bring on the neuralgia, from which he suffered while at Oxford. In the hope of relieving his pain he commenced taking opium, and though he fought hard against it, he never quite rid himself of the habit of taking this pernicious drug.

It was his "Confessions of An English Opium-Eater" that brought him fame. As he had been married for five years when this was published and had spent most of his money, he was compelled to support his family by the pen. The deep dejection which he suffered when the effects of opium were wearing off and the struggles that he made to give up the habit of taking it caused him much misery all his life, and took away much of that enjoyment that his work might have given him.

THE REFORMATION

From dissatisfaction
Grew derision:
Not correction.
Nor revision.
Next recrimination
Seeking approbation
With legation—
Got condemnation.
This contention
Caused collision:
Made retraction
An illusion.
From collusion
Came decision
To revolution
And division
Thus Creation
In each nation
Met distraction
And confusion.

—C. J. M.



LIBRARIES IN THE MIDDLE AGES

Editor's Note:—This is the last of a series of articles on Libraries and Library Problems.

Even before the conversion of the Empire, the Christians had effected the introduction of vellum manuscripts. They engaged in frequent disputation over the meaning of Biblical texts and required manuscripts in which these could most readily be found. Those in sympathy with classical traditions deplored the abandonment of the rolls which, in that changing age, seemed to exaggerate the rupture with the past. Adherents of certain religions, considering some animals sacred, objected to this use of their skins while the Jews fell back on their natural conservatism. Thus the Christians were almost alone in championing the new medium, but its greater utility and the growing scarcity of papyrus resulted in its general use in spite of opposition. We are reminded of the similar and equally futile opposition to the introduction of the printing press in the 15th century.

Only in part can we account for the almost complete collapse of the Empire's library structure during the barbarian invasions. First, for at least two centuries libraries had existed as socially useless adjuncts of civilization, established with the intention of enhancing their founders' reputations rather than of advancing the cause of learning, and mostly unused. Second, the conversion to Christianity had shifted the interest of the best minds from the pagan classical culture to the Bible and writings of Jews and Christians. They no longer looked with particular reverence upon the libraries that enclosed their past culture and did not greatly care when fires of accidental or fanatical origin destroyed them. Third, the barbarians had the least concern in their survival and quite heartily consigned to the flames what seemed to affront their notions of virility.

At Constantinople in the East, and later at Bagdad, public and private collections flourished in spite of occasional fanaticism on the part of the populace. A few classical manuscripts, salvaged from the West, eventually found their way to these collections. In the West, the only libraries which survived were those connected with churches, about which a few words were said last month. During the invasions these collections were in constant danger and were usually hidden with the church plate and vestments. Occasionally, when the presence of danger forced the clergy to flee from the premises, the books

they could not carry with them were buried underground to be unearthed in a later age. To the care thus taken of these religious collections, we owe the survival of practically all the important writings of the early Church.

The books scattered abroad as a result of the collapse of the secular libraries of the Empire were collected in monasteries in the course of the 6th and 7th centuries. Abbots frequently made long voyages to search for and purchase books. In the 9th century, the monastery of St. Josse-sur-Mer in France became a sort of depot for the trade in books between England and France.

This zeal for collecting and preserving books was initiated by the rule of St. Benedict and by other rules after his time which stressed "manual labor and holy reading." The Benedictine rule provided that a time for reading be set aside and that books be lent to the monks, who were obliged to read them through. One or two senior monks were commissioned to make the rounds of the monastery while the brethren were reading and to "see that there was no slothful brother giving himself to idleness or to foolish talk . . . so that he is thus not only useless to himself but a distraction to others. If such a one be found (which God forbid) let him be corrected once and a second time."

In addition to collections of books each monastery had a study or Scriptorium where manuscripts were copied by a staff of trained copyists. Some manuscripts, especially those intended for use in churches, were very beautifully adorned with marginal scrolls and very artistic letter formation. The best examples of their art have never been surpassed and, not uncommonly, half a lifetime would be devoted to the making of one volume. An average folio volume sold for \$80.00 to \$100.00 (in terms of our money) or the equivalent in goods of such a sum. Prayer books, litanies, etc., were hardly more expensive than the cheaper books of our day.

In the early medieval period there was no special room in monasteries for the collection. The books at this period were few and were contained in book-cases located in different rooms. The lending of books to people outside the monastery, which at first visited the lender with excommunication, became customary in the 12th century. To borrow books, it was necessary to deposit property of equal value with the librarian or abbot. As this custom became widespread and as the collections increased in size, it became convenient to house the volumes in one room. The more valuable books were chained, usually on the bottom of the rear cover toward the back, to the shelves and, thus, not the back, but the front or

THE BRIDGE

'Tis spring and the ships of the
sea sail by
With their cargoes of copper and
wheat.
And I on the shore build a myriad
of dreams
In the haze of the pre-summer heat.

Spring brings the urge to sail 'fore
the mast
From Singapore to the Horn.
To drift the Yang-tze in a Chinese
junk
Or scale the Matterhorn.

To feel the strain of the bounding
main,
While lashed by the dread typhoon,
Or be lulled to sleep far from the
deep
'Neath the hush of a southern moon.

To point the spar for lands afar,
Strange climes and stranger sights,
The creations of God and man
alike
Angkor's ruins and the Northern
lights

It brings those dreams of a lighter
shade
Of love and lands afar,
The tender smile of a pale-faced
maid
On the banks of the Shalimar.

For I dread like the rest to be
chained to a desk
While the race for romance is run.
A potential Drake working Algebra
With the rest of Education's sons.

But I do not shirk my portion of
work
Nor spurn the plow for the sword;
I can carry the load if God shall
will,
But please, Lord, let me not be
bored.

The sun pours its gold o'er the
neighbouring hills,
And with it my visions fade.
I awake and admit with a smile and
a shrug,
'Tis but the stuff from which dreams
are made.

For 'tis spring and the ships of the
sea roll by,
Under canvas and steam.
And I on the shore come to life
with a sigh.
For to me, 'tis only a dream.

—H. J. S., '38

leaf-edge was exposed to view. Shelves were usually numbered with letters which correspond with the letters used in the catalogue (in book form) so that any book could be quite easily located after reference to the catalogue. For the benefit of those who did not use the catalogue, the possessions of the library were proclaimed in selections inscribed on the windows, above which appeared the portraits of their authors. Desks were placed to the shelves where the chained volumes could be removed for use.

Libraries throughout the Middle Ages steadily increased in size. An Italian library of the 15th century contained 6,700 volumes and it should be remembered that a medieval volume might include several works. One catalogue contains the following entry: "A book in French in one volume, which begins with Genesis, gives the history of the Romans, the lives of the Hermits, and the story of Merlin." Obviously such volumes were not susceptible to subject classification and consequently were arranged according to uniformity of size and shape.

—L. B. Laughlin.

THE DETROIT RIVER

We have a river, wide and deep,
Flowing at our city's feet,
To drain a lake and fill a lake
And sewerage from the city take.

So green and clear past Peche Isle's
side

Its current swings into its stride,
And glides toward the setting sun,
Past trim Belle Isle, the park of
fun.

It makes a wide, majestic curve,
As 'tween tall buildings it does
swerve,
And carries in an off-hand way
All kinds of boats from quay to
quay.

Then 'neath a bridge of single span—
A marvel of the work of man;
And past huge factories belching
smoke,
And smelters from which comes our
coke.

It next is split by Fighting Isle,
And on its shores debris does pile.
The channels here must needs be
buoyed,
So ships can get insured by Lloyd.

From here its bottom runs to shoals,
And dredges dig out costly holes
To let the deep-draught freighters
go
'Tween far Duluth and Buffalo.

It widens out and several isles
Upon its surface dot the miles.
Past rich Grosse Ile with banks of
weed
Its milder pace increases speed.

'Tween Amherstburg and Bob-Lo's
rocks
It hurries on past all the docks,
As if impatient to be free
To join its waves with Lake Erie.

But soon its current is all spent,
At Bar Point drops its sediment;
It mingles with that inland sea,
And loses its identity.

THE THEATRE IN SHAKESPEARE'S TIME

In the time of Shakespeare, the theatre meant much more than, for instance, the moving picture theatre means in our own. Hearing and seeing plays was not only the recreation of the people, it was what the reading of newspapers and histories and fiction is to us. The music of the Bible and the Book of Common Prayer had made the people used to stately and beautiful language, and they listened gladly and with understanding to the lines written by the great dramatic poets.

The theatre of those days did not resemble the luxurious buildings of our time. Outwardly they looked not unlike a sort of castle tower without a roof. Around the inside of the walls the seats were fixed in the galleries above each other, and from one side, the stage was built out occupying almost one-half the interior. No scenery was used and part of the audience sat in boxes behind and above the stage, and even at times on the stage itself, while the people in the arena or pit had to stand. Nor were there any actresses in Shakespeare's time. The female parts were all taken by boys or young men dressed like women. And thus the great dramatist who conceived such sweet and noble women as Rosalind and Desdemona, never saw them embodied by actresses.

WITH THE HIGH SCHOOL

Matric

As you wander on through life
Brother; whatever be your goal,
Keep your eye upon the dough-
Nut, and not upon the hole.

—Gus, the Sage.

* * *

Boys Who Have Made Good

Allan—who can sleep in any position.

Bryans—Assumption's champion dish-wiper.

Gosselin—champion sleigh-ride organizer.

* * *

Famous Last Words

Trout—Will you explain that again, Father, I wasn't listening.

T. B. Doe—Every hard-boiled egg is yellow inside.

Gus says, "That the dumbest guy in the world is the fellow who went into the music store the other day to buy pajama strings."

* * *

Newman—"The girl I marry must have brains, looks, a sweet disposition and plenty of money."

Farmer—"I'll probably be a bachelor myself."

* * *

What A Life

McCarroll—"What are you in here for?"

Perrault—"For killing my wife."

McCarroll—"Is that the charge?"

Perrault—"No, there is no charge, everything is free."

McCarroll—"How long are you in for?"

Perrault—"Two days."

McCarroll—"What! Only two days?"

Perrault—"Yes, and then I get hung."

* * *

Romeo Marcot says: "Presents not absence, makes the heart grow fonder."

* * *

Languois—"What kind of ears has a locomotive?"

Durocher—"I don't know."

Languois—"Engineers."

* * *

Becigneul (cigar salesman) — A man who knows the ropes.

E. Soulier—"Bud, what is a patrol wagon?"

Burns—"A mode of conveyance used only in a pinch."

* * *

Jerry O'Brien told us a smooth one about a Scotch fisherman who married a girl because she had worms.

* * *

Boylan—"If Shakespeare were alive today, wouldn't he be regarded as a wonderful man?"

McGuire—"I'll say so, he'd be 300 years old."

* * *

Thompson says, "You got to hand it to the man in church who takes up the collection."

* * *

Joe Eansor, the poet, says: Whatever trouble Adam had No man in days of yore, Could say when Adam told a joke "I've heard that one before."

* * *

Default—"How did you come out with your interview with the principal?"

Hanlan—"Fast."

Fr. Guinan (in economic class)—"Where does the population of our country attain the greatest density?"

J. Collins—"Just above the ears."

* * *

Teacher—"Soulier, what does the buffalo on a nickel stand for?"

E. Soulier—"Because he hasn't room to sit down."

* * *

MacKenzie avers that the reason all the Scotch are so humorous is that it is a gift.

* * *

In Latin class recently Fr. Thompson asked Oscar what an "Octopus" was. Oscar promptly replied that it was an eight-legged cat.

ASSUMPTION SWIMMING TEAM

This year Assumption College will again be represented in the Windsor Secondary Schools swimming meets, which are to be held in the Kennedy Collegiate pool on April the 2nd and 6th.

On these nights Assumption will be represented by their junior and senior teams, most of whose members are entering the individual events of this annual meet for the first time. Cecil Minard, the sensational senior diver of the College, will attempt to repeat his feat of last year. Jack Bell, who hails from Detroit, will try for a first place in the senior backstroke, whereas Max Duncan will attempt to do likewise in the 40 yards free style. Much is expected of the senior relay team, composed of Minard, Duncan, Reaume and Blake.

Jack Keenan, the outstanding junior of the College, will try hard to gain some places in the meet. Bob MacDonald will splash his way in the 40-yard backstroke in order to gain a place in this event. Fox, Johnston, Hunt, Perrault and Griffin are anxiously awaiting the meet so they can show their stuff in the water.

Swimming is in its infancy at the College and it is hoped that the students will do all in their power to build it up. The team would like the student body to cheer their efforts in the coming swimming meets.

JUNIOR HI SCHOOL BASKETBALL

With what looks like a championship in his grasp, Father Guinan, coach of the Assumption Junior High School basketball team is busily drilling his charges for their encounter with London Technical School.

The juniors have amassed an impressive record during the regular season, having chalked up 15 wins against one defeat. However, that one defeat, administered by Kennedy, was quickly avenged by the Purple team. The league season was one of the closest contested in recent years, not being decided until the final game.

Now with the Wossa playoff underway, Father Guinan's boys have again got off to a flying start by defeating the Petrolia High School by the one-sided score of 38-7. The game was played in the Oil Town, and was attended by one of the largest crowds in the history of Petrolia basketball.

With its lank centre, Showacre, tipping the ball at will to his forwards, Wagoner and Wansborough, the Sandwich team had little trouble throughout the entire game. So well did the Assumption forward line keep things under control that the guards had very little to do all evening.

Next to the team's unusual height, its smooth floor-work and clever ball-handling have been the chief reasons for its continued success. The team is well balanced enough that it would be extremely difficult to pick any stars or even outstanding players. The first string composed of E. Wagoner and E. Durocher, forwards; J. Showacre, centre, and Captain L. Beaubais and F. Wansborough, guards, is closely pressed by the aggregation of "Doc" McCarroll and C. Grassi; J. Pleasance; and E. Soulier and M. Quenneville, with J. Nykil and E. Herships always on hand for an emergency.



Compliments of
A Friend

ART STUDENTS HEAR LECTURERS

Continued from Page 1

proof involved an investigation in three departments. Did the Medieval English Church regard itself as independent of Rome? Did the Medieval English Church accept Roman canonical decrees? Do the statutes of the Reformation period show a distinct break? The evidence in each case told against the Anglican contention and that particular view is now no longer held.

We should be grateful to the Sisters and girls from St. Mary's, who provided the lecturers throughout with the main part of their audiences, the local illuminati being elsewhere in large numbers.

NIG CLARKE

Continued from Page 3

with Napoleon, Ohio; Adrian, Michigan; then gravitated to Corsicana, Texas. We next hear of him, and were pleased to learn that "Nig" had been signed by the Cleveland, A. L. team. He was not there long when he began to make his presence felt even among such renowned players as Lajoie, Turner, Bradley, Flick, Bay and the rest of them. As a receiver, or catcher if you prefer the term, he was reputed one of the best of his time. In fact, that marvelous game between Cleveland and Chicago, that went about 14 innings and ended 1-0 in favor of Cleveland, is one of the highlights of the A. L. history. In that game Clarke and Joss were the battery for Cleveland, opposed to Walsh and Sullivan of Chicago. So that event shows the height to which he had risen.

As a batter he was among the best, even tying the famous Lajoie for a season. As an artist behind the bat, he was high class. Along with the ability to just hand the ball around with rifle-like precision, to pick off unwary runners, to forestall any desire to steal second base, he understood well the psychology of catching, and exercised a tremendous influence around the plate—especially if Tim Hurst were umpiring.

Year in and year out Nig was much in evidence, playing a strenuous game and lending a hand to the success of the team. When the World War broke out, Nig followed the inspiration of his heart and the demands of the time, and joined the army. France became the scene of his venture into the great world beyond the sea. I do not know and have not heard whether he captured army tanks, airplanes or submarines, but this I do know, that he played a man's part in the great smash, and that is all that can be expected of any soldier. Years of service—and Nig played ball for nearly 25 years—took their toll. Like so many other immortals, he felt himself heading for the setting sun after a glorious career, respected by old timers who saw him in the days of his glory—and remembered kindly by the old students of Assumption who were pleased to call him a friend.

Just an incident in "Nig's" career: In a game in Corsicana, Texas, he made eight home runs in one game. That is a record for the book.

Do you recall the glorious rendering of the Lamentation in quartet with Father Cote, J. Brakaw, Tom Conlon and Al Bradley as members? To me it was the sweetest music I ever heard, and I have not changed my mind about it after 48 years.

HUNTERS PARADISE

How often do I get bored, when, after spending a restless night, I must come down each morning to cook my daily breakfast of bacon and eggs. How monotonous it gets cooking the same grub each day!

One morning, I decided to have some fresh meat instead of my usual rations of bacon and eggs. I put on a pair of boots, two sizes too large, and after loading my gun, which was a double-barreled cannon, I managed to sling it over my shoulder, and, although it dulled my shoulder blades, I trudged happily along into the forest. After much beating about the bush, I sat down to rest beside a small but deep stream. While sitting there, smoking a Camel, for I was badly in need of a lift for my gun, I turned about and saw a grizzly bear with two Chicago baseball players (Cubs) stealthily approaching me from the rear. A crash in the bushes ahead drew my attention, and there I perceived a deer coming down to the stream for a drink, as there were no water-fountains in the middle of the forest. Then, heavens above! Overhead there appeared, as if by magic, a flock of partridges. I was in the state of confusion (even though it is not listed on the map), and I did not know what to do. I grabbed my gun; shouldered it; pulled both triggers. Bang! Bang! The bullet from one barrel tore upstream and killed the deer. The other bullet went up in the air and sprinkled the water with partridges. The shock tore the gun from my hand and went backwards and killed the approaching bear. Meantime, I was hurled into the stream. To my surprise, when I crawled onto the bank of the stream, I had two boots full of three-foot salmon. Oh, what a thrill! I slung the bear over my shoulder, put the fish on a string, and slung the deer and the partridges over the barrel of my gun and turned joyfully for home.

On the way, I shot a small cottontail rabbit and continued home-ward.

When I got about eight hundred yards from my ancestral abode, I encountered an enormous wolf. Oh, what a predicament! I was out of shells, as I had brought peanutshells, instead of real bullets. The only thing that I could do was to run; but with such a load and particularly as I was not in condition, for I had not eaten my porridge and bacon and eggs for breakfast, the wolf was easily overtaking me. In fact, I could feel his breath on the back of my neck, and now only a miracle could save me. I first threw the fish at the wolf, but he downed them with a single gulp; next the deer, then the bear and partridges; but he ate these and came on for more. Finally in despair, I threw the rabbit. Mirabile dictu! The wolf tripped over the rabbit and I was able to gain home safely. I thanked my lucky stars, for lo, I was saved by a hare.

Thus, after all my hard work to procure fresh meat for breakfast, I was doomed to failure and must content myself with devouring the homely fare of bacon and eggs.

Bud Moore was heard to utter:

Most freshman classes
Have downs and up,
But so far this one
Has seen only "Sups"

Teacher—"Well, T. B. Doe, how do you like school as a whole?"

T. B. Doe—"It's the worst hole I ever got into."

CANADA'S CONSTITUTIONAL PROBLEMS

The Problems Carleton Had to Face in 1786

Few men, especially governors, have had to face the same problems as confronted Carleton, on his second appointment as Governor-in-Chief of all Canada. His task in many respects may be compared with that which Poulett Thompson faced, when 55 years later, he, too, became Governor of Canada. In both cases, there were political unrest, racial bitterness, religious strife, social problems. Carleton had likewise to meet military and diplomatic problems in addition to the above mentioned.

Carleton came out to Canada with the firm conviction that he could settle the various problems. He was a man of wonderful ability, marvelous personality. No one can deny but that regal bearing, that majestic mien, was capable of instilling into the hearts of the most timid, confidence and trust. Undoubtedly, here was a man who would protect legitimate rights, who would show no partisan spirit, who would deal fairly with all.

Since the first influx of U. E. L.'s into Quebec, beginning in 1783, there had been a growing feeling of hostility between the French and these immigrants. The French looked upon them as intruders, as meddlers, who, because of their continual complaints and agitation, would likely change the state of affairs in the province. The Quebec Act had pleased the clergy and the seigneurs—not, however, the habitant. The mass of people in general disliked Haldimand because of his despotic, or perhaps it would be better to say, autocratic temperament. He ruled with an iron hand and often the people were none too pleased with his attitude toward them. The habitant feared the U. E. L. They were afraid of the effects of their agitation. Would they have to pay taxes and develop the country like those Americans to the south?

The Quebec Act had guaranteed to the French-Canadians the freedom of their religion. It must be never forgotten that the Canadian is truly a religious man. It is something vital, living, pulsating. You may treat him contemptuously in matters that have to do with politics. You may try to impose upon him,

heavy, burdensome taxes; but if you meddle or question his religion, then you have aroused a veritable hornet's nest. French-Canadians, for the most part, are staunch Catholics. So when the U. E. L.'s—who were preponderantly Protestant Anglicans or dissenters, mentioned the word religion, immediately there arose a storm of indignation that was not to be quenched in a day. People at this date had not yet learned the lesson of religious tolerance. This was a very difficult problem that Carleton had to settle at once.

Let us try to picture the life in Lower Canada 150 years ago. Outside of the few towns and cities, the country, for the most part, was an agricultural territory. The habitant and small landowner were quite satisfied to live and till their small plots as their fathers had done before them. It could not be called a land of plenty, but on the other hand, the people were never in want. They always had enough to eat. They made their own clothing. Their wants were simple and few. The habitant was very illiterate, not being able to read or write. He knew little about government, assemblies, taxation, trade or commerce. He was a happy-go-lucky fellow, satisfied to live and die without ever desiring to ameliorate his condition. There were no schools in the district in the strict sense of the word.

A CANADIAN FLAG

From time to time there have appeared in various newspapers throughout the Dominion, editorials upon the subject of a Canadian national flag. These editorials for the most part, have been regarded with indifference by the majority of Canadian citizens. This attitude assumed by Canadians displays an alarming lack of national sentiment.

The Canadian ship of state is navigating through dangerous waters. The Western Provinces are not satisfied with Confederation, and the Maritimes are convinced that they are suffering losses through their membership in the union. The provinces have only their loyalty to the Crown as a common interest. Canada has no internal symbol of unity.

The British North America Act gave the Dominion the status of a nation. South Africa, New Zealand and Australia are able to proudly vaunt their standards unto the four winds. Cannot Canada give vent to her dormant patriotism by means of a truly Canadian flag?



Travel by

GREYHOUND

and save money every time

Single Return		Single Return	
TOLEDO	\$1.00 \$1.80	TORONTO	\$5.50 \$8.25
CLEVELAND	3.00 5.40	ROCHESTER	7.00 12.60
YOUNGSTOWN	4.50 8.10	SYRACUSE	9.25 16.65

Windsor Depot : 403 OUELLETTE : Phone 3-1633

CANADIAN
GREYHOUND
Lines
LIMITED